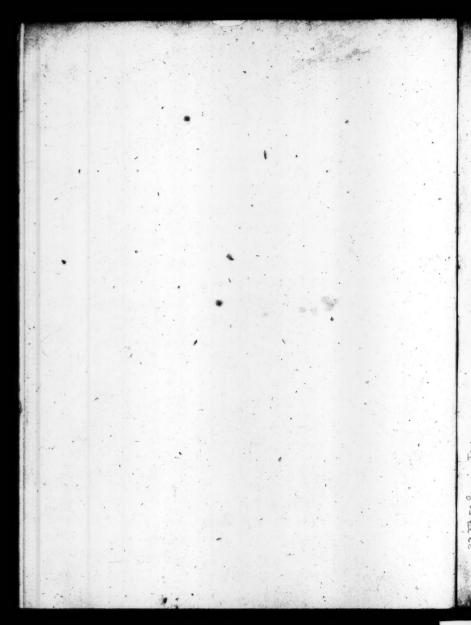
# THIRTEENE BOOKES OF AENEIDOS.

The first twelve being the worke of the Divine Poet Virgil Maro; and the thirteenth, the Supplement of Mophak Vegins.

Translated into English Verse, to the first third and of the tenth Booke, by Thomas Phaer, Esquire: and the residue sinished, and now newly see sont, for the delight of such as are studied in Postry, by Thomas Twyne, Dado in Physics.



Printed by Serveral Alfo, by the Alfognement of





# TO THE RIGHT

Robert Sackuill, Elquire, most worthy Sonne and Heire apparant to the Right Honourable Sir Thomas Sackwill, Knight, Lord Buckbuilt.



of you ceale not enery day to give experiment, not only generally, so as all men take notice thereof, but particularly thewed vpon my poore selfe, not vnknowne valle many, and which without great note of ingratitude?

cannot conceale; hath oftentimes driven me, and yet doth, to deuise the meanes, whereby in duty and service I might some way seeme to be thankefull. But finding mine ability evermore interior to my good meaning, and my selfe every day farther overladen with the debt of your benefits, I have almost given over to strive with you in good turnes, contenting my selfenow, fince I am much already, to be more, if it may be, and altogether beholden vnto you. Whereunto, neither hath the respect of mine owne private commodity only, so farre induced me, as I must needes, and that truly acknowledge, rather the singular gifts of Vertue and Nature, which are sufficient to induce any to love and honour those that are absent and vnknowne, so much the more eminent in you, as Wisedome and Learning have taught you to know, you were not borne only for your selfe, but to describe well of your Country. Parents, and wel-wil-

### The Boiftle Dedicatory.

lers. Of which laft forc as I will not profess my felle the least willing, but rather yeeld wire none in respect of dutifull devotion: fo must I not lorger the worthy mention of your Honorable Parents with whom for great causes, and also to your whole race of Sackuils, for privat respects, all maner of wayes I owe my selfe: fo that inhonoting them, I must needs love you; and in louing them, to honor you, as the rare hope, & only expected Imp of fa Noble Roots, and Heire of fo ancient a Pamily. Then, forafmuch as it may not be, that the Dedication of the Worke of Encides, now at the latter hand, can bring any addition of credit ento you, but eather bethe more acceptable, under the title of your Worthipfull Patronage; most humbly, with my selfe, I present the same vato your good liking. Trusting, that as Firgil and Maphaus, of themselves, shall be welcome vato your they never the worfe, for the company of my poore name: but rather my name, for the presence of so worthy. Writers, the better accepted; as of one that of duty intermitteth not to folicite the

Almighty, for the advancement of your good estate vnto all felicity heere on earth, and also heereafter in the cuerlasting Kingdome. At my house in Lewis, this first of Ianuary. 1 5 8 4.

Your Worships most bounder and willing:

Thomas Twinc.

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## TO THE GENTLE AND



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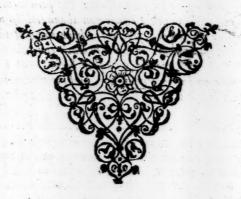
Aruell not gentle Readers, nor be not moved, that I have rashly attempted to set upon the residue of Vargil, after Md. Phaer: The manifold examples that commonly are alledged, to deterre men from sinishing such works as have beene lest unperfect by notable Artificers in all Sciences, could not make me afraid; howbeit, perchance they may be

laid in my dish. I know, there be many young Gentlemen, and others, whose gift this way so much excelleth my poore abilitie, that there is no comparison betweene them . But peraduenture, either they lacke good will, which I affure you aboundeth in me, for my simple skill; or effe ley are, whereof I have more at this present, then I would gladly wish: or elfe they pinch courtefie, like women, and one looketh open another, who shall begin. But I, who have beene brought up in the Vninersitie, and meetly trayned in other places, have learned it to be good manners, to be doing with that which is before me: wherein; though I be upbrayded of Some, for ouer rash sawcinesse; what remedie? I trust I have attayned to the Poets meaning; though my Verse be farre from: finenesse: And I know, that it is an easier matter to finde fault mithall, then to mend it. For in other Poems, and Ditties of Pleasure, it is of lesse difficulties to bring a mans owne Sence to his owne Rime, then in this kinde of Translation, to enforce his Rime to the necessitie of another mans Meaning : which they cannot well judge of, that never came where it grew. And

### To the Reader.

And whereas there is now made an accession of Maph mus 13. Bookes for that the same Author indged Virgils concett not to be perfected in the former 12. I have not done it upon occasion of any dreame, as Gamin Dowglas did it in Scottish: but moved with the worthinesse of the worke, and the necrenesse of the Argument, Vorse, and Stile, unto Virgil; wherein, as I indge, the writer hath declared himselfe an happie imitator. Craning for my good meaning and tranell, but onely friendly acceptance: whereby ye shall bind me, as occasion shall be offered, to attempt greater matters, as well far prosit as pleasure, if God prolong my dayes with happie successe. And so fare ye well beartily, most friendly

Thomas Twyne.





### VIRGILS LIFE:

### SET FORTH, AS IT IS

supposed, by Elius Donatus; done into English.



ingil, formance Maro, transporte but of means parentage, especially on the fathers star, judge trans called Maro; whom some suppose to have been a parter: but mos thinks, that he has at the sirst, consment semant with a transling trise man; and after ware, say his toward sele, by marriage of his haughter, became his some in law: whom, when his sather in law had put intensit with his Bushau.

by, and his Cattell, and baying of Winds, and loking to Bins, thereby humanisorhis fourth field ares. He was been the year that Co. Pomprine & M. Luc mins Craffer were then Confine, the vy. bay of Datober, in a billage called An des, not face from Manua. His mother Mais having great to ith child with him, a deaming that the was relinered of a Laurell bough, which pricht into f ground, grete forthiotist to a great-train replantified with fundry kinds of fraits, a flowers: the next morning toxiking by the into the Country with her huftand, kept alive, and to se trainered thereby in a ditch. The report goeth, That the child, follows as being bone, mover cryes, but laked for leafantly, that he gave an aftency hope, that by his birth fours notable thing thould chance.

Three betell also another Avange token: for a Poplar tee braach, which was prickle into the ground, according as the manner of the Country at womens translais, so grain by in those space, that it make the in bigarde many great Poplar trees, that were set there long be so toke which was afterward consecrated, and called by the name of Virgils East, and had in great renovenes amongst treming women, and such as were with chilo, which barto made prayers and offings there. His infancie, that is to say, butil he was some years old, he passed in Gremonia, and when he was thirteene years of age, he received that Garm ent of Pan-Arts, when these were made Consuls agains, that

were when he was bozne: and it fortuner, that Lucretius the Boef or parted the same pap. But Virgil, from Cremona, went to Millain; and thortly after, from thence to Naples: where viligently applying the Austre of the Greeke and Latine Longues, at length betooke himselse to Phylike, and knowledge of the Mathematicals, wherein he surpassed all other in skill; and reparting to Rome, sell in favour with the Marker of the Horse to Augustus, and cured the Horses of many glundry diseases: With a commanded therefore, that Virgil Hould have such allowance of Bread, as other of the Brable had.

During this time, the Croroniati fent unto Cxfer, to a Prefent, a goodly horse-calt, that in all mens indigement would prove both very couragious, and wonderfull swift. Then-Virgil beheld him, he told the Paster of the Stable Chat he was soaled of a tick a insected Hare, and that he would prove neither arong, nor swift; as afterward it appeared; whereof when the Paster of the Stable had insome the Emperor, he commanded that his Bread should be boubled, so, beward.

Likewife, when there were certaine Dogs fent to Augustus forth of Spaine, Virgil tolo, both what manner ones the saires were, and what womack and swiftnesse they would be of. Which when he bnoerstood, be then commanded againe, that Virgil thould have so much more Bread as he had before.

The Emperoz Augultus boubting of himfelfe inbether be were fonne to Octavius, or to fome man elfe, e supposing that Virgil Maro could refolue bim.that knew fo wel the natures & tres of Horfes. Dogs. remoning all company afide, Augustus called biminto p bylog chamber, and after bim there alone, if he knew what he was, e what ability be bab to make men happy? I know (ab. Maro) of thou art Augustus Czfar, e thou haft almost equall power with the immostall Gobs, e that thou mapft make happy whom then lift. Surely (qb. Cafar) 3 am of this minorthat if thou anfiner me truly to that I thall alk, I will make the happy and bleffed. I would to Got (gb. Maro) that I could anfwer truly to that thou bemandeff. Then (sid the Emperour: fome fay, that 3 am fonne to Octavius; and fome fofped, that 3 am fome other mans fonne. Wabereat Maro finiting; 3 will fone tell you that (an.be) if you parbon me than fivering that you commaund. The Emperour (wore by an oath. That be would take never a word in ill part; yea.and that be thould not depart oncemarbed. There withall Maro firing his eyes falt on the Omperose:it is an eafte matter (qb.be) by other tiuing things

things to different the disposition of the Parents, through faill of that thematicks and Boylolophy, but in men it is not bolible. Dolubeit. I am able to give forme probable inogement what trabe of life the father exercised. To this, Augustus gaue biliger eare tohat be would fay. Then Virgil: fo fatre as 3 can perceive (at. be) thowart a Bakers for. The Converous thereat was afformed, and maruelles much in his mind boln that facilly come to page Barry then (na. Virgif) I will tel gou why 3 inder for Withen as 4 foretall cettains things inhich coult neither be knotun, nor bnoertood, but by fuch as be bery well learned: thou that art Brings of all the world commandes that 3 thould have a certam of break minerrane for a retrierer which is the ble either of Bakers. at elfenfantmit me Watters chitaten. Ehis merry tell pleafeb & Empereur Mell: but bencetosth (ab. be) theu fhalt not be re warmen by a baker buthe a mot valiant prince effemet fin much e commenbet him to Pollio. The that of beby and feature big, of colour fatone. barbfaupused fichti : To be do as many fimes utisited lotte being inthe flourisch fature and the so and formefetted he bid fatt bloud. The first quented but lettlethe ble of painty mentes and Brine. Sorm tempt. that he man manus to the nesedable frome with boves : but the better fact furne for ather, that he binered by no Sweeter Think Williams and Place alfo Abons the con the fell of the Court and Alexander inhomin the second Cringue of his Blicolleks het traffett Alexis ginen buto himsy Afinius Politic. withen the entire title billes there were neither of them untearneb: to Alexander Bas & doob Graimmarian. and Coberns a paret domes disciplis and the Print by hab tarriall company with Plotia Histories best Afconsos Pedilities fath toss toent to prefere to long ancient meny that inber he inter courthen by Vanuarion note to income her, to be best be entirely to inter to to age. In all other refrests he that of the Tangenage, and chillet atton. sight, should dip tento and play he be to an called commonly Wings ning - Andren mithelite to be start it Rome, "Photost is be tain terp folgenmigning show winto be the treet is the my tollist to be no als mow assessive the step bonce: which Augustar of Cercu ) but thingung of lond time their buildings be their is retified them. Production the authorist is the production of th

Sicili. Whatsomer he requested of Augustus, he never had deniall thereof. Query years he sent mony abundantly to succour his Parents, which does when he was a stawfull years, his father being blinds when he does his two betheen, the one surnamed Silo, died while he was a child, a Flacchus when he was come to manestate, whose death he beinagled under the name of Daphnia. Among other studies (as I have said before) he chiefely applied himselfe to Physick and Mathematickes. He never pleaded at Barre more then one cause, and that but once; whom Melissus reported to have beine very flow of tongue, as though he were altogether unlearned: when he first began Poetry, he made this Disthic, or these two verses by on one Baliss, a Scholemasser, that so report of the nery, was covered with an heape of sones.

Vader this hugie hill of flones, Babfa tomb doth lie,

Wayfarer fafe both night and day, thy journey now mayft hie.
After this, he woods Moretum, Priapus, Epigrammes, Dirz, and Culer, inhen he was not but fifteins peere old, the Asymment whereof is this: A Shepheard wearled with heafe, and fleeping buber a Tro, when a Serpent was comming fail towards him, there is me a Guathying out of a fearm nere by, and lighted on the Shepheards fore-head, between his Temples, and there flying him. Then he lifting by his hands crusted the Guat, and faber he singled the Serpent, hilled himsilfo, and mans a Tombe for the Guat, with this function of

Thou little Gnat, the Shepheard for thy due defert to bee, a

The wrote Aerna allo imbereof forms men boubt? "But horrie after, when he had begun Roman matters, millibiting the theretwee and roughnesse begun Roman matters, missising the theretwee and roughnesse to celebrate the mame of Asinius Politio, Alphenius Varies e Cornelius Gallus, because that in the binistron sand beyons Pados amongs the old so miniers, after the conquest that Philipmania at the familiar and the Triumyirs, eather the subjunctions there has faust him harmlesse. Afterwarm be made his was he called Georgias, in the bonour of Mecocyas, by inhose meaners, when he manyer tracked implementation of familiar as a fine and diverse and the subject and so the subject and s

both the books of Homere Belises that, it containsth interference hath moths and matter, as well Greeke as Latine, and that chiefe is inhich he most endenoused, it comprehendeth both the original of the City of Rome, and Augustus the Empereur. Withen he waste the Georgica, it is reported, bein that enery morning his was accustemen to maite a certaine number of Werles, which be monto all the say long overloke, and fo abridging them, bring them buto a bery felor not bufitly faving. That be brought forth berfes as the female Bears both her young, bringing them into one fathion by licking. The inothe callen Aneidos, be tatete firft in tinging boles in Banfafas fame thinke) and afterward bigefted it into Merfe. Ant otherfome indae. that if he had lined longer, be mould bave tengthest if boto 24: hokes, even buto the time of Augustus and month baus touched mamy other things therois. and with great piligence have let forth Augultus time fince that in writing . left he fhould he beinely troubles with any thing, be left forme things imperfed. And forme things his wrote in very Genber Werle, which (as he mas mont to ieft) he fair. he put in foz Beafters and Dinftrels, to bold by the works, butill the found pillars were framed. De abfolned his Bucolicks in their vincest Alinius Pollios request. The same of that time mier the lazonince beyond Padus, by tobole meanes and foite to ben the Gremonenfent Mantuans lands were diffributed buto Augustus ancient Sonitions. pet notheithfranding. Virgil loft not bis. This Pollio, Virgil loved entirely and was likewife of him bery well beloned again, and greatly remarbed: for tuben be was thou a time petres to him to famuer. and there lubbainely lurpailed with the Angular beauty and viligence of Alexander, Politios bey; he receined bim of gill. Likewife, belomed Bearely C, Afinius, Pollios founs, and Cornelius Gallus, a noble 1028four and a fingular Poet who translated Euphorioninto Latine, and inzate in faure bokes his love of Cychods. Who at the first was in god credit with the Emperout Augustust ut aftermen boon fuspitie on of confriency against him , hee was flains. Of tehom. Propertius freaketh thus:

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Whilli Galler in the tents, the enlignes doth defend, Before the Eagle bloudy ligne, he found his fatallend.

Virgil louen this Gallus to well, that the fourth bake of Georgikes, from the middle to the end, contagned his passe: which after ward, at Augustus commandement, bechanges into the table of Arificus.

Beus De finified bis Georgikes in fenen petre at Naples, andthe Es neidos he made partie in Sicilia, partie in Campania, in eleven peere. And his Bucolicks he made with fo good fueceffeath at they mere often times fung ovenly by Buticians in Playes. Withen Cicero has beats contains of the bei les and by and by through that we trode ment better newthat they marcaben from no common beine; how willow that the inhale stripaus ibonto berest from the beginning. Withereto lither be han attender thinently in the sun be fair thele myos, Of mighty Rome a fecond Hope; as though timiens more the first bope of the Latine Monnue, and Many would be the facomo which words affe the retrieto in the Acreidos. The Georgiacs, toben Augultus tetuties from the Actincan bidopp with forvertestion take foliotities at Atella, be vean there but bun southwally the frace of feets bayes: and wher his boyte failed bim at any time. Mocconas Supplies bis romth in ten-Dirige the mismediacodistribution flow flowthings with great believative on Senaca multestent hat Indias Montanus the Dest was wont to tay. that be smould take a man'to topcolome things from Virgil, if he could fetthem festi with the fame boice countenance, and neff uce: and that the falls summercion at he pontounces from , would found well; but tottont him; would be the wind builde. De the Aencidos, trace pet began, there was there that the want, that Sextus Properties boulder anobition to footellas surruguis a

Gine playe you dome writers all, and Greeke give place like wile,

explose Augusthes to be unjusting, une partly by interacting Letters, more partly in the bergattle, or forme one full fendence of Acresidos, for these interactions fully parted to. We believe by the order of the matternous fully parted to. Described figure boxes, interest of Ortania, who being ducted to be said; and that expenses of ortania, marcellus thou shalt be, it is reported the fainted for formulation, that Virgil shows there was reconstructed agains, she contributes, that Virgil shows have the balle of sine pounds for early beste. Decreably bodies also viners, but not oft, and that places only interest the stop much labour the safet diagrament of iner. It is say, shat Eroceshis Secretary, whom he also make free, when by was

berg

bery ageb, was wont to repost, that once in the reading of his worked he made two of his batte beries out of hand, and that Milenus A olides

appen, was better none then he.

Likewile buto this berfe, In kindling men with noyfe; with like beate he asiogned, And fighting fields to cheare with braffe; and that he was commanded fraightwayes to waite thofe two additions fo in the worke. De peruled both his Bucolickes and Georgikes. And when he mas ca . veres old to the intent to finish the Acneidos be was betermined to withdraw binnesse into Greece and Alia, and there to emplop whole the yeeres in sorrecting and perufing that he might be from all the relious of his life only in the frupy of Phylosophy. But when he was in his courney, and met with Augustus at Athens, who inas returning forth of the Caft countries towards Rome , bes purpoled to goe home againe with him. And travelling to Megara, & towns nigh Athens, only to lett, tooke there a fickness; which contimuali travell on lea augmenten. and encreafing more and more ontill be came to Brundufium, within felp papes after byeb there, the 21. pap of September, when Cn. Plautius, and Q. Lucretids were Confuls. And when befelt himfelle mortally affaulted with the malaby, be called often, and bery earneffly, for bis Delke, that be might burns the Aeneidos. Wilhich being venied him, he willed not with tranbing by bis lat Tellament, that it thould be burned, as a worke both faulty and buperfed. But Tucca and Varrus tolo him, that Augustus would in no wife fuffer that. Withereupon he bequeather the fame Wiezke, and his other writings, buto Varrus and Tucco, boon this condition. That they thould fet forth nothing but that which be would bane let forth, and fuch beries as were bnperfed, they thould fo leans them. He willer allo, that his bones foonly be borne to Naples, whereas be had lived long time, and merrily. His bones therfore were translated to Naples, at Augustus commandement, as he appointed, and were burled in the way to Putcoll, at the fecond Rone, and byon his Kombe was written this Difthic, which be made himfelfe:

Me Manina bred, Calabres tooke, Parihenepe now doth hold, Of Pastures I haue sung, of Fields, likewise of Captaines bold.

he made heires of halfe his gods, Valerius Proculushis halfe beother by another father, e of é fourthpart, Augustus, of the twelfth part Mcccnas, of all the remainder, L. Varrus, and Plocius Tucca, who after his deceale, as he requested, at Casars commandement, corresso

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the Ancidos . ferno man int get the Ancidos worth to be burnen. inbereof thefe beries of Sulpitius the Carthaginian are extant :

These verses into flaming fires command for to be flung Virgiting did, wherein the deeds of Trozan Duke he fung. But Tucca nills, and Varrus ekesthou Calar dolt forbide. And Lasine stories to preserve, dolf better meanes prouide. Vnhappy Pergame twice in double fire wel-nigh was roft. And Troy by second flame to smoaking dust was brought almost.

There remaine also many noble beries mabe by Augustus boon the fame matter, whose beginning is this:

And shall a wicked word so vile a deede in finall voice Command and shall it into fire be throwne is there no choice? And shall the noble Muse of learned sounding Mare dye? And fhoatly after:

But faith of Lawes must needs be kept, and what last Will doth fay. And what it doth command be done that needs we must obey. Nay, rather let the facred force of Lawes be broken quite. Then that fo many travels great, fustaind by day and night, One day should quite confume. And as thereafter follow-

efb.

Wilherefore Varrus at Augustus commandement pio fet ferthing thing, as Virgil willed be thoule not : but generally vernite all ; tend ning also those beries as they were, fill baserfest. Withich beries pipers afterwards toke in hand to make by, but they could not, for the Difficulty thereof, for they be all Hemiltichia, that is to fap halfe betfre, befines this: Whom Troy votimely bare thee, which immeth to party with it verfed fence. Nilius the Grammarian fain, Ebat beten bent of bis elbers, that Varrus had changed the order of two bokes, and that which was then the fecond be transposed into the third place. And that be changed also the beginning of the first booke, taking these bertes cleans amay:

I, that my flender Oten Pipe in verse was wont to found and and Of Woods; and next to that I taught for husbandmen the ground, How fruit vnto their greedy lust they might constraine to bring A worke of thanks: loe now of Mars and bloudy wars I fing.

Virgil allo, among other, being one of the Ditters of the Lating Mongue, lacked not flaunderers. In bis Bucolickes, Paro, but bety faolithly, mocketh at two Eclogues, and thus he beginneth to flout:

If Treirus thy Gownebe warme, under what Beechen shade? And in the next:

Whose Bealts are these Dametas, tell, is this good Latine speech? No, but tis Aegon, for our Clownes in country so doteach,

Another allo, to be no term this place out of the Georgickes: Eare naked, naked fowe: be appenthen cold and feuer thou shalt take.

There is alfo extant a book made by Carpilius Pictor, onder this title, The Lucidn Scourge, M. Vipranus faib, That Meccenas hab fet bp a finder out of an enill imitation, and that bee was neither lofty in Stile, not low, but that be made that Totothe with commen bulgar words. Herennius only gatheren together his faults; and Perilius Faultinus, that which be fole of others. There are also certains bolumes of Quintus O clavius Avitus, in the which are observed, what berles, and from whom he tooke them. Asconius Pedanus in his boke which be writeth against the flaunderers of Virgil, fetteth bowne a few things whichwere obiected against him, and this chiefely, That be tied not well his Diffozy together, and that he bogrowed much of Homere. But this fault (as they lay) he was wont thus to belend, faging, Willy do not they likewife attempt the like theft : But they, if they weighed it byzightly, thould bederftand, that it were an eaffer matter to pull the Club out of Hercules band, then to take a berle away from Homer, and that not with franding he betermined to withbrato himfelfe for a times to amend every thing that his ill-willers found fault withall.

Pedianus also reporteth, Ethat he mas very courteous, and a hourt of all good and honest men, and so save stom Enuy, that if he save any thing done, or spoken learnedly by any, he reiogeod thereat none otherwise, then if it were his owne: that he dispayed no man, prayled good men, and was of sogenthe nature, that there was no man, bulesse he were duer subberne and malicious, that not only same red him, but also hearts loued him. Here same to have nothing private to himselfe. His Library stood as ready open to other men as to himselfe, and he oftentimes bled the saying of Euripides: All things amongs friends are common. He had all the Boots of his time so strendly, and beholding unto him, that although they must entire one another, yet him they all rencented; as Varrus, Tucca, Horace, Gallus, Propertius. But Anser, because he tooke not part with Antonius, did not regard him. Cornificius could not abide him, such was

his

his freinard nature. De so much contemned glozy, that when some ascribed to themselves certains of his vertes, and therefoze were accounted the better learned, he tooke it not only not displeasantly, but he much resourced thereat. And makings couple of vertes containing the praise and selicity of Auguslus, which were set by on the gates without name, the vertes were these:

All night it raines, the fights at morning tide returne againe,

And Calar with almighty Ione hath march and equal raigne.

For authour of these Arcies, Augustus leng made enquiry, but he could not finde him. Atlength, when none came, Bathyllus an indifferent good Poet, ascribed them but o himselse, a was therefore encouraged, and rewarded by Casar. Which Virgil not taking well, set upen the same gates this beginning soure times: So you, nor for your solves. Augustus required, that these verses should be by some finished, which many assaying in vaine; Virgil thus replyed, to the sore written Disthic;

These verses I did make, thereof another tooke the praise.
So you not for your selues, poore birds, your nests do build in trees.
So you not for your selues, ye sheepe, do beare your tender slees.
So you not for your selues, your hony gather, little Bees. (squees, so you not for your selues, your necks poore beasts with harrowes

Wibichbeing once knowne, Bathyllus for a time was all the ien-Ming Mocke to the whole Citty of Rome. Wiben on a time be bab the workes of Ennius in bis band, and being bemanded by one, what hee bib with them?antwered. That he gathered gold out of Ennius bung: For that authour expressed worthy fentences, matter, buber mords not of the fineft. Unto Augustus, that Demandes of him, bow a Citto might best bee gouerned? bee answered, If the wifest men bib bold the Belme , and good men, were let in authority ouer euill . and le that the best men may have their bue bonour, and the rest bee not iniuriously bealt withall. Then Meccenas, what thing is it (qo.he) that mener bringeth loathfomneffe to mane The likeneffe, anfweren Viegil-or the abundance of enery thing, annoyeth be, except of bnderffanbing. Beeafked mozeouer, bow a man might alwayes preferue bis bappy and festunate fate: To whom then Maro: Ifby holy much he ercell other in Bonour and Riches, bee enbeuour to erceil them in Liberality and Juffice. We was wont allo to lay, that there was nething more mete nor commotions for a man then Batience, and that there

there was no lost one fo tharpe, which by wilely follerating, a valiant man might not ouercome. Which opinion of his, he hath expected in the fift of the Aencidos.

O Goddeife Son, where destinies drawes & drives, let vs go there, What ever it is, who conquer fortune will, must fortune beare?

There was familiar with Augustus,one named Filiffus, an Datoz. and mately well learned in Boetrrand had a pleafant e bariable wit. and bled to carpe at the fayings of all men; not to the intent thereby to learne & truth(for fo Socrates was wont to bo) but thereby to appears the better learned. The fame, where foener he had occasion to mest with Virgil, 02 be in his company, bled to prounke him with reproches, and flouts : Witherefore, either he Departed commonly with filence, oz elfe with blufbing held his peace. Then, when as in prefence of Augustus be faio, that Virgil was pumbe, and that if be had atenque, be could not Defend himfelfe: Holo the peace babler (abibe:) for this facitumitie of mine confeth Augustus a Mecornes to be the patrons of my cause: and when I lift. I wil fpeak with fuch a Drumpetithat thall every where and hery long be heard; and thou, with thy pratting, boeff not onely breake mens eares, but walls alfo. Then the Emperour lokes boom Filiftus with a fierce countenance, rebuked him: And Virgil: Cafar (an. he) if this man knew a time to belo his peace, be would felenme fpeake: for a man ought alwages to be Atent, ontill fuch fine as bis fi lence thall either burt himfelfe, oz big talke may profit others.

The Augustus has obtained the Empire, be bedated with himselfe, whether it were better to teligne up the Dominion, and commit the State to yetely Consuls, and the Gonernment of the Commonwealth to the Senate. In which case, he called to comfell twains, of two senerall opinions, Meccenas and Agrippa. Agrippa in long discourse the weed, That although it were not very occan for him to vos, yet would it be profitable; which cotrary, Meccenas very much distincted him some By occasion whereof, Augustus mind was brought into great perpletitle; so, their sundy opinions were consumed by sundy reasons. Where so, e their sundy opinions were consumed by sundy reasons. Where so, he demanded of Maro, Tithether it were expedient so, a primate man to blurpe a Government in his Commonwealth, or not? Then Virgil: Anto all (40, he) that have blurped the State of their Commonwealth, the Gonernment bath bin wearsome both who them a to the subsets, the Gonernment bath bin wearsome both who them a to the subsets, because of of necessity, through batter of the people, or suspition growing to the of their owns great injustice, they be like in much search to the subsets.

But:

But if the Citizens could find any one, whom they doe love entirely, it thould be profitable to the Citie, if he were let in authority. Therfore, if you doe continue to execute inflice to all men, without regard of any person, as you have already begun, it shall be most profitable both sor your selfe, and all the world, that you ruled; sor you have so much the god will of all men, that they honour you, and repute you sor a God. Tabole opinion Crear allowing retained still the Empire.

But fince the hane note briefly spoken of the Author, it semeth good we speake of the kind of Herse: which commonly is handled two manner of wayes, that is to say before the Worke, in the Morke. Before the Worke, are, the Aitle, the Cause, the Intention: the Mitle, in which is asked, whose it is: the Cause, from where it rose, e for what cause chiefely the Boet toke this in hand to write: the Intention, in the which is knowne his drift, and whereabout the Boet goeth, In the William things are marked, the pumber, the Droer, the Cyplanation. Although therefore, by fallification, many Morkes are carried abroad under other mens names; as the Aragedy of Thiestes, made by this Boet, which Varrus set south so the Reagedy of Thiestes, made by this Boet, which Varrus set south she bucolicks are Virgils; especially since the Boot, hour that clearedy the Bucolicks are Virgils; especially since the Boot, hour ting some such matter, both in the beginning of the Aragidos, and in another place, witnessed that they are his saying:

I that my flender Oten Pipe in verse was wont to found. Like mile, I that Rimes of Shepheards sung and rash in tender yeeres.

Thee Trimm, &co.

That they be fifly termed Bucolickes, and so accounted, if nothing also declared, pet this might be profe sufficient, that in Theoritus they be called by the same name. But we must thew also some reason. There he three kinds of Shepheards that are famous in Bucolickes: whereof, the wilest sort are termed Caprarij, or Goat-heards; the Opiliones, or Shepheards, are next of vignity; but the Bubulci, or Cow-heards, are the best and chiefest. Whereof therefore was it must convenient that the Shepheards Merie should be named, but of that degree subject is sound must excellent amongst Shepheards?

The Canfe may be two wayes confidered: of the beginning of the Merfe, and of the mind of the Williter. Of the beginning and originall of the Bucolick Merfe, diners have affigued biners canfes. There are fome that fay, this kind of Merfe was first instituted to Diana, by the Shepbeards of Laced monia; when through occasion of marre, which

at that time the Persians made open all Greece, the Airgins could not boe sacrifice, according to their custome. Athersoms say, that the same kind of Terse was made to Diana by Orestes, when he wandeed about Sicilia. Tahat ever they all say, this is most certaine, that the Bucolick Aerse twice beginning of great antiquity, when men led onely Shepheards lives; and therfore the simplicitie of such personages outh represent a shew of the Golden Morle. Affectore Vigil bogun bery commendably with those Merses, as it were with that Life wolch was first in the Carth: for afterward, the fields were tilled; and last of all, for earable and sortile Ground, Contention arose, and Marces ensure: Mitch Virgil, that he would express signing that of Shepheards;

nert of Dubanon:en; and faft of Warriogs.

It remaineth now, that we confider what cause mouen the Boet chiefely to write the Bucolickes. Either he was inticed by the Tweetneffe, to hade Theocritus Herle in admiration i or elle for proet fake, be fought to erpreffe the Life of Man, as the haue fate before ! Do ta ther, that Virgil would let forth the three kines of Blownian which the Greekes call Carecters: Ifchinon that is Low Adron which is Latty. Mafon that is the Beane, or spindle. Witherefore being likely that he which was right counting in all the kinds , unster his Bucolickes in the first, the Georgickes in the fethie ethe esactade he methin 102 therefoze it is to be supplied be weath the Bucollukes mante thintent, in that kind of Electe, which is more free and rough then the ruft, he might take groztunitie to curry the Emperous fausticantes overouer his Land, which he had foll for this cause: The third view of the lides of March, when C. Cafer was finne, and the old for which that taken by Augultus Cafar being but a shill to betheir Captains the tomate not much repagning against it; a civile toater trans thereofithe Cremonenfes, with other of the fame faction, albed the ameniacie of Auguflus Cafar. Talbereby it came to valle that when Augultuchat p bicto. rie, he comanded, that the old foolbious though bedrengerinte the Cremorientes helps to binite e pottene them. And acher their delos were not fafficient for them alitheit neithbors, the Mondant among whom was Virgif, but a great part of their Lands, became they tag nere buto the Cremonenies. But Virgil excluming on the samilarity which he but with Augustus and of his brone theres bend seale sains & Centurida. De Ataliant wages, like a Totavios, part basiante do his Cuozo: And when Virgit has betaken himlelfe to night he left not of follow.

ing him, bntill Virgil had cast himfelfe into a River, and fo escaped. But afterward, through the fauour of Meccenas, and Pollio, and Augustus

himfelfe,be was reftozen to bis Lands.

The Intention of the Book, which the Grecians call Scopus, is ground bed of the imitation of Theoricus the Boet, who was both a Sicilian and a Syraculian. The Intention also is to be reduced but o the payle of Casar, a other Brinces & Poblemen, by subole meanes he was brought agains into his former seat a living: whereby, of the end might contains both beleatation a profit, he did all things according to order a precept.

This question is sometime asked, Wilby he waste no moe then tent Eclogues? which will be no maruell but o him that thall weigh the antiquity of the Pastozall Scenes, which cannot be firetched beyond this number: and fince this Poet, moze circumspect then Theorisus, as the matter it selfe beclareth, semeth to doubt, lest that Eclogue which is intituled Pollio, will not appears rustick-like ynough; which he begins

meth after this manner, faping:

Sicilian Muses of things formedeal ogreater let vs fing,

And to tike wife both be in other twaine. And this we fore-tell to be observed in all & Bucolicke of Virgil, that they are neither wholly begitute of figures, neither altogether fall of figures, y is to lay, Allegories. These things are fearce to be granted but o Virgil, for the praise of Cafar, and to recover his Lands, fince Theoritus, whom Virgil sought by all endenous to imitate, woote altogether plainly and simply.

As touching such things as accustomably are handled in the Merse, are these, shumber, Dodor, Explanation. The number of § Ecloques is apparant, so there are ten; of which, seven are thought, paperly to defecte y name of Sucolicks; so, the last these ought not to be called Bucolicks, namely, Pollio, Silenus, e Gallus. The first thereoze containeth a publike complaint, e a privat thanksgiving so. Land, e is called Tityrus: the second, the love of a Boy, e is termed Alexis: the third, a contention of the pheature, e is called Palemon: the fourth, Genethliacum, and is named Pollio, the fift, Epicaphium, e is termed Daphnis: § sift, Metamorphosis, e is called Varus e Cilenus: § seenth, Pharmaceutria: the eight, the loves of vivers seres, e is named Damon: the ninth, containeth a coplaint so, his lost Lands, e is termed Mexis: the tenth, the better of Gallus, e is called Gallus. As touching the order of them, we smult bnoersand this, that only in § sixt e last Ecloques § poet would keep due order; for in § one he began, as he witnesseth in the Georgikes:

O Zingeniges there I lang under the broad Baren nee. In the other he thetwee the one, when he lapth:

This finall trausile mine grant Arethufa vinto mec.

But amongst the Eclogues that there is no thephenistr or prescript order observed, it is most certains. Talberelore there are some that say, the Bucolickes begin not at Tierrus thut,

Our Music in Syracufan verse vouchfafed first to play.

There remayneth now Explanation: onto tobich befaze ive come, 3 muft abmonish this, That the Tierle of a Bucolicke is but a flenber Merle, & fo farre biffering from the figle of the Heroike, that this kind of Merle bath his peculiar Division, & Cuttings, and is biftinguithed by his ofpen proper Lawes. For lince a Clerle is proposed by three things. Cutting, beanning, Tuning, it is no Bucolick Meris, anlone the first fot see contains a full part of the fense, the third fothe Trochaus, and a Cutting, and the third being rather a Dactile the a Spondeus boe finish a parcell of fente, the fift and firt fet caufit of whole mores. Withich being observed by Theoremius, pet meatied at length through difficultie of the worke, he neglected it; and only in the beginming it is toncertains, whether pilicence or chance bid kepe thele Cuttinns: for Tityre, a Dadyle, finified part of the Drafton; to patu, to re curclosed by the third Trochaus, though in a compound boots; bans fub, and to ben be had put the fourth Spondeus for a Dachile; tegmine fagi, when he had erived parts of the Dalton, he absolued the whole Comma to becein the biligence of Theocritus almost in all his dietes is wonderfull. Anobe that thall biligently with there indgement, com finer the about written, final ealily broserfiand what is the intention of the Georgikes, and what the end, and like wife allo in the Aeneides.

Dere are three kine of these in a pour effer Active sither Initiative, to his Grecians sail Dramonicum, wherein are perfous brought in speaking, without speaking of the Poet such as Tragedies and Comedies are: Any Dramin Grocke, significant to one In which this first Tray using a written: then next, Quo to Mari; or also Enerrative; which the Grockes will Diegenation, in which the Poet himself speaketh, without interpotation of perfounds & first that water of Georgical Liberties Luorecius weeles, without the Poet himself of the Speaker, and perfound the speaker are the speaker and perfound the speaker and perfound the speaker, and perfound the speaker and perfound the speaker and perfound the speaker, and perfound the speaker and pe

Virgil.

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### A GENERALL SVMME,

Whereof all the Twelue Bookes of

Aeneidos dec entreat.



Hen Trey was destroyed by the Greekes, and most of their Nobilitie slaine; Lucus, being sonne to Prince Anchifes, and begotten of Venus, a man of most valiant courage and vertue (aftergreat slaughter made on his enemies) was forced to slee his Countrey; and taking with him his Images and Gods, whom he then worshipt for his auowries, withdrew himselfe to the Sea, with his sonne As-

canises and his old father Anchifes, and family sto whom a great number of Troins, from every quarter, reforted, and joyning together, under him erected a Nauie of twentie ships and departed to Sea: perswaded by their Gods that they should come to a Land, where their Kingdome Gould flourish, First he arrived in Thracia, and would have remayned there: but vnderstanding that yong Polydorus, his coufin, was murtheged there, by the King thereof, for his Gold; he for fooke that couctous Land, after he had builded a Citie, called by his Name, Enem. From thence he fayled into Candie; where he was fettled a while: but he fele his Prophecie wrong expounded, and was put from thence by a Peftilence. Then remembring that his ancient forefathers came out of Itab, and being better instructed by his Gods, that Italy should be his place and Kingdome appointed; he cut another course to the Land of Chasmia, where one Holenes raigned, being his kinfman, a Troises: of whom, he learned many things touching his Propheciesic wasnewly refreshed with Men, Armor, and Treasure. He pailed from thence to the Isle of Siciland was there well received of King Aceffershis coulingand there he buried his old father Anchifes: by which time, scuen yeeres were almost expired. Then having but a short journy to hab, he went thitherwarda

### The Summe of Aeneides.

wards out of Siciland by the way westifen with and or it and driven from lish an extreme course, to the Country of White Mores in Afrike: and after extreme desperation, was honour by there entertained of Queene Didas Widows with whom he joyned in love. and remayned, till his Gods commanded him forth: and thence he returned in all hast into Sicil. There, for his fathers honour, he denised Games of Activitie, and fet forth his Obite, or yeeres mind, with great folemnitie and triumph: building a Citie, called Acela, where he left much of his people; and with the relidue, arrived in Itah, at Comas: but by the way he loft Palimers, his chiefe Mafter and Pilot Ar Comes that time, under a gorgeous Temple, Sibly the Propheteffe inhabited deepe in the ground: of whom at length he obtained to be conducted to Limberand to speake with the soule of his father Anchifestand passed with her through all the places infernall, and at last, to the fields of blitle; which the Pagans tooke for their Paradife; where he conferred with his father, and of him was instructed of all his predestinations de fortunes but before he descended with Sibly, he buried his noble Trumpetter Misenus. At his comming up, he buried his Nurse, and called that Cost of her name, Caieta. Then he came fafe into Tyber with all his ships and landed his people, & flortly compounded to marry Laninia, the daughter of King Latinus, there raigning who before time was promifed to King Turnus; vpon which occation, arose Warre betweene the two Kings, wherein most of all Italy conspired against Amas: but he, with helpe of a poore King, called Enunder, and of one Turchen, Captaine of a great people of Etruria, who had expulsed Mezemine their King for his tyranny; did fo valiantly behaue himselfe, that after most grieuous conflicts, he flew King Turnus in combat, and wonne the Lady and the Kingdome by conquest. Of whose Issue afterward proceeded the greatest Princes of the World, by whom Rome was founded, that fometime was Ruler of univerfall Earth, and yet among all Christian Kingdomes beareth no little fway of authoritie and dominion.

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he Summe of semidor



The Angements of the thirteene Bookes of Aeneides,

T. AENEAS, in the first, to Liby land arrivet b well-

2. The fall of Erry, and moful! dole, the fecond Booke dothell.

3. The stand of wandrings freaker and father dead and laid full low.

4 Infatrith Quene Dido burnes, and flames of racing law doth from.

5. The fife declaresh Playes, and ber the fleet with fire marcaments.
6. The fixe dead frenks of Ghofts, and bor deepe Plutos reigne was fought.

7. The fements Booke, Acres brings unto bis fatall land.

8. The night preparet Warre, and Power, bom feet for to withfrand.

24 A The mail to of Battels tels, and yet the Captaine is away.

10. Agness grienous wrath, Mezentius in the tenth, doth flay.

Fra The elemente, in onequall fight Camilla cafts to ground.

1.3. The medfih, with beauenly weapons gines to Turnus wortall wound. 13. Thoshid couth, weds Acness wife, and brings him to exernall life.

sing Latenar, the controller who before the was premitted to

cipe of a poore king, is led from the rand the are Torches, Captaine of a presented the Language was a led expulsed Mes cannother king for an analysis and principle that are made gricuous confricts, his less king for the instance more less are made gricuous confricts, king for the instance was not been accorded to the following the confrience of the co

me was Ruler of voice tall Earth and veramong all Christian King-



### FIRST BOOKE OF

the Eneidos of Virgil.

The Argument.

When Troy wastaken, Eneas the fon of Anchifes and Venus, aman endued with singular godline se, and like valiancy, whilest in the sewenth years of his wandring he fayled upon the Tyrrhene fea, from Sicil towards Italy, a mighty tempest being raised by Acolus the King of Winds at Iunos requests was driven to the store of Afrike; where entring on the land, he slew with Bow & Arrowes 7. great Stags, & divided them equally to each fhip one, for (o many faile he had gathered together of his dispersed fleet; and hartned his fouldiers, ouerwearied now with travel, with the hope of future reft manfully to endure the labours that were yet to come. In the meane while, Venus pleadeth ber fon Acneas, and all the Troians cause, before Inditer, or imputeth all those calamities vnto Iuno: but Iupiter on the other fide, disclofing all the order of the destinies recomforteth his daughter with hope of happy posterity, and power of the Romans. Wherewith Venus being well fatisfied, meeteth with her (on Ancas, being ignorant of the place, and running up and down in the country, and heweth him how that his dispersed ships bee safe, & telleth himsthat Carthage is not far off, a Gity which Dido builded in that place: wherefore Ancas, by bis mothers meane, being foronded in an bollow cloud, accompanied with Achates, entreth into Carthage, where . both be findeth his mates safe, and is courteously entertained of Dido the Queene. Venus notwithstanding not overmuch trusting to lonos entertainement nor the unconstancy of momen, laying Ascanius asleepe in the. woods of Ida, addresset Cupid in his fread; who among ft imbracings, and kiffes, privily infpireth the Queene with the love of Ancas.

Other That my flender Dien Wipe in Werfe was wont to found Df woos, and nert to that I faught, for bufbanomen the ground, made by . Dow fruit buto their gravy full they might constraine to bying, A worke of thanks : Le now of Mars, and breadfull wars I ling, Df Armes, and of the man of Troy, that first by fatali flight Din thence arrive to Lavine land, that now Italia hight.

bookes Virgilbefore that great worke.

### The first Booke of Acueidos.

But thaken lose with many a Rozme by leas and land plot. And all for lunos endleffe wrath, that wrought to have had him loft. And forreines great in wars be bode, ere be the walls could frame Df mighty Rome, and bring the gobs t'abuance the Romane name. Doto Mule bired my fond to tell for what offence and why, What apled to the Quens of Bobs, to bring thus cruelly This noble Daince, of vertue milo, from place to place to tople, Such paines to take? may beauenly minos fo foge in rancour bople?

He calles for divine power.

There was a towne of ancient time, Carthago of old it hight. Against Italia and Tybers mouth lay lose at feas aright, 1Both rich in wealth, and tharpe in war, the people it held of Tyres This towne about all townes to raife, was funos moft deffre. Forfoth her feat at Samos ple, and here her armes the fet, Der chaire, and here the minds to make (if all gods be not let) An Empire, all the to sele to rule: but beard the had beforne. Africkother from Troy hould rife a fock, by whom their towas fould all be

Lybia, did worthip In-Mo, which to Troians.

wie called That far and wibe Bould beare the rule, lo fierce in war to fale, That Liby land defrog they thould, so fortane turnes the whale. For feare of that, and calling eft the old war to her mind, was enemy That the at Troy had done befoge, for Greeks, her friends fo kind: De from her beart the caules old of wath and loze difoaine Was flaked pet but in ber breft bigh fpite bid fill remaine: How Paris, Venus beanty prayled, and pers effemed at naucht. She abhors the fock & Ganimede, whom love to heaven had raught. Thus flamed in her mode, the keft through all the Seas to throw

is only to tell the beginning of Rome.

The intent The filly poseremaine of Troy that Greekeshab lato fo low. of this work Ant them that wilde Achilles wathhat fpared aline at laft, from Italy the thought to kepe, till Diffinies fienlo be vaft. And many apere they wandjed wide,in feas and fundap wine. So hage a werke of weight it was to build of Rome the Line. Scant from the fight of Sicil ple, their failes in merry oray

Hoz one mans finne, and for the fault of Aiax made to fall?

Went binder wind, and through the feas, falt fome mabe their way, Wilhen Iuno her bethought againe of her immostall wound Unto her felfe: And thall I thus be conquered, and confound? Line fretting And thall I leave it thus, quoth the? Challyet this Troian Bing, for all my worke, to Italy this people fafely bring? I trow the beffing wils it fo: but dio not Pallus burne A flete of Greekes, and in the leas them all bid overturne

with her Stafe.

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### The first Booke of Aeneides.

She threw the fiers of mighty love from fkyes byon them all, And promin o their thips and be bimlell with whichewind let a fire All finoking on the rocks the keft bis carkage to ervire. But 3, that Duene of Bobs am cald, and fifter of loue in throne, And ekehis wife, how long I war with this poze fock alone? So many a perceand who thall now bame lunos gothead know, De thortly byon mine altars who due honours will bettow?

Thus rolling in her burning brefts, & ftraight to Molia hive, Into the country of cloudy faves where bladring winds abide. Thing Holus the wastling winds in caues be locks fall low, In prison from the formes be kepes ferbiaden abroad to blow: They to bilbaine with murmure great at enery mouth doe rage, But he aloft, with mace in hand, their force both all all wage. If he fo bid not ; lands and leas and fages they would fo fwape Within a while, that all were gone: Therefoze in bungeons Depo Almighty love bid close them by, and hills bath overlet, And made a King, that Goulo know when to lofe them, when to let. Wilhom to intreat, this Iuno came, and thus to him the fpake: King Æolus, foz bato the the great Bob hath betake, And ginen the leans to lift the flouds, and calme to make them fill. Dn Tyrrhen fea there failes affæte that beares me no god will: To Italy they mind to paffe and new Troy there to build. Let out the winds, and all their thirs be browne with waters wild, Difperfe them all to funday thoses, or whelme them both with Dape. goddeffe. Digobly Lavies, feuen and feuen about me 3 bo hope, Withereof the fairest of them all, that calbis Deiopey. Shall be thine owne for evermore, my mind if then obey,

And of a gooly fonne (quoth the) the thall the make a fire. Do that, faid Æolus: D Ducene, what needs all this befire? Command me Dame, I mutt obey, my buty it is of right. By you this kingdome first 3 gat, and grace of love on hight, You make me fit among the gods at bankets, this ye know, You gave me might thefe formy winds to fraine or make to blow. De turnd his (word when this was fair, and through the hill he putht, And at that gay with throngs atones the winds forth out they rutht. The whiclewinds to theland went out, and then to leas they field, Both Caff and Weff and from the fands the wanes aloft they theefv. The ftozing South agains the clines the waters brine fo bie,

Acoli. windy com try,

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### The firA Booke of Aeneidos.

A fodaine

That Cables all began to crack, and men for dread to crie.

Anon was taken from Trojans eyes both fight and light of funne,
And on the fea the grim darke night to close all in begunne.

The thunders roard, and lightning lept foll oft on every fine,
There was no man, but prefent death before his face expide.

Encas then in every limbe with cold began to quake,
Whith hands bothrowne to beguens aloft his mone thus gan he make:

Den times treble bless men, that in their Parents fight.

Drowning is miserable

Before the lefty walls of Troy, oto lofe their lines in fight; Diomedes, baliant 1 020, and quibe of Greekes moft fout. Could I not of the force baue fallen, and theb my life right out, In Troian fields: where Hector ferce lieth binber Achilles launce. Hing Serpedon, and many a Lozd, bow bliffull was their channe? Wibole bodies with their armes and thields in Simois waters finks. As he thus frake, the Porthern blat his failes brake to the brinks. Unto the fries the waves them lift their Des been all to torne. Away goeth Delme, and with the lurge the thip live Downe is borne, In come the feas, and hie as hils fome bang in flouds about. Some bowne the gaping water fends againft the fands to there. There the at once the Southerne winde into the rocks bath caft (So they call fromes that in the Seas like altars lie full faft) Andthat the Callerne winde allo (that pitty it is to thinke) Dut of the Dane, into the fholdes and alicklands made to finke. And one that men of Lycia land, and truffy Orontes held, Afoze bis face there fell a Sea, that mabe the puppie to yelo. And beablong bowne the mafter falles, and thrice the hele aground. The water which, and at the laft the wilbe fea fwallowscound. Then might you fe both bere and there, mer with their armoz finim. The robes and painted pompe of Troy lay fleting on the baim. And now the thips where Ilionee, and where Achates Breng. And where as Abas went, and where Alethes lining long, The weather had won, a through the ribs the leas came wondrous fall.

A pitteous

tempelt,

Tethen subvenly the God Neptune bystart him, all agast;
A friend in With wonverbow so great a rage should hap to him butold,
extremity. And footh his noble face he put, the waters to behold.

There fair he how Aneas thips through all the Seas belpred, And Troian folkes parownd with floud, and flormes faine over head. Anon the craft thereof he knew, and Iunohis fifters yre,

Straight

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THE REPORT OF THE

### The first Booke of Aeneides.

Straight by their names be calls the minbs who then began retire: Are von fo bolo you blafts (quoth be) without my Licence here, The Lands and Skyes and Seas also with such a forme to fere? will be quit : but firft is beft the flours to fet in fav. And after this, '02 your beferts, be fure 3 thail you pay. In balt be gone, go tell your thing, the Seas is not his charge, But bato m. that lot befell with Dace the forked large. Rot here, but in his caues of wind, his court ace bio him kene. There let him if beliff, you blaffs inclose in prifon bere. This fpoken, with a thought be makes the fmelling Seas to ceffe, And Sun to fline, and Clouds to fle that bio the Skyes oppzeffe, The Merinaios therewithall appeares, and Triton fletes about, And with his forke they all the Shins from Rocks Do folly mous. Then lets be lofe the perlous fands, that Ships away may flide, And on the fea full fmoth his chaire with wheeles be made to ribe: And like as in a people fout, when chanceth to betide The multitube to make a frap of wit full often wibe, That fromes, and weapons flyes abroad, and what come first to band, Some fab man countb, that for bis right is loued of all the Land; Anon they ceafe, and filence make, and potone they lay their race. To barke at him, and he with frech their woo minds both allwage. So fell this beably fray at Sea, when Neptune had controld The waters wild, and through the Seas bis chaire abroad bab rold: The men of Troy, bnto the those that nert was in their fight, Dade hafte to baw, and on the coat of Africa they light.

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Far in the Shope there lieth an Ile, and there befores a bay, Wilhere from the Channel beeps the haven goeth in and out alway: On either five, the reaches high, to heaven by climbe to grow, And buder them the fill Sea lieth, for there no dreath can blow; But graine wood like a garland grows, and hides them all with thade, And in the midst a pleasant Cave there stands of nature made: Withere sits the Nymphs among the springs, in seats of most e stone, Withen Ships are in, no Cables nade, nor ankers nade they none. Then from the ship to walke aland Ancas longed sore, And chose of all the number seven, and brought with him to shore. There by a banke their weary limbes of salt sea did they stretch, And sirst Achaecs from the flint a sparke of five did tetch, Willish be received in matter matte, and dry leaves late about.

Obedience of waters.

They were driven to

Bafe afree trauell,

### The first Booke of Acucidos.

Then bittailes out they laid aland, with feas wel-neere marb, And come to day they fet, and fome with fromes they bauifed bard. Ther-whileff Ancas by therocke was done to walke on bie. To fa where any thins ofbis aftrap be miabt elun. Af Caicus armes byon the faile, 02 Capis baps to thete. Do boat in fight, but on the fboze them Barts there floo arow: And after them, the heard behinde along the Haller feb. The flaved and of his boin and bolts Achates fraight him fred, The chiefe that hieft bare their heads, abowne with barts he keff. And to the woods he followed then with like pursuite the reft. De left them not till fenen of them were fallen with bodies great. To match the number of his thips that now had nede of meate. Then to the Dauen he doth the fielbamonalt bis men divide. And pipes of wine departed ske, that was abroad that tide, Wibich good Acesteshan them given, when they from Sicil ment. And then to cheare their heavy hearts, with thele woods he bim bent: D mates (quoth be) that many a twoe have hidden and borne ere this. Worle have we fone and this aifo thall end when Bobs will is. Through Scille rage (pou wot) and through the roring rocks we walt. Thoug', Ciclops fheze was full of feare, vet came we through at laft: Pluck by your hearts, & daine from thence both thought & feare amay, To thinke on this, may pleasure be perhaps another day. With paines and many a banger fore by fandry chance ive wend,

Goodcomfort of a Captaine.

And where the bettinies have becreed Troys Kingdomes eft torife, Be bold, and haven now your felues, take eafe when rafe applife. Thus fpake he tho, but in his heart huge cares him had oppreff. Diffembling hope with cutward eyes, full heaug was his breff. Vnder the Then all bestiro them to the pace, the bankets gan begin, The fkinnes from off the fleth they pluckt, and eketh'entrals within. Some cut their fhares, and quaking yet on bzoaches gan to bzople, Some tlem the fice to burne, and fometheir cawlezens fet to boyle: perfect wife Doo cheare they made, and fed them faft as on the graffe they fat. man & vali- With wine and bittailes of the beff and red Dere and and fat. ant Captain Tothen meat was done, and hunger palf, and trenchers by were take, if yemarkir Great fearch & talking for their friends that were behind, they make.

name of Aene 45, is described in Virgil the part of a

> In hope and ozead of them they fand, and whether aline they be. 12 what is elfe of them become, or thall they them eucr fe.

Docome to Italia, where we truft to find our relling ero,

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### The first Booke of Aeneidos.

But thisfely god Ancas bid the cale full foze lament Df ffout Oronces and Amicus, whom the least had bent: And other whiles he lighed foze for Licus pitteous fall, And mighty Gias and Cloanthus mourne he most of all.

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And now an end thereof there was, when loue himfelfe on bie Beheld the leas where thins bo faile, and broad lands buder fkie. And from the tops of heauens aboue be call his eves aboune. And faid to lok on Afrike land, and who there bare the crowne. And buto him as to and fro bis carefull mind be caft. Came Venus in and fab the was bulike ber cuftome paft. Mith teares about her eves fo bright the thus began to plaine: D Ming(quoth fie) that over be all both Bobs and men toff raigne For enermore, and with thy bints of lightning makel afright. Withat hath my fonne Ancas waought og fpoken againft the might? Withat bath the fimple Troisns Done, that after tooments all. From Italy to keepe them off the mozile is made to fmall? Sometime ve fait, there thould arife (when pares were comen about) Themen of Rome, that of the Line of Troy thould be fo fout, That feas and lands thould to their rule both far and nie fuppeffe : Withat makes, D mighty father, noto your will away to deffer In hope thereof wis I tooke the fall of Troy le light, And thought amends fould note be made, and pleafure pain to quite. But now I fee the fame mischance the poze men pet to chase : Tolbat end thereof thall we await at your almighty grace? Antenor through the mins of Greece han fortune fafe to ffeale. And to Lyburnus Bingdome came, as defting lift to beale, Quen to the mids thereof and head whereout Tymavus fprings, Where iffues nine the fea makes in, foz noile the mountainerings: Det for the men of Troy to bivell, a City built he there, Padua by name, and gave them laives and armes of Troy to beare. Dom lieth be there in pleafant reff, no wight him both difeale; But we your flock, whom to the ffars of beanen abmit you pleafe, Dur fbips beffrored ( 3 abboz to think) and for the cruell fpight Df one alone, we be betraved and fpoyled of our right : Deto the coaffs of Italy to ought we can attaine. Is this the fathers love me find fo fablill you my raigne? The maker of the Bobs and men to her all (weetly fmiles, Waith countnance luch, as from the fayes the forms eclouds eriles, And 113 4

### The first Booke of Aeneides.

And finetely hou his daughter beare, and therewithall he fpeaken: Feare not (qo.be)thy mens god hap,for none their fortune breakes. Thy Kingboine profper fall, and eke the walls 3 the behight Thou falt fertle in Lauine land, and grow full great of might. Prophecies Spoken by And thou the fonne Ancas Cout to beaven halt bring at lat. loue to Ve-Among the Bobs, be fure of this,my minde is fired faft. mus, of things that And now to the Difclofe I thall (for fore I fe the boubt) after infued. The long difcourle of bellinies that peres fall being about.

Breat war in Italy haue be thall,ere be the people wild Day brocettead, and learne to live, and then the Cite build: That fummers three, erebe fall fit as ling, them thall renne. And minters three, before becan the Rutyls all fubbue. Then thall Ascanius (now a chilo) whose name Yulus hight, (mas Yluscalo, when Troys effate and hingtome frood bpziaht) Willfpace of thirty peeres expire, his ikingdome thall obtaine. And he from Lauine fhall translate the old fate of the raigne. And ftrongly fortifie the towns of Alba long fhall be. anthere inhole these bundeed peres the fock of Hector Bings shall be.

Remus were nourished of 2 the wolfe.

Romulus & Will Ilia Ducene, with child by Mare, two twinnes to light thal bring. Tathom wolves thall nurie, s proud therof he grows that that be king. He Romulus thall take the rule, and by the walls thall frame Df mighty Rome, and Romans all thall call then of his name. Do end to their effate 3 fet, ne termes of time oz place. But endles Malltheir Empire grow, and Iunos cruell grace, That nom with feare p ground beneath turmoples, and eke the fkres. Shall leave ber wath, and washe with me, and take moze fad auife, To love the Romans, Lozds of peace, and people clad in gowne. Let it be fo: let time rollon, and fet forth theirrenowne. Then thall be borne of Troian blow the Emperour Cafar bright, Tabole mvire through the fear that fretche fame to beauen bright. And lulius bis name it is, af mighty lule beriued : Dim laben full of Gafterne fpoples, by bim in wars atchiued. In beaven thou halt beftow full glad, and bows men thall him bight, Then bown goth war,men hall be mildin armes fhall not belight. Then Truth and Right and Roman Gots thal fit with laws in hand. Thegates of war with boits and bars of hard ficele faft fhall fand. And there within on armour beapes fits Battaile, rage, and weiles. with brazen chaines an bundred bound, his wrasting not quailes.

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### The first Booke of Aeneides.

Thus much be fait, and bowne anon the fonne of May be fent. That new Carthage, and all the Coafts of Afrike thout be bent The Troians to receine a land, left Dido there the Quane Bight from her those erpell them off,ere the the cante bab fæne. And bown be flyes bim through of kies, with wings as fwift as wind. And on the Land of Lyby frod, and bib his fathers mind. With that, the Mores lapo do we their rage (as God Did bid) and eks The Quane bet felfe gan turne, and to the Troians wared make. But goo Eness all that night his mind about be toft, And in the morning went him out, to fearch and fe the Coall, To learne what Land they were come to, what people dwelt thereon. If 99 en og fauage Beafts it belo, fog tyllo be could fee none: This would be know, and to his men the truth of all to tell. There, whileff, within a water caue his thips he made to dwell. Tahom Trees & Moods with thatows thick, ecke & Hock both bibe. Then forth he goeth, and tooke but one, Achates by his fie. And Launces two they bare in hand, of mettall harpe and light: And as they went, amid the Wood be met his Dother right. Moft like a Maid,in Maidens weed, the Maidens armour beares. As noth Harpalices the Queene that Boxles wilde out weares: So wight of foot, that Hober Greame fo finift the leaves behind: For Bunter like, her Bow the bare, her locks went with the wind Behind herback, and tuckt the was that naked was ber knee. She calle to them, and faid: Bood fire. I pray you bid you fee To franthis way as we have come my fiders any one, With Quiner bound, that in the chafe of fome inil West are gone, D2 with a Cre purflethapace the fomie Boare to paine ? So Venus fait, and Venus fonne beranfmerbihna againe: Pone of the afters have I feene, not bearn, I thee affure, D Waid; what thall I make of thee the face I fee fo pure? Ant mostalbike us like manking the boice both found: 3 reffe Some Goodelle thou art and Phebus bright the brother is boubtleffe: D: of the noble Brmphe thou comft:of grace me thee befeech. Wihat ever thou art, and belpe our need, and now bourblafe to teach Webat Land is this? what Coaft of Beanen be we come bnoer bere? Wihers nepther man Moz place ine imoin, le Braped inchane in fere, Dut of our course we have been cast, with winds and flouds phake: Afore thine alfaremanna Beat to offer Bonbertake. Ag:

Mereurie, the fonne of May.

### The first Booke of Aeneidos.

As for mine altars (quoth the tho) no fuch effate I beare: The manner is of Airgins here this thoat array to weare: In purple mone ine ble to walke, with quiver light bubound. The Realme of Afrike here thou late, and men of Tyrus ground. Dere is the Citie of Agenor, fierce be the Lands about. Duene Dido rules e weares the Crowne; from Tyrus the came out. And lately from her brother fled: the caufe is long to lere. The flory long; but touch I will the chiefe, and leave it there. Sicheus was her hulband tho, the richeft man of ground In all that Coaff: and Deepe (god beart) in lone with her was brownb: Foz ber to him ber father gaue,a Wirgin pet ontwight. And to her brother came the Crowne of Tyrus then by right. Pigmalion, a finfull wetch, of all that ever raignd ; Wilhom coustile Did blind fo foze, and rage of fury fraind, That bnatpare, with priup knife, before the altars pure, De fleto Sicheus, and of his litters love he thought him fare. And long te kept the pad in clofe, and the (goo foule) full fab; The craftie thefe made wondzous meanes & tales her mine to glad : Butin a o; came (buburico get) ber bulbano came t'appeare, With bilage pale, and wondzous hues, full deadly was his cheare, And told her all: and twice his wound discloting, thewd his breft, Dow be before the altars mas, for what intent oppreft: And bab her fle the wicked fople,ere woale might ber befall, And treasure biber ground be fbelod, to belpe ber therewitball, Both Gold and Silver plenty great, buknowne till then; and fo This Dido ofo, and made her friends, and ezdaind forth to go. Then fuch as for his wicked life the cruell Tyzant hates, D2 bin afraid of him foz ought, them gets out of the gates, In thips that ready lay by chance, the Gold with them they packt, They fpoylo also Pigmalion: this was a womans act. Then paft they foath, and here they came, where now thou thalt efpis The bugie walls of new Carthage, that now they rere fo bie: They bought the logle, and Birfa it callo, when first they bio begin, As much as with a Bull-bive cut, they could inclose within. But what are pourfaine spould I know to 2 what Coaft come ye fto? Tabere would you be? bemaunding thus, be answerd bereunto With fighing depe, and from his breft beaup his tale be fet : D Laby mine (quoth he) to tell if nothing bid me let,

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### The first Booke of Aeneidos.

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And of our paines ye lift to heare the Cozies out at large. The pay were Most, and ere an end the Sounce would bim bischarge. Df ancient Troy (if euer Troy befibe your eares hath paft) Df thence be we: by funday Seas and Coafts we haue bin call. And nom the tempest bath be brought to I. vby Land by chance: By name Encas cleped is: mp Countrey Bobs (t'abuance) In thips 3 bring ; bnto the farres well blaged is mip fame: Df Italy I fete the Land, and loues off-fpzing Jam. A Troian fiet I toke to Sea, with twenty Weffels mine. My Bother Bobbeffe taught my way, as beffnie bio me quibe, Poto fenen thereof Doe [kant remaine, the reft with weathers gotte. and I buknowne in Milderneffe bere walke, and comfort none: From Alia and from Europaquitethus bainen 3 am. With that, She could no longer bibe bim fpeake,but bake his tale thereat: What ever thou art (quoth the) for well I wot the Gobs abous Doth love the much to faue thy life to this place to remoue. Goe forth to vonber Balace ftraight, affay the Quene to fe, For fafe the company aland be fet, believe thou me: And fafe thy thips are come to those, with portheen wind at will, Unleffe my cunning fayles me now, whom wont I was to fkill. Behold the flock of fire and fire that vonder chearely fives Di Swans, whom late an Cagle fierce bio chafe through all the fkpes, Dow toward land,og on the land, they fæme their course to kepe, And as for icp of danger paft their wings aloft thep five pe With mirth and norfe: right fo thy men and all thy thips arow Be come to Dauen,o; nære the Dauen,in fafegaro; this 3 know. Pow get the forth, and where the way the leads, hold on thy vace. Skant had the faid, and there withall the turnd afibe ber face, As red as Role the gan to thine, and from her heavenly beare The flauour fprang, as Nectar (wet; bowne fell her lagetle there, And like a Boodeffe right fe fled. When be bis mother wift, De followed faft, and callo (alas) what meane you, thus to lift In faynet thaves fo oft to me bequiling to appeare? Why band in band imbrace we not, and iogntly fpeake, and beare? Thus plaining fore, he ftill his pace buto the City holds. But Venus, as they went, a wede about them both the folds. Df Deft and Cloud and Agre fo thick, that no man fhould them fop. De doe them harme, noz interrupt, noz alke them who, noz why.

An old superstition of Divination by Birds, called Angurium.

Venus inclofed the both in a Cloud.

Der.

### The first Booke of Aeneides.

Der felle by fkie to Paphos yeere, where france her Bono; Seates. And Temple rich,and of Incenfe a bundzed Altars fipeates. And where, of flowers e Barlands fresh ber floore is alway fored. They in that while went on their way, whereto the path them led. And now come by they were the Will that neere the Citie lyes. From whence the Lowres and Caftles all bin fubied to their eves. Encas wonder at the worke, where fometime fheeve were feb. And on the Bates be wonder eke and novis in freetes pipzed. The Mores with courage went to work, fome bnber burbens grones. Some at the wals a tower with hands were tumbling by the frones: Some measurd out a place to build their mantion boule within. Some Lawes and Dfficers to make,in Barlament Dio begin. Another fort a Banen had caff, and beepe they trench the ground; Some other, foz the Bames and Blaves a frately place had found : And Willars great they cut for laings, to garnith forth their Walls. And like as Bees among the flowers, when freth the Summer falls, In thine of Sun apply their morke, when are tone is by their young: De when their Dines they gin to flow, and Weny weet is fprung. That all their Caues and Cellars clofe with bulcet liquoz fills: Some both bnlade, fome other brings the ftuffe with ready wills ; Sometime thepiopne, and all at once bo from their Maungers fet The flouthful Deones, that would confume a nought wil po to get. The worke it beats, the Boney fmells of flotrace and Time pwet. D happy men whole fortune is your walls now thus to rife.

Encas fato, and to the tops of all he kelt his eyes. Encompaft with the Cloub be goth (a wondzeus thing to fkill) And through the mids of men bufeene be comth and goth at will. Amios the Towne a Grove there foo, full gladfome was the thate, Where first the Mores by weather cast, and stormes, into that trape Had made a marke and bigo the place where thought they had found A Borles beat, of courage hie; fo Iuno bib compound: Horfes head That by that figne they bnderftod their fock thould profper fout In warres and fame, and light, to find in time by Lancs about. building of And in that place Queene Dido had a gozgeous Temple let, With riches greatine spare of coff should Iunos benour let. The bragen grees afore the bores bid mount, and ske the beames With Braffe are knit, & baults & bores of Braffe & meftail fireames.

There in that Mood a funden fight his feare began to flake.

At the foundation of Carthage, a was found: like as at the Rome, the head of a Man.

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And there Encas firft him pares to truft, and comfest fake. felias within that Temple wibe on enery thing be gaseb, And maited when the Quene thould come, and fod as one amated To for the worke, and how to fate fo fone the Towne was brought. And wonder at the precious things the craftimen there had wrought: De feeth among them, all the Jefts of Troy, and ftozies all, And warres that with their fame had filld all kingdomes great & finall. Thing Priam and Arridas thaine and wroth to both Achille: De flave with teares and fair alas, What Land bath not his fille Df our becap ( Achates mine?) what place is boid? behold Tabere Priam is,lo bere fome p;ayfe is left bim foz bis Golo: Dere is a fight fot man to mourne, and fample take in minde; Caft off the care, for of this fame fome comfort thou thalt finde. So faid: but vet with Didure baine a while bis minde be feo. With many fighs, and largie freames out from his eyes be theb. for there be faw, how in the fight the walls of Troy about, Dere fled the Greekes, and them purfued the youth of Troian rout; Dere they of Troy be chafed afore Achilles, wilde in chare: Pot farre alofe was Ryfes Campe, that white in banners bate. the mourns to thinke how fone betrapt they were, and fast affeve, Tytides them in bloudie fight bestraged with saughter beepe, And brought away their Dorfes Hout, ere once they had affayo Do tafte of Troian Baffures,oz their fet in water lapb. Another map was Troylus fene to run with armour broke, Unlucky Lad, and match bnmat Achilles to pronoke. Dis Dogles fled, and he along in chare was over-caft. Det held be ftill the repnes in hand, and ere a while is paft, By haire and head buto the ground Achilles hath him bent, and with his freare to cruell death in oult be bath bim fent. There-whiles buto the Temple great of angry Pallas went The Wines of Troy, with haire bufold a begle they bid prefent With humble teares, and on their beeff to knock they nothing spares, She furnes her face, and fall hereves boon the ground the ftares. The times about the walls of Troy was Hector baled on ground, his carkatte eke Achilles had for Bold exchanged round. Then from the bottome of his breff a hugie ligh be brete, authen of his friend the cruell fpoyle, and chare, and cops be knelv. And Priamus he fato to pray with hands abroad on kne,

The Battels and fiege of Try painted at full in the Temple.

And the bimfelfe among the Lozes of Greece he faw to be. And armies out of Inde there came, and Memnons blacke stay: And from the Realme of Amazon, with thronges and targuets gay, Penthafilee Virago fars, amits the millions fants, In armour girt, ber pappe let out with lace of golben banbs. A Duene of Warre, though Paio the be, with Pen the likes to tree. be knowne While thus about, this Troian Duke, Encas, led bis ere. With ingruell much and earnest food him Rill in one to biefo. To Temple comes his Dido lo, the Duane fo faire of heto. Df Lozds and loftie Donkers fine about her many a rout. Mof like bnto Diana bright, when the to bunt goeth out Tipon Euroras bankes, 02 through the cops of Cynthus hill, Withom thousands of the Lady Aymphs await to doe ber will: She on her armes her guiuer beares, and all them ouer-thines, And in her breft the tickling joy ber heart to mirth inclines. So Dido came; and freffly clad, among the prease the patt, And forward the their worke fet forthand cheatly bids them haff. Wilhen the into the Temple came, befoze the Godbeffe Bate, Amide ber Buart, her Downe the lat.in Seat of great Effate : There Juffice, Kight, and Laiv, the gaue, and Labours Did binibe In equali parts, 02 elle by Lot let men their chance abibe. Withen lundenly Aneas feeth with great concourse to throng, Both nighty Anteas, and Sereffus, and Cloanthus ftrong, And other Troians many one, whom weathers wive had (preb. And brinen abroad in fundry forts, to biners Coaffs gled.

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man.

The Orati- D Duene, to whom is ginen of God to build this City new, And for your Juftice, Deoples proud and lauage to luboue; neus to Dido. Tale Troians pore, whom through the leas all tempets toffed haue, Befeke your Grace,our filly fips from wicked fire to faue, Daue mercy bpon our gentle focke, and gracioufly reliene

Aftoynd with him Achates was, for top they would have lept

They loked on, and through the Cloud they bid, bid all behold,

Withat make they there; for men youllo of all the Baup chiefe,

The greateff Logo, Sir Ilionce,thus gan the Glence breake:

With cryes into the Temple came, to fekethe Duenes reliefe.

Withen they were in, and licence has befoze the Duane to fpeake,

To toyne their hands, but feare againe them held and close gkept,

Withat chace they had, where their thips, what those might the bold.

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Dur painefull cafe: Tae come not here with weapons you to grieus, To foople the Coaft of Lyby Land, noz Boties hence to beare : more conquero men be not fo bold our pride nab none to teare. There is a place the Greekes by name Hefperia Doe call, An ancient Land, and font in Marre, and fruitfull Sople withall. Dut from Enotria they came, that firt bib tyll the fame, Dom Italy men fay is callo, fo of the Captaines name; To that our course was bent: Withen Subdenly there rose at South a winde and tempest wob, That toward theze enfort to fall, and fo toke on the flot, That in the Rocks we be difperft; we few this Coaft have caught. What kind of men be thefe of yours! what manners wild praught This Countrey keepes, to lodge in fand, we cannot fuffred bet They fight, and none to tread a land they can content to fee. If mortall men pou boe befpile, and care for mone in fight, Det have refpect to Gods abone, that indge both woong and right. THe hab a king. Encas callo, a infter wasthere none. In Hertue, noz in feats of Marre, oz Armes, could match him one; Wilhom if the Definies kapes alive (if breath and apre of Skyes De Dealbes, not vet among the Books of cruell beath be ives) There is no feare it thatbe quit the favour now you flow, Dou fielt his kindnelle to pronoke, thall neuer repent I know. In tiusife dies fome Cities be,that Troian armour beares, Df Troians bloud there is allo Acelles Crowne that weares: Polo gine be leane out thaken thing to lay a land the paap, And Eimber to repaire them eke, and Des to paffe out way ; That with our king if that we met, and eke our fellowes moe. To Italy, by your reliefe, with glad cheare we may goe. But if that comfort all be paft, and mighty father the The Lyby feas bath had not of Ascanius hope man we; Det at the leaft, to Sicil Ile, and Seats that will not iwetne, from whence we came, let be bepart, and hing Aceltes ferue. So lain Sir Ilionee : the reft of Troians cryed the fame At once, with murmure great.

Then Dido tho; the full bemure her eyes bownelet, and thus: Call off your care you Troians, let your hearts at eale for bs. Great need, and yet the rate efface of this my kingdome new, Compels me thus my Coast to keepe, and wide about me viety.

autho

# The first Booke of Aeneidos. witho knowes not of Aneas? who? or hath not heard the name

Df luftie Troy; and of the Men and all that Warre the flame? The further THE Mores be not fo bale of wit, ne pet fo blunt of minbe. fro the Sun, pe from this Towne the Sun his Stabs lo far away both winde. the duller Boe where you pleafe; to Italy, to old Saturnus fields, wits. Da get you into Sicil Land, that Hing Aceltes wields : The common people 3 will you belpe, and fee you fafe, and give you gobs to ao. imagined Will you remaine even bere with me? can you content you fo? the Sunne This Towne is pours, I have it made, let by your this anone. to be carried about in

a Chariot

A Troian and a More to me indifferent halbe one. And would to God your king had hapt this way also to bend, with horfes. And were himfelfe (Ancas) here, fogloth 3 will out fend, Along the Coaffs and Wilberneffe, perhaps be may be found, If any lobere in Townes be frayes, 02 Thoos of Afrike around. With this the Troians comfort toke, and now Achates Erong, And Lozd Aneas through the Cloud to breake they thought it long. Achates to Enoas firft him ozelv, and to him faid: Thou goddeffe fon, what mean & thou thus thow long fal we be fraid? All thing thou feft is fafe and fure,our fiet,our friends, and all: The mife but one lubom in the mide of flouds we faw to fall. And browns; but in the reft, I fe your mothers tale is trew. Skant had be fpoke, and fuddenly the Cloud from them withbrew. And banifht into aire alone, and left them bare in light. Encas frod and frethly frince, all men behold him might, Doft like a God with face and bew.fo; then his mother beare Set forth ber fonne with foulvers faire, and comely find his beare, And with a rofet youth his eyes and countenance over-cheard, And white as burnitht Juozp fine, his neck and hands appeard, Full like the Silver cleare, 02 Bearles are put in Bold. Then to the Duene be fleus and faid (all subdenly) behold De that you lake, lo here Jam, Encas, Troian 3, Cheaped from the Lyby Seas, where loft I was well-nie: D Duene, that in our woes (alone) fuch mercy boft extend To be, the pope remaine of Troy, that well-nie brought to an end, 16g Seas and Lands are toft and tyzb, of all thing bare and peld, Dur Towne, our Boule, our Pooples eke; you worthy thanks to yeld, It leth not Dido in our power, no; what is every where Of Troian bloud, not all that through the wide world feattred were.

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The almighty Gods (if pitty they regard, or if there bie Of inflice any whit, or loude that vertue loues to (a) Do pay thy mad: what happy world forth such a treasure brought? What blessed father the begat, and mother such bath wrought? White slowes into the seas do runne, while hils do that wrought? And while the stars about the skyes both turns and tarry sast: Shall never more with me thy name, thy praise and honor end, with almos sever call me to. So said, and then his strend Sir Ilionec by hand he toke, and then Serestus strong,
And Gias and Cloanthus ske, and other his hords in throng.

The Duane affenied gan to be, when firtt fhe law the fight, And weighed the chance of fuch a 1.020, and thus her words the bight: Thougospelle for what fortune the through at these bangers Drines? Withat force buto this cruell those the person thus arrives? Art thou not be, Encas whom, from Dardanus the Bing, Anchifes aut on Venus bie, where Symois both foring? Ere this I well remember bom that Teucer from his raigne Expulsed was and to the towns of Sidon fie mas faines Some helps at Belus band t'obtaine bis Kingdome toreffest. Then warding father Belus wibe in Cypres land to fore, And conquered alf, and kept the fate, that time 3 beard the fall Df Troy, and chethe name of the, and Bings rehearled all: Their enemies of the Troians then great praise abroad bid blow, And of the ancient race of Troy to come be would be know. Witherefore approach, and welcome all, my houses shall you both, For like milchance, with labours fore.my felle fometime bath toff; And fortune here hath let me now, this Land thus to inbone, By profe of paine I have bene taught on painefull mento tus. Thus talked the, and then Encas to ber Walace brought, Withen on their altars they had bone fuch bonours as they thought. Det cealed not the Duene to fend buto his men that tide A score of Bulls, and eke of Brawnes a hundrebrough of hibe, And with the variances a hundred more of Lambs both gos and fat, The diablome aiffs of Bob. The inner Court was all befet with riches round about,

And in the mins the fealts they gan prepare for all the rout,

Mith precious clothes a cuming to rought, aproudly enbroked wise, And on the boards the mighty viles of Plate there floo before,

Tenherson

lo.

be

Withereof was granen in golden worke the Cories all by row. And babes of Lozos of antike fame a long bilcourfe to knom. Encas then (fez in his mind could love not let him reft) Dis friend Achates for his fonne Afcanius bath him breff Tinto the thips, and bad bim tell the neives, and bring bim there As faft as may, for in Afcanius firt mas all bis feare. And gifts with him be bad to bring, from Troy bestroved viet. A royall pall that all with gold and fromes was ourtlet, And eke a robe with borders rich fometime it was the made Di Helen bright, when Paris her from Greece to Troy bib lene: Ber mother Ledas gift it was,a wondzous wozke to biele. A Scepter eke, that Hiorice, king Priams baughter tret. Totas mont to beare: a moze a brooch, that from ber neck went before Whith precious pearles; and bouble fet of fine gold ske a cromne. Thele things to let, Achates ball onto the namy makes : But Venus frange Deuiles nem, and counlels new the takes. Forms trans- That Cupid thall the face and bue of fwete Afcanius take, And beare the prefents to the Duene, ber beart afire to make fon into the With fernent loue, and in her bones to fling the pring flame. likeneffe of Sufpet the both the Mores, that have of bouble tongue the name. And lunos weath her frets and in the night her care returnes. Therefore the thus erhorts her fonne Cupid, that louers burnes: 99 fon, that art my fate alone, my great renotone and might, Soy fon, that of the thunber-blaffs af his love fetft but light. Bow through the feas Ances mine thy brother bath ben throwns By cruell lunos wicked wath, to the is not bothowne, And often mournd with me thou baft there:oze: but fo it is; With Dido Ruane he lovaeth new, and faire he flattred is.

> But wherete lunos Innes will turne, is matter barb to know. In luch a time of banger great thou maift not bee too flow. Wiberefore pregenting all intichance, I lift to worke a wele, And with the flame of love I meane the Auene now to bequile Lett by fome milabuenture bab, ber minde fhebaply tuine, Bat for Encas loue with me fomebeale, I like the burne:

Andbow this thing prozought falbe, give care and know my mind.

with

Rolp goth the child, my chiefeft care, buto his father kind Auto the towne, and from the feas the prefents forth be brings, That from the flames of burning Troy was kept as worthy things.

formath Cupid her Ascarins.

thim purpole 3 afters to make, and into his Cithire. On to my leate in Ide mount all bnamare to beare. That from this craft be may be far, ne let berein be make: Then for a night, and not begond, bis forme and figure take. Her to beguile, and of a child, thou child put on the face: That when within ber lan the Duene the glably thall imbrace. Amona the royall pompe of meate and wine of Bacchus bliffe, And clips the Goet, and on thy lips both preffe the pleafant hife: Difperle in her the fecret dame, and poplon fiveete infpire. Loue both obey, puts off his wings, and after ber beffre, Dute on Afcanius thave forthwith, and like the fame be went. But Venus on Afcanius fineste a refifull flumber caft, And in her bolome by the beares, and forth with him the patt To Ida woos, where bebs of Time and Mariosam fo foft, And bully downes in greene woo thate him breaths and comforts oft. And noto is Cupid on the way, Achates with him geib, The royall prefents to the Court they beare, as they were bid. Taben in they came the Queene ber fet in chaire on carpet gay DI kingly flate, with bangings rich, in gold and proud array: And now the Lozo Encas eke, and youth of Troian rout, Together came, in purple feates bestown they were about. The Waiters gave the waters (weete, and princely towels wought, And eke the bread in fundry quils on balkets fine they brought; And fifty Labies far within there was that bab thecharge Df all the feaft to be fet forth, and fires on alters large; Abundzeth moze to wait and carne; and like of age and trate, A hundzeth gentlemen, the boards with bainty fare to labe: And many Loads of Mores among at every board to hine, Came in and were commanded fit on victure Carpets fine. They wonded at the presents there, they wonded at lule, Dis countnance quick, and well that God bis eyes e tongue coule rule: But specially the Duene was caught in maruell to behold Upon the chilo, boon the pall, the gifts, and robe of gold. Bo light ber eyes could brato therefrom, andas the loked more, The moze the fellinto the flame, that after paint berfoze. But chiefely to the noble Boy the mones, who in a while Withen be his father falle with lone and killing bib beguile, Unto the Quane be breto, and ber with eyes and breff and all

Wantohneffc after good fare.

About ber necke imbraceth finate, and toholo on her both fall! She on her lap fomtime him fets, got Dido nothing knowes How great agod byon berfits, tobat care son ber be theo wes. 19c thinking on his mothers art, by finall and finall both make The Duene forget ber bulband bead, and bim from minde to thake. And where of love the nothing fales, ber beart the kapes fo true. Her wonted heate and old Defires be ftirs, and both renue. Talben men from meate began to reft, and trenchers bo were take. Breat bolls of wines along they fet, and crownes on them they make, Breat cheare in all the chambers wive, of noise the ballit rings, And tapers towards night they burne, hie hango with golden frings. And with the light of Dozches great the barke off-brine atones: The Duene commands a mighty boll of gold and precious frones To fill with wine, whom Belus hing, and all hing Belus line Thas wont to bolb: then through them all was filence made by figne.

D love quoth the for thou of holfs and abelis beth great and (mall Men fav the lames half put : give grace 3 pray and let be all. Both Mores and alfo Troians here this day for good be met, That all our off-fuzing after bethis time in iop map fet: Dow Bacchusmaher of the mirth, good luno Cobbeffe beare, And you, D Mores que bo your beft, thefe Troians for to cheare. Thus fait the and when the grace was bone, the boll in band the firt. And in the liquo; (wate of wine ber tips the frantly bipt: But onto Bicias fheit raught with charge, and be anon The formy boll of gold buturnb, and been till all mas gone. Then all the Logos and States about : And on bis golden Barne lopas with his buthis locks in (weets fong aan to carpe Df ftozies fuchas him hab taught moft mighty Atlas old: The wanding Mone, and of the Sound the Davly tople befold. How mankind washegun, a beat, wherhence the fire and (houres for Princes. AD200mbs; and how the fars arifen and fallen in certaine houres. The wain, the plough flars, e the fenen of frozms & tempeft loures, Withat meanes the Sun, that to the feas be well ward hieth fo fait In winter dayes, and why the nights fo foott in fummers maff. The Mores with cries call by their hands, to both the Troians eke. And all that might of them the Duene nein talke began to felie: Full oft of Priam toonlo the know, of Hector oft enqueres.

In lobat aray Aurotas fonne come in the clasis herea.

Songs of A-Bronomy

Withat horses Diomedes brought, how great Achilles was, whe learned all to some, and of love the bibbes, alas.
And from the first, quoth the, my ghest, bonchiase I pray to tell The treasons of the Greeks, and how your towns and people sell, And of your chance and travailes all, for thus these seven years. About the lands and all the seas thou wandress as I bears.

#### DEO GRATIAS

Per Thomam Phaer, 25. Maij finitum. Inchoatum 9. eiusdem 1555. in foresta Kilgerran Southwalliz. Opus 2 s. dierum.

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# THE SECOND BOOKE

of the Eneidos of Virgil.

The Argument.

Ancas, at the request of Dido, declareth the destruction of Troy, which was after this maner: The Greeks in the tenth yere of their siege, when their force was quailed, and distrusting theorowne abilitie, fell unto crafts & subtilises; and counterfesting a flight the night before the Towne was burned, hid themselves in the Ile of Tenedos, leaving in the Troians fields a woodden Horse, of such inestimable bignesse, that it could not be received in at the City Gates, in whose wombe they had enclosed the most valiant souldiers of all their nobility. The Troians per swaded, partly through the subtilty of Sinon, & partly afraid by Laocons punishment, pull downpart of their Towne wall, & so bring in this Horse into their Castle. But in the dead time of the night, the Grecians returning from Tenedos, entredinto the City through the same breach which was made to bring in the Horse. Sinon openeth the wombe of the Horse, & letteth forth the armed men, who immediately (poyle all with fire and sword. Whiles these things were doing, Eneas is marned in his dreame by He Aorto provide for himselfe by flight, & to deliner his country Gods from the fire. But he preferring an bonorable death before a cowardly flight, in vaine betaketh him to armes, wherin at the first assault the Troians had the upper hand, until following the counsell of Choroebus, they put on Greekish armor, & so one of them Clew another. Then Priamus palaceis befieged, & Priamus frame by Pyrrhus, Achilles fon. Thus, when Ancas had affayed all things in vaine, when he was now quite out of hope, betaketh the reliques to his father Anchises, & taking bim up on his shoulders, with Ascanius bis some & Creusa his wife, committeth himselfe to flight. The Grecians follow fast after of mthat tumult he lost bis wife Creusa: open occasion to seeke whom, when as he wandred about all the towns, he met with her ghost, who certified him that she was dead. Hereturnes againe to his company, whither as now were gathered a great number of men and women, ready to follow him whither soener he would carry them.

Hey whited all, and firt with eyes ententine did behold, The Lozd Ancas, where he latifrom high bench thus he told: A voleful work me to renew. D Duen, thou doft confirming, To tell how Greeks, the Troisus wealth, and lamentable raigue,

Dia

### The fecond Booke of Aeneidos

Die suerthzow, which I my felse have some and bin a part Po small thereof; but to declare the stories all, what heart Ean of the Greeks, or souldier one of all Visises rout Restaine to weeper and now the night with hie heaven goeth about, And on the shapes the falling stars do men provoke to rest: But if such great desce to know, such longing have your brest, Of Troy the latter tople to heave, to speak or yet to thinke, For all that it my mind abhors, and sortowes make me thrinke, I will begin. For sken of Gods, and tryed with warres at last, The Lords of Greeks, when all in vaine so many years had past, A Horse of Tra, by Palls art, most like a Mount they trame

There is an Blein fight of Troy, and Tenedosit hight, A wealthy land, while Priams fate and kingdome food bpzight, But now a bay and barboz bad for thing to lie at road ; To that they went, and bid them clote, that none was forme abread. Wie thought them gone, with the wind to Greece to bane been fled, Therefoze all Troy foz ease of labours long, abzoad them (pzed: With open gates they runne to fpost, and Greekish camps to fe, And places long of foultiers kept, whereof they now be free. Dere lap the men of Dolopland, here fferce Achilles fought, Were fron their thing, and here to try were wont the armies fout, Some gazed at the Grangy gift that there to Pallas frod, And wonder at the Hogle lo great: and first, for councell god, Tymetes traight would into towne and market hane it brongst, Bod wot ifcraft, oz whether fo of Troy the fortune wrought. But Capis, and a few belide, that wifer were of fkill, Bad theofo the treasons of the Greeks, and gifts suspected ill. Into the leas .02 with a fire ymade to burne outright. Da beto the ribs, and fearch within what thing phio be might: The Commons into fundap wits binided were and floo, Till from the Towne Laocon came in half as he were wood, And after him a number great, and ere they gan to throng, the We cryedia wzetched citisens, what rage is you among? Belæne pe gone the Greeks or bo pou thinke that any mits Dithem be good fo know you well that falle Vlilles brifts? In this Tree (for my life) is hip of Greeks an bibeous rout, De this is but an engine made to skale our walls without:

desse of wifdome and invention, whom the Greeks & Troians did honour,

femilie:

#### The fecond Booke of Acreider.

And fundenly to flip them bowns, and on the City fall. De other worle benice there is take babe, ve know not all. tombat ever it is, I fearethe Greeks, and truft their gifts as fmall. The fain, and with a courant and bis mighty freare bedrines Arainft the fibe beneath his ribs that where it bits it clines. It thakes aloft, and fill it froot that through the belly round The Maults inithin and croken Caues of noise Did all rebound. And if the will of Gods bad not bad not our bearts being blind. Prough was bone, all by to breake, and all the craft to find. And Troy of thulaft have from as pet, & Priams towass have thind.

Caufed purpoleto be taken.

Behold the thepheards in this while, a yong man have yeaught. himfelfe of And vinniond with his bands behind, buto the Bing him baught, That for the nonce had bone himfelfs by pelbing to be take To compaffe this and to the Greeks, Troy oven wide to make: A fellow ave, and Cout of mind, and bent in both to tree, To win by quile, or if be faile, with certaine beath to bye. On enery five about him brein the Troian pouth to fee. And fome of them to fcome him gan, but note take bede to me: Dou thall perceine the treatons falle of Grecks, and of this one. Contecture all. For as bnarmed in the mids all bered there be fod.

Simone lamentation,

And with his eyes on Troian men bie loke with nittions med: Alas (quoth be) what ground may me, what fea may me receiue? Walbat thall I captife miler bore what hope may I conceines That neither with the Greeks bare bibe, and now the Troians here. (As worthy is) my bloud to then for bengeance bo requere. Zaith mourning thus our minds can turne our force we left alone. And babbim tell what man be was, what meant be thus to mone: Tarbat newes be ban be thout expresse, and forth his mind to breake. De at the taft fet feare affer and thus becam to freake: All thing (quoth be) D king, what ever it is I will conteffe. Boz mea Greeke I can beny, among them bozne boubtlette.

A fine diffembler.

This first: les though that fostune falle bath Sinon captine brought. Det lier hall the neuer make, nos faine nos fatter ounbt. In spach if ever to your eares the trame of Palamede hath come, and of the glozy great that of his time bid forzebe. . Withom by a treafon falle the Greeks in fpite, by wicked law, Anguilty did condemne, alas, for he from war did draw,

### The fecond Booke of Aenridar

To beath him put, and note him beat, they mourne to have snaine. His fouire I mas and kinfman nere : my father (to be plaine) To bim for poverty me put in armes my pouth to frame. Tambiles vet his Bingdome foo buttoight, & (truth to fap) fome name And honour ske we bare with men : but when through falle enuis The wicked weetch Viiles had betrave and done bim die. For moe invite in corners barks, and wayling forth 3 brem. Lamenting fore the fall of mine bnquilty friend fo treto. And (tole) I could not bold my peace; but if that fortune ferned. If ever to my Countrey come I might, as be beferued, whith bim I threatned to be quit, and great things bid I crake. Here was the cause of all my woe, this did Vhilles make Detu crimes againft me to invent, and caule me be fufped To all the Campe as one by Troy of Treason then infer: Roz would not reft, till Calchas had by his bnaracious wit. But inhat be I rehearle thele things to them, that be not fit? If all the Greekes in one effate you bate if I it wift. It is prough; you have me here, take bengeance if you lift: Viiles and Atridas tweine great goos for that would frend. Then kindled be toe moze to know the circumffance and end-Rot thinking of fo great a Craft.ant Greekes Device fo fell. All trembling on his Tale be goeth with farned beart to tell: Full oft the Greekes would have bin gone, and Troy have left at laft, for mearie of the warre they were, that long in baine had paff : And gone they bab, but oftentimes rough Seas and cruell Tibe. And Winter Roame, & Doutherne wind, them fageb, e made to bibe. But chiefly when this Timber-Wezle was raplo and for on ground, Such nevie among the clouds was heard that all the fries bid found: Euripilus to Phæbus Graight for counsell(all amaste) Tare fent, and be refurning home, this beaup anfiner blaste: Waith bloud & Greekes) we wan the winds, and with a Wirain flainte, Agamemion Tothen first the Seas to Troy ve toke, and now through blond againe flew his daughter to bake to returne,a Greckish foule for wind you most bestoin. haue good That word, when to the Commons eares was some abroad poloto, All men agatt and trembling feare on every perfon falls. To thinke, who now this beath fould die, and whom Apollo calls. Viiles pere his time elpred, and Calchas forth he orew, The Brophet great, and him before the States of Greckes anew

Hee tooke vpon him to be kiniman to Palamedes a Grecion. that alwaies did fauour the Troises

#### The second Booke of Aeneidos.

Bab btter plaine what man it was Apollo fo befitbe. And bere and there men murmurd, me: for prinily inspire. Den fmelo the compatte of this weetch, and fome me warning fent. Ten paves in filence Calchas was, and femed not content, That by his tale fould any man to cruell beath be breft : Will at the laft, Vliffes cryes bim fozit, withouten reft, As covenant was, with open boice, and me to beath they name. All men agree , for of bimfelle each one oid feare the fame ; And to be fure, with glad affent they all crybe out on me. And now the day was neere at hand when offred I thould be. The Barlands on my head were let, and fruits (as blage is) From death my felfe & beem, and brake my bonds, I knowledge this. And in a flimie Lake of mud all night lay hid in wees, Mill they were paff, and binber faple, I burft me not bifclofe. And note my native Countrey beare for enerhaue 3 left, Dog fe my chilogen fwet 3 fhall,nog father loued moft, Mihom they (perhaps) for mine scape all quiltleffe put to paine. And with the beath of them (poze foules) this fault redeme againe. That I the by the mighty Gods and Beauen, that truth both beare, By (if there both among manking remaine yet any tohere) Unfained faith: (D hing I pany) have mercy on mine effate, Relieue mp woe, whom cares oppzeffe, that all men kindly bate. Then parben we foz pitte gaue, this wayling fmarts be fo. King Priam firt bis men commands, to bubind him fre to go: Withat ever thou art, fogget the Greekes, from bence thou net mot care. Thou halt be ours; and now the truth of my request declare. Withat meane they by this Donfter big? this Dorle, who did invent? Wiberefoze: Religion fake? 02 foz the Warres fome Engine bent? Thus faid; and he with Greekish toyles and treasons falle yfreight. Dis lofed bands to Deanen aboue with great cry beld on beight: D everlatting fires of Bob, whole wath no wight can beare, you Altars, and you Swoods allo (whole force I fled) I fweare. And you to witnesse now I call, and by the Barlands gay, That like a Beaft to flauchter brought quoth be. I bare that bay : Pot by my will, I am compelo great fecrets bere to fpzead, Rot by my will,my Countrep I bate, but fince their cruell beb Wath forft me thus, it lawfull is, all Gods me parbon thall, Though my aries high, whom they conceale, I blase and biterall.

Thon

# The fecond Booke of Aeneidos.

Thou Troy therefore (which I preferue) with like faith faue thou mer, Derfozme the wozd,if Arcafures great great foztune bzing 3 the. The hope of Greekes, and comfort all, fince firft the Marre began, In Pallas appe was euer fet, and not in baine: till when Titides, and of mischiefe all the father Vlitses, bab By Ereafon Pallas Temple take, by night,like people mab. They ficto the Watch, and in they brake; and all with bloud embrued, Alway they brought, with finfull hands, her figne, with bliffe endued. From that day forth god fortune flew nothing to mind enfues, Do hope ne force they find the Bordeffe quite both them refuse. 202 by no boubtfull fignes of wath them Pallas bio affright : For feant her Image to the Campe was brought, and there ppight. A figing flame from out her eyes boffart, and ouer all Her body ran with fiveat, and from the ground (we wandzed all) Thie times alone the leapt a thice her thield and fpeare the thoke: Anon to flight, and to the Seas bids Calchas men to loke. This hope is lot (quoth he) by Greekes thall Troy not now be teard, But left this Boddeffe from out Campe they fetch,is to be feard. And now that to their Countrey Land the long Seas they baue paff. Dis but a wyle, for there anew their Bods to win they caft, And with a freth force, Bods and men, when wind may ferue to brine, Sometime All bnaware anew they come: thus Calchas can contriue. they carried their Idols And for amends to Pallas weath, fo bert with fore offence, to the Wars. By visions warnothis Image here they fet ere they went bence: But pet fo buge in Timber-wooke, fo nere the fkie to lift, for feare of you, bio Calcas make; for this was Calcas brift, That to your Towne, ne through your Bates, ve might it not recease. Doz yet the people toozship-thoulo, but Pallas honours leave. For if by chance ye thould attempt this gift of hers befile, Deftruction great and long (the God on his head whelme therewhile) Withouten boubt, on Priams bloud; and all his Empire falls : But if by your benotion great, it had food on your walls, All Greekes thould for pour fortune quake, and conquetts far and wide De Mould obtaine; and we and ours those definies muft abide. By this beceit, and through the craft of Sinon, falle periurd, This to believe, be fallehoo taught, and we with teares allurd, flroyed the! Withom neither all Titides force,nor fierce Achilles fame, Pot ten yestes warre, up; yet of Greekes a thouland thips could tame. Another

# The fecond Booke of Aeneides.

Another 99 onfter worfe then this, and worfe to break,our opes Amaged made, and quite from boubt confounds our bearts fo wife. For as by chance that time a Brieff, to Neptune cholen new, Laocon, a mightie Bull on the offring altar flet. Beholo, from Tenedos alofe, in calme Seas, through the bene. (A quake to tell) the Servents great with foldings great bo (wens. And fibe by fibe, in Dagons wife, to shoze their way they make: Their heads about the Areame they hold, their fired manes they hake, The fait fea waves before them faft they thouen, and after traples Their baly backs, and long in linkes behind they brag their tayles; With ruthing nople the fome by fpzings, and now to land they patt With bloud-red lokes, and aliftring fires their fparkling eyes out caff. Wibere histing out with spirting tongs, their mouths they lickt fozyze. Wie bead almost for feare, doe fie: they Graight, with one beffre,

fmote the Horfe, was killed, with

Lucion, that Dn Laocon fet, and first in sight his tender children twaine Cach one they toke, and winding waps, their tender lims to fraine. And gnawing them with greedy mouths (poze westches) fed they faff. his children, Then be himfelle to their befence with baamne (word making baff, by ferpents. In hold they caught, and waeathing, gript his body about at thife, And twice his throat with rolls they girt themselves in compas wife. And then their beads and fkale-bright necks him ouer aloft they lift. Wihen fro their knots, bimfelf to but wine, with babs be fought to wift, Their poylong ranke all ouer bim runnes, and lothlome filth out figes. There with a arifly noyle be caffe, that mounts by to the fapes, Likewife as from the mostall froke fome wounded Bull at fake. The flaughtring are bath fled by chance and rearing lowd both make. Wat they anon, the Deagons twaine, all glibing fwift they lept, And to the Boddeffe facred Seat in Pallas Temple crept, There bnoerneath ber thield and feet they couching close them kent.

Then trembling fear through all our barts was forebe womber new: mile thinks boin Laocon for finne was pard with bengeance bein. Fo; burting of that holy Bift, whom he with curled speare Affapled bab, and woathy was (men faib) that plaque to beare. Bring in the boly Borle, they erie, this Gobbelle wrath to appeals,

And her of mercy great belæke.

their walls, to bring in the Horfe.

They open Then wide abroad we breake the walls,a way through the we make, With courage all men fall to morks: fome fort both unbertake Dis feet on flibing wheles to flip fome thwart his neck begin

# The feeond Books of Acueidas.

The Cables binde, and on the malls nom climbes the latall Sinne. mitharmour fraight about him runnes of hores and girles the fault. which Songs e Bymnes, and glad goth be, that band may put to pull. It enters, and afront the Towne it flibes, with threatning ficht. D Countrey Sople ! D Boule of Goos ! thou Ilion ! D the miabt Of Doughtis Troian walls in warre ! for there fours times aground It fwageb,e foure times through & womb was harneis beard to found: pet we went on, and blind with rage, our morke we would not let, But in this curled Monten brought, by Pallas Tower to fet. Then Brophecies aloud to preach, Callandra nothing fpares, As God infpired, but neuer of be beleueb, tobo nothing cares : And weetches we that never day belide that day thould bide. The Temples freinde through the Town great feafting made & fide.

Callandra, 3 Propheteffe. daughter to King Prism:

This while the firmament both furne, and Darke night by both rife, And over-bides with thabolo great both Lands, and Seas, and Skies. and falthon of the Greekes withall, and now along the mails. The wearis Troians land at reft, the dead flape on them falls: Withen with their flot in ambly array the Greekish armies fons from Tenedos were came (for then fall friendly thougthe soons) In litence great their wonted those they take, and then a flame Their Admiral thin for warning themed tobe kentall Bobs to thame. Sir Simon out by fealth him firres, and wine he fets abroad Dis Horles paunch, and be bisclosed, ftraight lapth out his load. Therfander Stelenus, and falle Vlitles, Cantaines all. And Athamas and Those eke by long ropes downs they fall Neprolemus, Achilles bambe, Machaon, chiefe of pains, Aud Menelac, with numbers moe, full gladly foath they flibe, And be bimfelte Epeus, there this mischiefe first that found. The Town invade they do forthwith in fleps and brinking brownd: They flew the watch, and then the gates 420ad by they break, fands in it him-Their feliames ready to receine, and thick thep towns their bands.

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The inventer of the Horfe was felfe. Midnight'

That time it was toben flumber firft and bead flepe bene oppreft Dn wearp moztall men both crepesthrough Bobs gift fret at reft: anto mp light (as breame 3 bib) all fat buith bolefuil cheare Did Hector frand, and large him map with lobs I might well beare, With Borles baled, as blondie brainne fometime be was in buft. And all to (wolne his worthy feet, inberethrough otheras were though Alas to thinks how loss because boin from that Hector loss

### The fecond Booke of Aeneidos.

He changed was, that in Achilles spoyles came home befoze, 2D; when among the ships of Greece the sires so sierce he sing: But now in bust his beard bedatubd, his haire with blood is clung, Raith naked wounds, that in befonce of Troian walls sustaind He often had, and me to wape so, pitie two constraind, Raith heavy voice me thought 3 spake, and thus to him 3 plaind:

Aches to Heltor in vi-

D Light of Troy, D Troian Bope, at net that neuer faple. What Countrey the fo long bath kepte what coule hath fo prenaplo, That after flaughters great of Den,thy Bowne,thy Deople tyzb Whith funder paines and pangers paft.the long (fo fore befird) At laft we fe ? inhat chance boking, the face befoze fo bright. Dath made fo foule alas : and toby of thounds 3 fe this fight? De nothing bereto fpake.noz me with baine talke long belayb. But beaup from bis beeft be fet bis bepe fightben be faib: Ple fer thou Bobbeffe fonne (alas) the felfe faue from thele flames. The wals are won (quoto be) the Greeks of Troy pull bown of frames. for Priam and eur Countrey bere our butie is Done:if band D2 mans reliefe might Troy baue kept, by this band bab it fant. And now Religious all to the with Gods both Troy betake. Deto fortune thou and they muft feke: thou onto them halt make Doze mighty wals, whe through o feas log cournies bat then take. So fait, and with his hands me thought he from their altars been The mighty Bobs and all their fires ave lafting out be theele.

By this time viners notic abjoad through all the towne is Aeers, And wailings loud, and more and more on enery five appears.
And though my father Anchifes house, with trees incompast round, Stood far within, yet brim we heare the noyle, and armours sound.
Therewith I work, and by the Lowre I climbe by staires on his, And layed mine eare, and still I stood about me round to spie:
And enen as five in boystrous wind some country ripe of corns.
Doth burne, or as a mountain floud with great force down hath born the grain, hardle, the toyle of men hy plowes a beast hath inrought, And trees it headlong drawes withall, for stones it sorceth nought, The plowman wayling from the rock beholds and heares the sound, Might to this woshil sight I saw, and Greekish treasons sound.
And note the great house downe was faine by five that with both sige Of Deiphobus sirst, and next, his neighbour burnes on hie

And

#### The fecond Booke of Aeneidos.

And hylking thouts of people rife, and Trumpets blowns are out.
Amazed, I mine armour toke, not what to boe I wout,
But headlong ran, and through of through to fight I thought to thrust:
And to the Castie-ward I hyed, more agde to call me nie.
With anger wod, and faire me thought in armes it was to bie.
Behold, where scaping from the Greeks, ethrough their weapons past,
Doth Panthus runne, that of the Kowze was Phoebus Priest, and sat
his Kelikes with his conquerd Gods he bare, and him beside
his pephew small he having drew, and swift to shore ward hyed.
Panthus, where goth of worst what shift twhat to wre is best we taked
head I said, when he all straught, in cross this voice out-brake:

Dur btter hours is comen alas, fell definies beath hath brought. The bane been Troyes, when Ilion was, our glozies areat to nought The friteful Gods have over-furnd; our pamp.our towns our towas. The Citie burnes, and who but Greekes are Lozds of be and ours. The bugy Borfe abroad his men in barneffe vourets out, And Sinon over all triumphs, and fires be that weth about With conquest wibe, and every gate is fild with peoples arms. With thousands such as out of Greece to thick they never (warmb's The Graits in every frete they kenethe waves with weapos pight, And front in rankes then frant with their fall bent to beath in fight: Scant both the Watch that keeps the townes, reall with feeble might This when I heard no longer bold my felle I could but right Into the flames and weapons flew where most refembling bell men roaring made where with cries to beauen the people gell. Then Ripheushimfelfeabiopno, and mighty moft mith lance Came I phicus buto my five by mone light met by chance. Ant Hiparis and Diross che, and about me flockether mears mith your Chorab Duke Migdons fon that feth danes then before To Troy mas come. Callandras love with woodefire to min. And fuccour then for Priam brought, to affift her Troisen kin. Minhappy manuthat what his foods him raning told in france. and follo and regardes la mad escara dies ibid. aus darring au

Enhone as I faw to battell benfishus bolo me cluster about,
I thus began: Diuliy youth, of baliant hearts, and Cont,
In baine, if into bangers most attempting after me.
Powning to compthe state of things and fortune bere yoles.

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Antes to his companie abouthim,

#### The second Booke of Aeneidos.

The Bobs lobereby this Empire food are gone, you bnbertake A Citie burnt to fæke to faue: what thall we boe? but bie Like men, and in the mids of armes and weapons let be flie, Dne chiefe reliefe to conquerd men, is besperately to trie.

Tomben this the vong men heard me freake of wild they wared wood. And then like Telolues, whom bunger brines to ranine for their foo. In cloudy mifts abroad to range, their whelpes with hunary takes Them bibes at home, and they for rage bos run to fab their maines: Chen fo through thick e thin we flang, through foes e weapons pinht. To boubtleffe beath, right through & ftrets encompat all with night. Witho can the flaughters of that night with tongue beclareto; who With worthy teares can fell the toyle that beath men brane buto? The Citie falth, that ancient, long, and many a peere the Crewne Dath borne, and enery freet is fremen with bobies beaten beimpe. And beapes in enery bonfe there weth, and Temples all are filio With bodies bead; and not along the Troians pooze are kills. Sometime, when tried bin their harts, their manfull Comacks Cieres, And botone their Conqueroes they quellion every fibe appares The fearefull ozead, and wayling wive, and face of beath at hand.

Androgeos, a Greeke.

There first against be of the Greekes with men a mighty band Androgeos be met, and thought his Countrepmen we were; All briamare, and like a friend be tallo be, boid of feare: Set forward fire ; what triffing thus folong, you linger makes, Withen other men the burning Towne both lacker our fellowes takes The movies of Troy while you for flouth fcant fro your flips can pas. De fait, and traight (for antwer none that like bim, ginen there was) All fubbenly amies his foes bimfelfe betrapthe knew, wald I De Channe therewith, and Ropt bis tale, and foot he backward beet, As the that bribethought bath hapt Come make among the bayzers To tread, and outekly frarting backe, with trembling feare retyzes, Withen fwolne with angry tene beleth bis bleto neck bent bnzight: So quaking holien Androgcostis (ppet he tooke bis flight. Honda But we purfued, and thick with armes them all encompatt round On enery fibe and them affray to (and nothing line to the ground) The overtheelp and features luck our first affer incises.

Young men first good lucke.

proud of the \$02 top tohersof, triumphing fletes Chorcebus mething mets! Polo mates (quett he) inhere fortune first hath theinebrelief a laber Dur ballant inaterine batt foot benne bookt ins tiere is all

### The fecond Booke of severidas.

and let be change out thields with Greeks, and armo in Greeks array, a et be let on what fkile it force or fallebuob enemies flag? Dur enemies los their weapons yaines, againg themfelues to fight. So faib, and on his head he puts Androgeos belmet bright, And with his gozgeous thield himfelfs be clas full gay to beare. And on his fibe the Greekish Imozo becomely girt bid weare. to Ripheus, lo Dymas both himfelle and the rewithall The youth of Troy with Greekish spoples the becks, both great e smal. God led Then mirt among the Greeks twe gons,our felues be both not guine, them, And many afkirmith loze that night we blindly fought, and tribe, And many a Greeke to bell melentifome other way for feare To thipboard ram, and forme to thoses, with courfing here and there. Some foule afraid, their bugy Dorfe againe bo climbe, andtake Their wonted feats, ein his paunch their harbozoft old they make Alas, what may manking prevaile, when gods him both forlake?

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Beholo, where hald by baire and head, from Pallas temple fure, King Priams Daughter Drawne we fer, Caffandra Wirgin pure: And by to beauen in vaine for belpe ber gliftring eyes the caff; Her eyes , for then her tender bands with bolts were fettred faft. That fight, Chorcebus raging wood, could not him hold to fa, But even among the mids he leapt, with will tobye, and we Him after fued, and thick in throngs of armes our felnes we thruit. There from the temples top sloft, with Troises weapons firth Dur own men be bib whelm, where both moff pittions flaughter rife, wrath. Dur armoss falle miffake, and Greckish frietos Deceine their eyes. Then all the Greeks, whenfrom them take the Mirgin was, for pre By flocks on every five with cryes invade as wild as fire; Atridas twaine, and Aiax chiefe, and eager in armies fout, And after them their battailes all, and youth of Dolop rout. Rone otherwife, then when Cometime the whirle winds out are braff, And funday floames from funday coalls are met, and firugling faft. Conflicts, both saft, a well, and fouth, y woos with cracking quakes, And Neptunes forkethe form leas from bottomes with by rakes. And they allo, whom through the parke that night we chefed had, And ouercame by chance before : they first, with courage glab, Appeard in light, and first our thields and armours falle eftrieb, They knew, and marking by our founds, our feneralifenques efpred.

There betwee by beaues the number by threin. Chorarbus first of all

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apparance

Paffion of loue and

Craft hath ill end.

### The fecond Booke of Acueidos.

At mighty Pallas feat of Peneleus band both fall. And fall both Ripheus to ground, the jufteft man that was Di Troian kind, and one that moft of right and law bid pas. But God of them bid otherwife then bispole: and them befice, Both Hipanis, and Dimas eke were loft and flaine that tibe. Their own men through the wepons threw northe, D Panthus pure. The bertues areat, not Phoebus crown, from beath could then affure, Det by the flames extreme I (weare, that all Troy brought to buft, At your decayes I witneffe take (iftruth proteft I muft) I neuer man ne weapon found of Greeks, ne from you fmerued.

The great. affaultat the Kings

Palace.

Gods will

muk bee

done

If Gobs will were, mp beath I fought, and fure my hand beferueb. Then out me brake, both Iphicus, and I, and Pelias kind, The one for age, the other Vlilles wound made come behind, And by the cryesto Priams court our Bing forthwith inclind. There now the battell great was bp, as if no place ellewhere Bao felt of war, as die dio none through all the towne but there. so raging Mars and Greeks by run to houles tops weld, And poffs pulo powne, and gates by broke, belet that none fould fie. The walls with feating labbers laid, and Gulps of feaffolds bie, And by by fraires they climbe, and back they brine the barts that flie Waith thieles: and battlements aboue in hands they catch and hold. Against them, Troians bowne the towers and tops of houses rold, And rafters by they reque, and after all attemps, at laft Thole twies for thift, at beath ertreme, to fend themfelaes they caft. The golven beames, their ancient father frames, of comely fight, They tumbled boton; fome other alow, with toepons pointed bright, At gates, and enery boze both ward, and thick in ranks they fand. Anon the Balace of our Bing to belpe we toke in bane,

Dur aid to put, and gobe reliefe to men with labours fpent. A wall there was, and through the fame by Bofterne gate there went An entry blind, that fecret ferued Priams lobgings mite: Wilherethough fometime. when pet in fate their kingborns bid abibe. Andromathe Still oft Andromache was wonther felfe alone to patte was Meffers Ento the ling and Duen berfather and mother in law that was.

wife.

And peng Aftianax ber chilbe, bis Granfire to fbe bought. Therethrough I fcope, and by the tops of boules bie I paft, Wibere bowne the filly Troians parts in baine to; fainting caft. A towie that Cape bysight bio Cand, and bie to Chece bureard,

Abone

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THE PERSON

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#### The fecond Booke of Meneides.

About the rules from whence all Troy fall broad in fight speams, And whence the thips and camps of Greeks a tents in times of wars spen wonted were to hiew, that towe with ginnes and mighty bars the budgether at once we lift, at last it loose from ground with the thog for helt, with rathing noise and fall Downs over along the Greeks it light, and far and wide with all Great flaughter makes, but other byseps for them, nor kones this thou kinds of weapons rease thereon.

Befoge the porch all ramping first at thentry bore both frend Duke Pyrrhus, in his bragen barners bright with burnifit brand, and aliftring like a fervent thines, toborn porfoned webs bath file.

That lurking long hath binder ground in winter cold bin held, And now his coat off cast, all fresh with youth renewd, and pride, Apright his head both hold; and swift with wallowing back both glide Breshigh against the Sun, and spits with tongues the forked first And hugy Periphas with him, with him Achilles squire

Antomedan, his maliets fleat that wonted was to chace.
Then all the pouth of Scyric land enfues, and to the place
They enter thick, and fives about on houses hie they fling.

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Dimfelle in hand among the chiefe a twyble great both bying, And therewithall be through the gates & dozes with bints both brive, And bowne the brazen posts both pull, and timber-planks both clive.

And now the bars alunder beaff, and iogus up hewed both fall, An entry broad and window wide is made now through the wall. There houses far within appeares, and bals are laid in light,

Appeares king Priams parloss great, that ancient kings had dight And harneist men they like to standat thentry dozes, to sight.

But the inner lodgings all with noise and wofull wailing sounds, Whith bounding thick and larums loud the buildings all rebounds, And howling women thouts, and cries the golden flars do sinite. The wadzing here e there with dred, through chabers wide affright, The mothers clip their country posts, and kissing hold with might. But Pyrrhus with his fathers source on preaseth, neither walls \$0.2 keepers him thereout can hold, with rammes and engines salls. The portall posts, and thresholds up are threwne, e dozes of halls.

Then forcing forth they thouse, through they puth, e downe they kill Them first that mates, and enery place with fouldiers fast they fill.

Pyrrhus, the sonne of Ashilles,

A wonderful brief difcription of a city innaded.

# The fecond Booke of Aeneides.

Bot halfele fierce the foncy flowe, whole compier banks are folies, which rage outcomes, when diches thwart and piers are outchoose Wilth waves, and footh on fields it falls, and waltring boton y vales, And houses down it beares withall, and heards of beafts it hales. Neprolemus my felfe I fatu, with flaughters wood to rage, And dichen timaine Arridas fierce, their furies none could fivage. And ne Hecuba and her hundred daughter tawes, and Priam there which blood I fatu defile the fires, himselfeto God did rere. And fifty Paramors he had, and childrens iffue, told Bo mumber leffer the firstely footles and posts full proud of gold Abroad are through, what the fire both leave, hereeks both help.

The fatalt end of Priam now perhaps von will require. Withen be the City taken faw, and honfestops on fire. And buildings broke and round about fo thick his foes to race. .. Dis barneis on his foulbers (lang batpozne tilt then) for age All quaking on (good man) be buts, to purpofe (mall-and than Dis fivo20 him girt, and into beath and enemies thick heran. Amids the Court right binberneath the naked fkresin Gabt. An altar buce of fire there from and by the fame buricht An ancient Lainzell fre bis grote that wibe abroad was then. And it and all the carnet Gods with broade fbade querfored. There Hecuba and her haughters all (poze foules) at the alters fine In beaves together afraid them doeth like Dones when both betide Some Rozme them beablong prine, a climping fall their goos nin holo. Wat taken the Priam thus bectan in armes of youth fo both Chreb: what mind alas, quoth the, D wofull bul band you In harnels bight; and whither away with weapons run ve noto? Dot men not insapons by can faue, this time both afke to beare Do fuch Defence no not if Hector mine usm mefent mere. Standhere by me this altar be from flaughters all fhall fhebe. De bye together at once the thall So faid the and can to welve Dim aged man, and in the facred feat him fet, and belbe.

Behold, where scaping scom the stroke of Pyrrhus fierce in fight.
Politics, one of Prisms sons, through foes and weapons pight,
Through gatteries along both runne, and wive about him spressore through the pyrrhus after him sues with burning eyes.
In chase, and now wel-neere in hand him caught and held with spere,
Till right before his parents sight he came, then seld him there

TO.

#### The Second Booke of Acreidas.

To neath and with his guilting bloud his life out-right he theat. There Priamus, though now for woe that time be halfe was bead, Dimfelfe could not refraine, noz yet bis boice noz anger boin : But bute thes (D togetch) be cryed, for this befrite fo bold. The Bons (if any inflice Divels in Weapen. oz right regard) Doe yeeld thee worthy thanks, and thee boe pay the bue reward, That here within my fight my (on baft flaine with flaughter bile, And not albamb with lothfome beath his fathers face to file. Bot fo bio be (whom fallely thou belyeft to be the fire) Achilles with his enemy Priam beale : but my befire. suther Hectors cozes to tombe he game (uz gold bid entertains writh truth and right and to my li salme reftord me fale agains. So wake and therewithall bis part with feeble force be threw, mubich founding on bis beafen barnets boarfe, it back ward fle to. And on his tarquet fine it bit. where bintleffe bowne it bing. Then Pyrrhus laid: Thou thalt go note therefore, and tibings bring Minto my father Achilles foule, my polefull beens to tell: Neptolemus his Baftarn is not 3, fap this in Well. Rem Die: and (as he fpake that mozh) from the altar felfe he bave Bim trembling there e peepe bim through his fons bloud bid imbrue : then And with his left band in ant his locks with right han through his libe Dis aliftring fwozo out drainne, he bib bard to the bilts to alibe. This end had Priams beffnies all this chance him fortune fent. Wilben be the fire in Troy had feene-bis Wilalls and Caffles rent. That fortime ouer Deoples proud. Lands, bab reiand with fame. DI Alia Cunzour great, now those on those be lyeth with thame. Wis head belides his thoulders laid his cozes no moze of name.

Negrolemus and Parrbus were bre-

Then first the crnell feare me caught, and fore my frites appalla. And on my lather beare I thought his face to minh 3 rallb. Taben flaine with griffy wound out fking, bim like of age in high. Lay galping beat, and of my tuife Creufe bethought theptight, Alone, feziake, my boule befrepibamy child what chance hab take: 3 loked, and about me bieind inhat ffrenath 4 might me make : All men bab me forfake for paines, and potone their bodies bretty. To ground they leant, and forme for lace thefeines in fires they threw. \* Hele that And now along was left but 3: tohen Vellas Elemnis Grayer To keepe and fecret ly to lurke all courbing clofe in charges! of Dame, Helen I might les to fit, bright burnings gaue me light;

was cause of all this war and flaughter.

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# The fecond Booke of Aeneidos.

Withore ener I ment, the waves I past, all things was let in fight. She fearing ber the Troians meath, for Troy bellcopo to mreake, Greeke tozments. e her bulbands force, whole wedlock the bid breake. The plague of Troy, and of her country monfter moft butame: There fate the with berhated bead by the altars hid for thame. Straight in my breft I felt a fire, bepe wath my heart bio ftraine. Spe countries fall to waeake, and bring that curled weetch to paine. Withat: thall the into her country logle of Sparta, and bie Mecene? And fafe thall the returnes and there on Troy triumph as Quenes Der burband, chilozen, country, kin, bor boure, ber parents old, With Troian wives and Troian Lords, her flaves thall the behold? Was Priam flains with fine to for this? Troy burnt with fire to want Is it herefore that Dardan Aconds to oft have tweat with blood? Pot fo : fer though it be no praife on woman kind to wreake. And bonour none there lieth in this noz name for men to beaker Det quench I thall this poplon here, and due beferts to vight, Den hall commend my zeale, and eafe my mind I hall outright. Thus much for all my peoples bones, and country flames to quite.

Perme letkill Helon.

Thele things within my felfe I toft and fierce with force I tang ted him to Withen to my face my mother great, to beim no time till than Appearing the wed ber felle in fight, all thining pure by night, Right Boddeffe like, with aloso fach as beavens beholds her bright. So great with maieffe the frod, and me (by right hand take) She Pared and red as role with mouth thele mouns to me the frake: Dy fon, what fore outrage to will the weathfull mind boffers? Walby frets thou? or where away the care fro be withdrawn appeare? Bot first onto the father fett? whom fable in all this wo Thou halt forfakeenor if the wife both live thou knowell, or no. Doz yong Afcanius thy chilo: whom throngs of Greeks about Doth fwarming run, and were not up reliefe, withouten boubt By this time flames hav by senourbled two 208 of entitles kild. It is not Helens face of Greece this towne imp for bath foiles Doz Paris is to blamefor this: but Gobs with grace bukind, This wealth bath overthownese Troy from top to ground out winds. Beholo, (for now away the cloud and bim fog will I take That ouer mortalt eges both hang, and blind the fight both make) Thou to the parents best take beed (oread not) me mint obep. In yonder place, where fromes from flones, a buildings buge to fiver, Thon

THE RESERVE

# The fecond Booke of Aeneidos.

Thou lett, s mirt with dust and smoke thick areams of rekings rifer Himselfe, the God Neptune, that side both turne in wondows wife, with Forke three-timbe the walls brownes, soundations all to chakes. And quite from buder soile the towns with groundworks all by rakes. On yonder side with suries most dame sur o sterrely stands, The gates she kepts, a from their ships the Greeks, her stiendly bands, In armour girt, the calls.

Lo there againe, where Pallas lits, on Forts and Castle Towes, with Gorgons eyes in lightning clouds inclosed grim the lowes.

The father, God himfolie, to Greeks their mights and courage stees, a monster, himselfe against the Troian bloud, both Gods and armour reres.

Betake the to thy flight, my son, thy labours end procure, with looking only, a will the neuer faile, but the to resting place assure.

Thus said Ase, through & darke night shade her solve the drift from Appeares the griss faces then, Troyes snemies, ogly dight, (fight.)

The mighty powers of Bots.

Then berily right abroad I fam tebole Ilion caffles fink In fires, and bolodowne all Troy from bottome turne to brink: And like as on the mountaine top, fome ancient Dake to fall. The Plowmen with their ares fireng bo firine and twibles tall To grub, and round about bath betod; it theetning from aboue Doth ned, and when the branches wibe all trembling bends to mone: Will overcome with frokes at laff-all cracking bowne to fall. Dne wound it ouerthroives, and ground it braines and rocks withal. Then bown I went as God me led, through flames and foes to tries All weapons, as I paffs, give place, and flames away bo five. But when into my fathers manfion houle 3 came, and there Dim first I thought to thift, and by the mountaines nert to bere: By father, after Troy beftroged, no longer life befirer, Poz outlato woold he none become. D you, whole youth requires To live, and bloud in luft bobolds (quoth he) your limbs to wield, Make you rout flight.

His fisher would not fice,

For as for me, if Gods above would like haus had me led,
This place they would have kept me: ynough, to much, and overhed
Of laughters have we tene, our Tity brent, we do furnine.
Go forth, let me remaine (I pray) for me do you not trine.
Dine of me hand thall my death obtaine, my foe will the my plight,
Dy corps he can but spoyle, for of a grave the loce is light.

D 4

This

# The feeond Booke of Acreidos.

Auchifes
was ftricken
with lightning in his
youth.

Ehis many a yeare to Gods abhozo butwe top life I find, dince time when me the lather of Gods, and fixing of all mankind, Beblafted with his lightning wind, and fixes on me did caft.

Ehus pake he, and in his purpose fill he firt remained fall.

The thereagainst with fixe aming teares, my wife allo the flow, Ascanius, and our bonsehold all, two played, that in that mod all things with him god father turns he nold, not flaughter make Duright of all, not be to death and destinites sell betake:

De fill denged, and stiffe his mind not purpose would sotake.

Agains to Weapons forth I flew and beath moft mifer call. For counfelt what or what reliefe. or fortune now can fall? Thinke you that I one fot from hence, you father left bebind, Lan paffet oz may there fuch a finefcape your mouth bukindt: If nothing of fo great a towne to leane the Bobs be bent. And firt in mind you have becreet, Troyes tuines to angment, Whith loffe of you and yours, agreed; at this poze beath both frant. And here anon from Priams bleubromth Pyrrhus hote at hand, That chilbren in their lathers fight and father on their altar hils. For this, D mighty muther mine, through fires and foes and bils. Dane you me kept till note, for this that in my parlor floores Dine enemies 3 mut for to kill my folkts torthin my pores? Alconius my stille my wife Creufa? my father ofo? All foraibling flaine with blood, in bloud impruso thall I behold? Wespens, feruantsbring me Wespons, our last boure both be cal, And well me among the Greeks to fight, let me to battaile fall Afreh, foz neuer thall we bie this bay bnuenged all.

A pittifull

Then me with five 20 agains I girt; my left aime broet flield.

I put, and out at boses I ran with rage to flight in field.

Behold at thentry gate my wife, embracing both my feet,

Doth kneele, and by to me the holds my cycle Afranius flight.

If toward death then goeff, take be with the to chances all.

If fuctour ought or hope then flight, in arms, then first of all.

Defend this house, to whom for lake the child lufe, alose.

Eo whom the father leavest, and me for time the wife that was?

Ehus wayling, all one house the flightus cryed the through the halls:

Then woodily (right wonder great to tell) a monther falls,

Jos even between our hands, and right before our facts in fight,

Behold, from our Afrance top, a flame artiseth bright,

and

# The fecond Booke of Acheidos.

And harmeleffe licks his locks, and folt about his temples fabe:
The fraight his burning haire gan flake, all trebling dead for brade;
And waters on the faced fires to quench anon we there.

A vision of fire came out of his sonnes head

But then my father Anchifes glab to heaven both lift bis epes. muith bands op-theotone against the flars, and boics eralted cryes: Almighty love (if mans refpect or prayets boeff regard) Behold be note this once, and (if our beebes beferne reward) From benreforth father belpe bs fende bleffe this grace with more. Shant from his mouth the word was wall when this aloft to roze Begin, and thunder light was throwne a bowne from beaven by thate A Areaming Carre Descents, and long with great light makes a glabe: Tale loking beim behold it might, and ouer our boule it flips, And forth to Ida Whoos it went, there botone it felle it bips. Els pointing out the way to fie; then traking light along Doth thine, and broad about it (moakes with fent of fulphur ffrong. Then traight my father onercome himfelte abuanting wields. And prayeth his Gods, and worthin to that ble fed farte be vields: Doto now no moze I let lead inhere ve liff. I will not fwetue. D Countrey Boos our Boule behold,my nepheto fale preferue This token yet is yours pet Troy in your regard remaines. I peelo me forme, not further tay with thee to take all paines. So fpake he, and now about our loalis the fites approching founds At hand, and neere and neere the flames with feruent roge rebounds. Deare father, now therefore your felle let on inpriecks to heare, Dy thoulders that you let, this labour me thall nothing beare; What suer chance betides, one danger foth we muit abide. In fafetie both alike we thall be fare; and by my fibe 99 chito lule that goe; my wife thall trace alote bebitto. Dour fernants what I fay take beene, impaint it mell in mind

A token fro Heauen, to bid him flee

There is a Hill when the the Louine pe come, and Leuinle bits.

Of Cores, long bathers there between the light behold.

An addight a present tourous, that for Religious Lake.

Our fathers there one ier, and there long there had panour make.

In that place, but of owers to speed in each local leeke to inest.

You father take your Countres Dove in band, our comfort tweet:

How me, that from the battalles from an count, and haughlers never may not these for when presents is to local, the maters even which downs and the country when the latter with an expension haughlers never many not these for when presents in land, the maters even which downs party wently life puts.

He appointed where they shall a mee.

Toci Images

Thus

#### The fecond Booke of Aeneidos.

Thus (aid 3.and on my thoulders broad and thwarf my necke 3 keft A webe, and in a Lions fkin full red impfelle 3 breft : And buder burthen faft & fled.my child my right hand kent Iule, and after me, with pace bnlike in length, be ftept; Sop wife enfued: through lanes & crokes and darkneffe moff we paff. And me that late no houts not cres, not nople, not weapons caff. Could feare not cluffers great of Greeks in the Das agatt could make Poto enery mind and puffe both moue at enery found I quake. Dot for my felfe but for my mate and for my burthens fake. And note against the Gates 3 came, which out of banger found. I thought I well escaped bab; when sucbenly the found DI feet me heare to treat, and men full thick my father fkant:

Anchifes espyed enemics comming after.

Heloft his Wife.

000

fle fle mp fonne be cryco) loe bere they come, loe here at hand Their barneis bright appeares, and gliftring fhields 3 fa to thine. There what it was, I not; fome chance og Cob (no friend of mine) Amaged then my wit: for while through thick and thin I naff. And from the accustomed maves & brain to fake to stave alas 90 mile from me moft wofull man, Creufa biloued beff. (Remaine the bib.oz loft her war.oz fat her bowne to reft. Anknowne it is but after that in baine ber all we fought. 1202 of her leffe 3 knew not back 3 lokeb. 02 bethought Will buto Ceres Memple olb, and ancient Seat, each one Was come, and there together met we all, but the alone Dio tacke, and there her friends and child and bulband bio beauile. Tothat Ban be God (for angermad) Did I not curfe that while? De mbat in aifthat Towne knturno fato I fo fore befalle Dy father and my third fule, and Troian Dobs withall. Winto my men 3 foke and in a croked bale them bibbe. Againe bnto the Citie grat in alffering armes, 3 pebe, All chances there agains to try, mp mind 3 fireb fall. All Troy for ber againe to Take inv life to pangers call. First, back but othe walls and Sate I turne, and thentry blinds. Withere night to fe coul feine, and fires that glifting thines about. Great feare on enery hoe I to the filence makes me boubt. Dy bonle at home, it hapty there, it hapty there the hilpe. Deuguring fice bory an reithinne, uch poppe ca Houle it fire.

# The fecond Booke of Aeneidos.

The winde entrealeth flames, and op the rage to Deaven both rile To Priams Court I furne, and to the Cattle biem I catt. The Temples great were morto, and lunos holy boues were beatt: Amins the flore the lawpers floo, the chiefe of Captaines Bout. Both Phenix and Vliffes falle, with them their trains about The prep oid kepe; and Greekes to them the Troian riches brought. That from the fires on every fibe was raught: all Temples lought. And Lables from the Goos were take and Balons great of Golb, And precious Plate, and Robes of Ringly Cate, and Ereafues old. And captine Children froo and frembline talines in long array

wallere fromed about and went.

I bentred eke my boice to lift, and through the alimpling night The may with cross & fillo, and Creufas name full loud & fhright. In baine I callo and callo, and off againe, and pet I cryed. Thus feking long with endleffe paine, and rage, all places tryeb, At last (with wofull lucke) her sprite and Creusas ghost (alas) Befoge mine eyes I faw to Ganb moge weat their monted was: I Conved and my baice buffod my mouth for feare was faft. She frake allo, and thus fro me my cares the gan to caft: Wihat meane you thus your raging mind with labours fore to mone, D hulband fwet? thefe things without the unwers of Bods about Dath not betide : We now from bence to lead, 02 by your fibe, You thall fe never moze; be both refit that Beauens both quive. Long vilarimage you have to paffe hone field of Seas to eare. On to Hefperia Land you thall arrive, Dos you not feare, Withere Tyber floud through fertile forle of men both foffly flide: There lubitance great. hingbome frong, Duane to Wife befide, She prophe-Bou fhall enion; for me the Creufa beare, boe mene no more. To Mirmidons not Dolop Land thall I not not be bore. Doz to the Lavies proud of Greece thall 3 be fernant fene. Df Dardan and of Bobbelle Venus banghter laip. But me, the mighty Wother of Gods wil not from hence to mous. And now farewell, and of our chilo, for both, kape thou the lone. Thus when the fair. I waving there, more things would have fooke. She left me, and with the wind the went as thin from fight as fincke. Thie times about her neck I lought mine armes to fet and thife In vaine ber likeneffe faft I held, forthrough my hands the fires Like wavering wind, at like to dreames, that men full fwift efpres.

Her foule appeared vnie him

cied to him of another Wife.

Them:

# The fecond Booke of Aeneides.

Then to my company at last, when night was gone, I derw, And there a multitude of men fell bugs and number new I some, with maxuell much, both men and women youg and old, a rable great exilo, and pitteons commons to behold from every took were come, and with their gods and bearts assent, what land of lea some of hoold them lead, they were content. And note from by the mountaine took the balming sar lost rise, And brings agains the pay, the Greeks (as best they could be wise.) The greeks possest and held, all bope and below was gone: at last I petter, and my safe, and my the hill I past.

# DEO GRATIAS.

White sea mote decica

getel getingen baund Ventre Beginte beitet beitet

on codi no imputati printa dal mento di tambial focci

Per Thomam Phaer, in forella Kilgerran mente Iulij Anno 1555. Opus vigingi dierum.

ขนาม ยี่ **ระ**บับ โด ซากเซอน แล้ว ที่ก็ก็ผู้สำหากฎหาศักดาม รายยาว สาก และ เลยกับ เกราะ กับการณา คายเพลา การณา คาย เกราะ

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THE



# THE THIRD BOOKE

of the Eneidos of Virgil.

The Argument.

When Troy was veterly subnerted, Eneas having gathered together in flight his company, that remained after the great fire and flaughter, and baning obtained of Atander a fleet of twentie fayle, arriveth first in Thracia. Whereas, when be began to build a City, being terrified through the prodigious tokens of Polydorus, that was flaine by Polymnestor, he departeth to Delos: and there taking counsell of the Oracle of Apollo, and advertised, that he must goe to the Land from whence his Ancestors first descended; through the falle interpretation of Anchiles his father, arrived in Creta: where he began alfo to lay the foundations of a City. And being there afflicted with a great Plaque of Peftslence, was warned by his household Gods in his sleepe, that he should leave Creta, and goe to Italy. In which journey, by a tempest he was driven to the Hands Strophades, and much troubled by the Harpyes: and Shortly after arriving at Actium, made Playes in the bonor of Apollo. From thence he fayled by Corcyra into Epirus; whereas Helenus, the fon of Priamus, raigned, that married Andromache after the death of Pyrrhus : by whom he was courteously entertained, and admonsshed of the perils which he should sustaine both by sea and land. From thence he sayleth to Tarentum, and passing along by the first shore of Italy arriveth on that side that light neere to the Mount Atna: and there he receiveth Achamenides, who was left in the Cyclops Denne by Viilles. Anon from thence he hoyfeth fayle as Helenus commanded, and paffeth by Scylla and Carybdis: And coaffing along the shore of Sicily, taketh land at Drepanus; where Anchiles partly weakened by age, and partly by travell, ended his life. From thence failing towards Italy, he was driven into Afrike by a tempestuous weather rayled by Holus. as is expressed in the first Booke.

Dome flout,
All guittesse, by the power of Gode about was rooted

And so tone the Agricette proud was taine, that glerious Ilion hight, And flat on ground all Neptunes Troy lay smoaking, broad in light;

dringue

TO:

#### The third Booke of Aeneides.

To biners Lands and biners Coalis, like outlated men, compete By tokens of the Bobs we were, to fake, from thence ervelb: And buberneath Antander Will, and Bounts of Ida name, In Phrygia Land our Daup great we woonght, and be bib frame. Uncertaine whersupon to flay, where befinies be both guibe; And power of men affembleth faft. Scant Summer firft we fuibe, Tothen fayles buto the winds to fet,my father Anchifes cryes. Then parting from my Country thoses & Dauens with waping eyes, The fielos where Troy oid fano, 3 leaue, foath outlate fare 3 right, > 90 fon,my mates e frieds with me, through bey feas tok their flight, 99 Saints,my Countrey Bobs alfo,that are full great of might.

Thracia.

led a Myr.

elc.

There lyeth a Land far lofe at feas, where Mars is Lozb, and where The largie fields and fertile fople me Thracia callo, both eare; Sometime Lycurgus fierce therein Die Reigne and Empire bolo: An ancient fag to Troy, and like in faith and friendfhip old, Wilhile fortune ivas. To that I went, and en the croked fore Foundations firft of Walls 3 layb, with befinies lucke full foze, And of my name their name I hope, and Ancads them call. Unto the Bother of Goos that time, and beauenly perfons all, Great lactifice I made for lucke, my workes to profper new, And to the Bing of Beauen himfelfe a bright Bull boinne 3 flem. A Banke by chance by me there foo, where bright as horne of hem. A Tree cal- With robs byzight, and branches thick, a 99 yatte buth there greto: 3 breto me nære, and from the ground the grane buth bp 3 pull, Dine altars to aborne therewith, with bowes and thatowes full, A Dzeabfull fight and monffer (marnell great to tell) I found ; For from the twig that fit I brake, and rotes I rent from ground, Theblack bloud out both break, & bowne with frickling brops it trills. Defiling foule the foyle: with that, for feare my beby chills. SDy limbes borquake, my bloud for bread both fizink with froffy colo. Another branch agains to pluck with torce I wared bold. The cause thereof to learne, and fe what thing there bnber lay ; That other branch againe both blat, and black both me beray. Breat things in mind 3 keft, and Graight the fielb- frymphs 3 aboze, And Mars the Pather great, that Brince is of that Land and Shote. (Bob fortune me to fend, and turne that fight to goo they fould. But when the third time twigs to take with areater might I pulp. And knes against the land I let with force; what shall I bo ?

Fielde-Nymphs. otherwife called Fay. rics.

Speake

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#### The third Booke of Aeneidos.

Speake out, of filence hape ? a pittious wayling be buto was beard from out the will, and boice thus groning frake me to. with poeff thou thus Ancas me moft wofull mifer teare? Abffaine the Graue to file, from finne the gentle hands fozbeare. I am to the no ftranger borne, noz thus beferue to fpebe: This bloud thou fest, from out this Stub plais both not procede. fle, fle (alas) this curfed those, fle from this greetie Land, for I am Polydore, in this place flaine I was with band, This buth of Darts is grown, a tharp with pricks on me they frand.

A voyce to Aeneus? made by Polidorus, his Nephew. there flaine

Then more with boubt and bread oppreft, my mind fro me was palt, I fongo, and my haire opffart, my mouth for feare was faft. This Polydore fametime, with gold of weight fall buge to tell. Wis father Priam Bing (good man) by fealth bad fent to dwell Unto the King of Thrace, when first to Troy be gan mistrust, Then be the Citie fleged faw, that nedes befend he muft. But be, when Troys becap began, and fortune forth was paff, The ftronger part be toke, and (Agamemnon apping faft) All truth be brake, and Polydore off thous, and then the gold 15 p force into his bands be caught and belo. Wibat can be told? De what is it that hunger (wet of gold both not constraine Den moztall to attempt ? Withen feare my bones fozioke againe, Unto the peoples Lords I went, and fird onto my fire The monfters of the Boos I fhew their counfels I require. All they with one affent boe bio, that curled Land forfake, To leave that Hofter vile, and fbips to winds at south betake. Anon therefoze to Polydore a Berle we gan prepare, And buge in beight bis Tombe we rere, all altars banged are With wats of mourning bewes, and Coppelle tras, and black benile, Polidorns And Troian wives about with haire bufolo, as is their quife: Great formy bolls of Wilke we threto, luke warme, on bim to fall, And holy bloud in balons brought, we power; and last of all The thright, and on his foule our last with great cryes out we call. Then when the leas we le to truft and wind with pipling fweet Is out at South, and to the leas to lagle both call the flest; By mates their thips fet forth, and thores with men they muffred all. To feas we flee, and as we flee, both Townes and Bills boe fall.

There is a Land in mid fea fet, whom Neptune Deare both loue.

And Dother of the Bermaids eke, that Land fometime bib hous

They make Obite.

They wene to the Ile of Ortigia,

# Therbird Booke of Aeneidas

In floubs, and fo and fro bis firay, till Phoebus it bis binds With Lands about and firt it fall and bad befie the tringe: Terith Giarus and Miconee (the Countries) frongly flaved. Withen in the camesour weary thing in Bauen at reft the laved. And went to inozinio Phoebus Towns, and gifts with be we heare. Thing Anius Asing of men, and Phoebus Drieft, againft be there. Dis bead with holy Labels lapd, and Crowne of Lawzell grane, Came out and melcome had his friend Anchifes iong unfiene.

Kings that time were Priefts.

He maketh his prayer to Apollo, for knowledge whither to goe.

Then hand in band we fet, and lobging toke in boules bie. I worthin she the Temple there that to that Gon I faie Df ancient tons: D Phoebus bright gine me fome Boufe to bivell. Dine Malls to weary men, Tofone from whence may none ernell. Daue merer boon our bloud, and faue of Troy this laft remaine, The leadings of Achilles wibe and Greekes abiens buffaine. Will be fall be teaded inhere appoint our place it may the pleafe. Dur reft to take? dive token Bob infpire our bearts with eale. Scant this 3 laid when trembling fatt, with Austen theto to thous, The Lawsell tres dan quake and boses, and thresholds all bee mone. The Dount ther with both bend and by the gates with rozing basks: Abolone to ground all flat we fall, and ftraight a boice there fpeaks: De Troians tough the ground that you first bare from parents bold. fwer doubt- The fame thall you receine againe, feike out your Grandame old; For there Encas House Mail Canb. whom Countries all Shall Drebe.

Apollos anfull.

> This Phabus fato, and we for iop great nogle and murmure make. And what those walls foonlobe, we fran, and counsell great we take, Total place it is that Phoebus bing to fake, and where to finde. Septather then the Hories old of ancient men to minde Doth call and then you Lords (anoth be) lay now to me your ears. And marke me well, for now of me pour great hope thall you leare. Candie from bence in min fea weth. Joues pland great it is. Wilbers Ida 90 ount both fland where first fozana our flock ere this: A hundred mighty Lownes they kepe, wroft fruitfull foyle to till, From wbence our ancient Brandfire areat (if true report 3 fkill) Bing Teucrus iffued firft and on the Coast of Rhocia bit, And there his kingdome fire began. Troy was not by as pet, Bot Ilion Towes bin frant but there in low Bales bid they binell. Cibele, Wilherneffe both baunt therein, with founding Bell.

> > And

And childrens child, and all their Line that of them thall procede.

Anchifes interprets the Prophecie, to lead to Candie.

Cibele, 2 Goddeffe.

and Coribantes beats their bratte, the Boone from clips to cure. From thence we have that fernice time we keine with filence pure, For Lions in that Labyes chaire their vokes to brain bo beare. Come on therefoze, and where the Bobs be call let be go there. Please wethe winds, and forth to Candy kingdomes let be were, The courleis not folong (if loue be lucke bouchfafe to fend) Our thing on Candy those to Rand the third day thall me it. So freaking, on his altars there due honozs kill bib he. A Bull to the, D Neptune, firtt, a Bull to Phoebus bright, A blacke beaft to the winter Rozme to mefterne flams a white

There figeth a fame, that of his fathers kingbomes quite forlakt,

Corib motes people that beat bafins when the Moone is in the eclipfe,

They heare that Candy is void of a King.

Their courfe to Candy out of Thracia. He builderh a townc in (andy)

A petti-

Idomeneus, Duke thereof, erpelp, bis flight hath take. And all the coaff of Candy lieth mine open for their foes, Mafenced and the townes of people boid; fo rumour goes. Anon therefore our bauens me left and through the feas we five. By grane Donifa and Naron bils, where men to Bacchus crys. Olearon, and Paron white as Inowand feattered wide, Df Cicladas we compatte lands, that rough feas makes to ribe. The Mariners their Coutes by let, each man bis mate both bolo, To Candy let be cherely fare to feeke pur grantires olb. A merry cole of wind them fall purfueth and forth both bride. And at the length on Candy coaft our thips we bo arrive. By tolone therefore (with great befire) and walls I gin to frame, And Pergam I the City call, right glad they take that name, I courage them that land to love, and towages and temples bylo, And note wel-nere our thips by let, by land our nany hylo. With weddings and with tillage new the youth themselnes applies. And boules eke and lawes 3 gane, when fundenly both rife Among them (foule) a plague, and pitteous murreyn to be thought, The fages computed were, that tres and come befropen to nought, And limbs of men confuming rots, fuch vers of Beath them beares, That (wet life off they leane.oz long their grienous wo them weares. The Den-Har by both rife, the foyle foz heat of funne both fry, That grain and graffe by dries. and fields of fone both men beny. Againe to Phoebus boly feat, pet back againe our way, Through feas my father bins be turne, and Phoebus mercy pray; Wahat end of wos to weary men he puts, and how from pains Dur felues we may reliene, and where from thence to turne againe?

il.

nb

Then

Then was it night, and on the ground all creatures laid affene. The Gods of Phrygie land, whom I with me full beare out kepe. Wellom from the mine of burning Troy with me & brought in flight. Befoze mine eyes (as Dzeame 3 Did) I fato to fand bozight. Alfthining in their gloze bright behold I might them clare. The way that through my window then the full Don did appare: They wake alfo, and thus from me they lighten can my chare:

His Images gaue him answerc.

The thing that of Apollo now to know you bo intend, Defpeakes it bere, and be to the with also will both be fend. Wie from the flames of Troy with the thine army came to quide, Wat bnoer the with name great, the falt feas broad haue tripe. Tole be the fame that to the fars thy Line hallift with price. And empire great ive fall the gine, and City great to reare. For mighty men make mighty walls, long flight bo theu not feare. Change pet the place not hereit is that Phoebus bibs the bibe. It is not here, to Candy those, Apollo the oid guise; There is a place, the Greeks by name Hefperia do call, An ancient Land, and flerce in war, and fruitfull foyle withall: Dut from Ocnotria they came, that first bio tyll the fame. Dow Italy, men faith, is calo: foof the Captaines name: There be our divelling feats, fro thence thing Dardan felf was bome. And lafeus the Brince, from whom our Line defcends beforne. Arife, go to, and tell this thing buto the father beare, Sake out Italia Land, the thoses of Corit coaft enqueare: Be bolo, proceso, for love both the from Candy countries take. Actionied I with this was made, when Gods to melo lpake: \$02 Aumber was it not (me thought) but plaine their faces briabt. And folded haire bewaapt I faw, and knew them fure by fight. With colo fweat all my bing then bib cunne, and there withall From out my ben I leapt, and Graight on knes there bowne I fall, Dy hands to heaven I beld, and prayed, and gifts and offrings pure, In fires to them I threw and all my buty bone with cure,

They appoint him 10 Italy.

Then they knew they Prophecy Suois.

Anchifes 3 affertaine then and him Declare the case. Anon the doubtfull Line he knew how he beguited was, had expou- 139 Brandfires tivaine, and chilozen twaine, and places old miffake. Then faid he thus: D fon whom Troy by bestinies tough both make, Callandra alone, of all mankino, thele things to me bio tell, Thele chances of our fock the lang, I now remember well.

100

Of Italy full oft the spake, oft of Hesperia shope:
But who could ever think ethat time, or this believe before,
That Troians to Hesperia Land should come to dwell at last?
Of Prophecies, or who that time of mad Callandra past?
To Phoebus let be yello, and after warning, take the best.
So spake he, and anon with iog all we obeyo, him prest.
That seat also we then sorsake, and (sew solk left behind)
With beames through hugy seas we cut, and sailes set up sor wind.

Wilben to the deve our thips were come, and now on neither fine Appeares no land, but feas and fkges about us broad are foide : A Chowie aboue my head there frod, all bufkye, back with blete. Both night e forme it brought, e rough the waters barke their bem. Straight all the feas with winds are toff and mighty furges rife. And through the beeps we to and fro be thrown in wondrous wife. The clouds inclosed haue the bay, bim night hath bis the beauen. And from the fkyes the lightning fires bo flath with griffy fleauen: from out our course we be disperti, and blind in waves we ftray, The he bimfelfe, our mafter there, can fcant the night from bay Difcerne, be faith, fo troubleth bim the tempeft Palinure, Boz in the waters wild his way to hold be can be fure. The dayes therefoze, oncertaine where, we go, withouten fan, In feas we wander wide, and the nights like in barke we run. Whithouten far: the fourth day land to rife Ive fored at laft. And mountaines farre in fight are feens, and fmoke bo feeme to cat. Dur failes forthwith bofall, and bp with cares, and then anen The Mariners bo (weeve the leas, and through the forme they gow. Escaping so the streames on those at Strophades 3 light, At Strophades, for fo their names in Greekish tongue both hight. For Hands in the falt fea great they fand, wherein both Divell Celeno, foule mifhapen birt, and Harpies mozeright fell: Since Phineshoule from them was thut, their former feare thep feb, A monfer moze to feare then them, noz plague was neuer beed, Bog from the pit of bell be fart the wzeake of God lo wild; Like fowles with maidens face they bin, their pannches wide befilde With garbage great, their boked pawes they fpred, and ever pale With hungry lokes.

When there we came, and first in hauen we entred, to we fee The heards of beatls full fat to feede on every five full free,

A florme

They arrive at Stropha-

Description of mostrous fowles, called Harpus.

And Moats alfoto grale, and keper none there was to bie w: Dur meapons on them faft we lay, and bowne them thick we flein. And bankes boon the hoze the make, and Gods to part the call. And loue himselfe to blesse the pagy and fast to meate me fall. Mut forainely from bowne the bills, with griffy fall to fight. The Harpies come, beating wings, with great noise out they theight. And at our meate they match, and with their clawes they all befile. And fearefull cross alfo they caft, and fent of fauour bile. Againe, into a pring place where rocks and canes both hide. amith tres and hadows compatt barke, our tables we provide: And alters by againe we make, and fires on them we timbe: Agains from out a diners coaft from boles and lorkings blinbe. The prese with croked palves are out, and founding foule they five. Bolloting with their filthy mouthes our meate and then I cry. That all men weapons take, and with that boly nation fight. They bio as 3 them bab forthwith, and in the graffe from fight Their (mozes by the they late a conching close their thields they hipe: That whe the third time from the clines with noile again they glipe. Mifenus from aloft with brasen Trumpet fets a found. SDp mates innade them them, and felt the fight but newly found. And on the filthy birds they beat that will fearocks bo breat: But feathers none de from the fall, not wound not troke both bles. Por force of weapons burt them can, their backs e winds no fpeare Can pierce; but falt away they flye, full bigh from fight, and there The pany to be halfe maunched, and begnatone, full foule ther leave. But one of them, Celeno, then her felfe on rocks both heane, Anhanny tale to tell, and thus her loathforne boyce the brake. And is it war (quoth flie) with bs? war Troians be you make? And for our cattell flaine, bo you with be to battell bend, Doze Harpies, and our kingdome take from be, that nought offend? Take this with you therefore, and well my woods imprint in mind. That God himfelfe to Phæbus faid, and 3 bp Phæbus find. That am the chiefe of furies alland thus to you 3 tell; To Italy your course you take, when wind thall ferue you well: In Italy arrive you hall and haven poffeffe you there, But pother you thall not have your towne of walls thereof to rere. Will famine foz your trefpaffe bere, and foz our cattell flaine, Shall pinch you forthat tables by to eate you fhall be faine. She

Cello,a. Harpie.

She faid, and into woods therewith full fall thetoke ber flisht. But then my mates, their bloud for cold did thrinke, and fore affright, Their courage dofwne both fall, and now no wepons moze they well, ger, which But bowes and prayers make a bowne for peace they knote in field, is fulfilled af Bobbeffes perchance they be, og furies, og offens Some boiffrous birds; what ever it is, ful fain they would them pleas. booke. But then my father Anchifes op his bands to heanen on hie Doth hold, and to the Bobs about with honours great both crie: D Boos belend this feare, D Bobs from this chance be preferue, Bod fane god men from barme; then from of thezebe biss be fwerue, And cables by to wind, and failes by boyle with halfars bie. The northren winds be blowes, faft through foming leas we file, mathere wind both drine, where our mafter calls our course to kepe: Zacinthous pland, full of woods, appeares amine the bepe, Dulichium, and Samey lands, and cragges of Nerite bie, Of Ithaca we fle the vocks, and (as wenaffethemby) The Bingbome of Lacres there, fir falle Viiles neufe, That land alofe we leave, and it with god caule oft we curle. Anon the point Leucates cald, and cloudy tops of bill Appares Apollos peint, and coat, that thinmentruit full ill. All weary, there we land, and there the city (mail me biely, Dur ankers out we laid on land, and thing to theze we brett.

Therefore to main land fuben toe came long looked for at laft, Decreations great to loue me make and alters kindle fatte And on the theze, in Troian quile, our games and playes we point, Some waltling for bifport with naked timbs in ople anoint, And maferies with themselves they tryerreat ion they maketo fee That through fo many townes of Greeks, and foes they (caped be. This while the fun with compate wide p great pere brings about, And winter winds, northeen froffs, rough leas both make men boute A thield of beaten braffe, formetime that Abas frong bid weare, On polls 3 fired fall and totle inzatel and left it there. Eneas from the birtor Greeks thefearms bath offer bere. Then ports I bio them leans and frath to feathemfelues to ffere. Straight with their ozen they (ch p leas e falt forme through they fiven, And ftraight fro fight Pheace toward ine bin with mountaines ftepe, And round about Lipirus coal me minde, and then anon To Chaon hauen and by the tolune of Butrot his tos gon.

She prophe cieth hunin the 7.

Another courle,

All this while he had paffed the dange. rous Ilands adiovning to Greece.

He fet vp a Monumene there with a title.

Againe to 3 feas.

A inenazaus fame thete fils our eares, and sumoz, thought but baine. That Helenus. king Priams fon on Greekith townes both raigne. And menden hato Pyrrhus mile and Pyrrhus kinghomes kanes. Androma he And boin Andromache eftlosnes with Theian bulvano flenes: married to I fonied and with wend zons lone my beart in fire Did alom. To fer the man, and of that chance the featune great to know. From out the bauen I went to walke,my flote bestowes bebind. Breat facrifice by chance that time, and gifts with beaut minb. Before the towne in greens mon fliane by Simois water fine. Andromache to Hectors buff with fecuice bid pronise. And painties great of meate the brought, and on his foule the crybs At Hectors tombe, that greene with graffe and turfes fon ber belibe: And saules more to mourne thereby, two alt are bad the fet. Withen tomard her the fain me come, and Troisn atmours met. All Braught with monfters great the fart, e frantike like affright. Aftonieb farke the fromber limbs had beate forfaken quite, She fell therewith, a long at last with these words out the thright:-And is it true? for I the facer truetibings bringft thou me. D Babbeffe fon? and art aline? at (if me changed be-Into Come other mozio ) where is my Hector noto, anoth the? And with that wood her eyes on water braft, and therewithall The court with cries the file; and I with foxow thus bid vall. Feto words could I reply for woe, and animered thus againe: I live indebesand after bangers all, in breath remaine, Doubt not for truth then feft. Alas bow from fo great a fall, fo great a bufband flaine. Wilhat chance both the reftoze.oz foztune bue bothentertaine? Andromache of Hector wife, Pyrrhs weblecks doft thou kepe? She kell ber eves on ground-and foft mith boice the bib beinerne: D bappy moft of bappiesall, king Priamsbaughtet bright.

the calleth. happy,in refelfe.

Melenus.

flain by Pyr- That underneath the walls of Troy was done to death ontrinberbus, whom 15 efoze her enemies tombe for lots on her mere never call. Boz neuer the to mafters beb twas captive fipeb-fall! foct of her But we, when beent our country was, through funder feas with wains The pride of fierce Achilles ympe, and yonglings hie bifoaine, In the allower to our travels areathane borne: but he at laft Dis mino on Helens Daughter (gen for Greeks to beo) die tall. And me his maio to Helenus his manche thite boileft.

But footly bim, to; tealous rane, and for his fpoule bereft, Oreftes full of furies mod all bnamare with knife wim flewand on his fathers tombe him chopt, and take from life. Then byen Neptolemus allo, and of his kingbomes all This part to Helenus befelt which he bis Chaon call. Df Chaon, Troian 1020 : and Chaon fields their name is pet. This Pergame towns bebuilt, and Ilion towas thereon befet. But thee, what besting thus both aibe? what wind the bere both beine? She flors in Tathat chance oz Goo bnto this coaft bukne wine both thee arrive? How both Ascanius the chilo: both life and breath bim feebe? Wilhou timely Troy to thee. Dow fareth ber bowe forbis mothers lott both be not long? Doth be not manfull bertues greatimbace? and them among Grample of bis father take, and Uncle Hector Grong? Thefe things with teares the tolo,e weeping long for wo the brein, Taben from the towne the Prince bimfelle befcenbeb there we biete, Bing Helenus, king Priams fon, with Lozbs a ftately traine. Dis countrymen be knew, and be to towne be brought fail faine. And teares from out his eres in talke, at every wood Dibfall. I went me forth to malke, and Troy by name that City fmall, In countriance like to Troy the areat, and Pergam walls 3 bield, And flender broke of Xanthus name, and gates welllike 3 knew. The Troians in their country towns also their easement take, The Ming himfelfe great cheare to them in Warlozs wide both make, A feat. And wine in plenty great they quaffe, and bainty meate in gold They feede and Gemely fet in hall, their cups in bands they belo. And thus a day or two the time we path, when wind at wills Begins to blow, and calling forth our failes with puffing fills, Unto the facred king I went, and friendly praged bim thus: D Troian king, that fecrets bie of great Gobs canti bifcus, Withom Phoebus token frees, and fars of heaven bath taught to farte, formeknows Both chirming tongs of Bicos, & wings of fowle that fwift both file, ledge of his Tell foth I thee befeeke, foz lucky comfe, and happy trade, Religions all and all the Gobs with one boice to per wate. But one alone (a monfer france to thinke and fin to freake) Celeno, Harpie fotble, both monder tell, and fearefull ingeake Dibunger bile, what banger firft fall I elcape alag? D: whereunto thall 3 me trug through paines lo great to paffe? There

She thew eth what fie had with Pyrrhus. & of his end.

her tale, for forrow.

He defreth fortune,

There Helenus (as cultome was) firft heyfers boinne he flein. And praged his God of seace, and then the labels be mithorem From off bis boly bead and to the bleffet fecrets me D Phoebus, hand in hand he brought, all trembling them to fee: And then with mouth dinine be fpake, both Dzieft and Dzoubet be: Answere of D Boobeffe fonne, (foz greater lucke then mankind, through the der Doth auibe the thus, and greater might to greater things both ken) Right true it is the king of gods bimfelte fo beffny guipes.

He declareth him

his courles.

Tokens.

Belenus.

So lots both fall, and fo the tobeele of fatall ozber flibes. Few things of numbers me to thee that bolber through the fees Thou mailt indure, and to the post at last arrive with eas. In briefe 3 will beclare:for beftinies beep 3 leque untolb. I know them not; and I uno moze to tellimp tenaue beth bolo. First Italy, whom neere at band bulpare thou bolt fuppofe.

And necreat hand in hauen the roll to take then both propole. Far out slote and long alote it lieth, in compage fore. And firft in Sicil freame thou muft embathing bend thine oze. And fleeting in the falt les fome tong courfing must thou makes For Circes ple muft firft be feme, and lands of Limbo lake. Gre thou the Gite lafe on land maid boilo, and reffing finde. Their tokens I thee telkoo theu impaint them mell in minn: Misen then alone with carefull beart thall fit belides a flood. And fee a Down of mighty fire that late bath lapo her band Beneath abanke, among the rotes, with thirty fucklings out. All whiteher felle on ground and whiteher brats, her bugs about: There thall the City Cansthote lieft thy rell offabours alt. Doz breat thee not the plague that thall of tables eating fall. The destintes will invent a way therefore, and Phoebus bright Shall be thing aib and thee thereof from bangers all acquite. Mut yonest coast and all that land that oute next be lies.

He bids him feech compaffe.

Though part of leal vit be, attempt it in no toile: Leave all alote, the curled Grocks all tities there have filb. Dne quarter men of Locrus bath, and caffles frong they builde Another were in Salent felball places petring wind Idomeneus, Dake, his army heepes and there believe . ..... Petilia (mall tobom Philo cletes wall both company combe Duke Melybeetherein both Divelland Greeks poffelle the ground. Bozeouer when the leas are paft and thips in fafeto frame

and

and alters thou fhalt make, to pay the bolives, boon the fand, whith purple was and bobs of purple hues pour felues attire, In purple bide your heads from fight, befoze the facreb fire, For honour great of Boos : that no bufriendle figne or face Df eninitie appeare, biffurbing all and binber grace. This cuftome keepe the felfe, fo let the mates, and all the traine: In this Religion pure also thine off-fpring fall remaine. But when approching Sicil Coaff. the Wing the forth both blow. And that Pelorus croked Straits begin themfelnes to thow : Then left band Land, and left band Sea, with compas long ale, fetch out alofe, from Lands and Seas, on right hand, fe thou fie. Thefe places two fometime by force with breach and ruines areat, (So time both alter things:and what is it, but Age both eat?) from funder fell (men fay) when both in one the ground bid arow, The Seas brake in by force, and through the mids bid ouerthrow 15 oth Townes and fields, and Italy forthwith from Sicil fide Dio cut, and yet with narrow freame and fharpe it both binibe. The right five Scylla keepes; the left, Carybdis Bulle, bnmilbe: Whith gaping mouth the fits, and to her wombe the Waters wilde The times to ground the galps, and theire the fame to fkies on bight 150 course aloft the lifts, against the starres the forges smight. But Scylla couching close in Caue,if prey the haply findes, Der head abone the ftreame the bolds, and thips in rocks the windes: From thoulders by a Man the feemes, in breff. a Mayben bright. But from the Pauell bowne, a Whale, with balp thape to fight; Compaded of the wombs of Wolues, and mirt with Dolphing taples. Behind her long they tag: and thus in Seas ber felfe the traples. Det better is Pachinus Doint, and Crookes both in and out By leviure all to fæke, and Courses long to cast about : Then once this Scylla Montter witte behold in dungeon fewle, D; heare the roare among the Rocks of Dogs that there boe bowles

Befides all this, if cunning quabt of Brophecies or fkill To Helenus is given, if Phoebus me both train fill : Die thing to the, thou Goddeffe fonne, one thing, and oner all Dne thing I will the warne, and pet againe, and pet I halt: Dame lungs Godbood great; adoze, with heart and prayers meke, To Iuno make the Howes, that Laby great and mighty feeks To win with humble gifts; fo that then to the mind at last All fafe to Italy arrive, the Land of Sicil paft.

He teacherh him a new manner of Sacrifice.

He shewer. him of diuers dangers.

Sicil & Italy were fometime bur one Land.

Carybdis. Scylla.

Great perfors must be won with humilitie.

The defcription of sibyl.

Hee bids him refore

to sibyl.

There when thou comft. Cumas Towne thou entreft firft at fhoze. TRibere boly Lakes, and Thoobs, and Flouds (Auerna cald) coth roze, A frantick Prophet Prict of woman kind thou thalt behold. That pere in ground both owell, and under rockes her felle both bold. And pefinies out the fianes, e leaves with notes e names the fianes. Tombat thing that euer Tirgin waites, in leanes and vainted lines In Rimes and Merle the lets, and them in Caues in ranges couch: There Will they lye, no; from their ogbers moue, if nothing touch. But when the poze by chance both turne, wind the corner blomes. Their beans afunder fall, and forth they five, and breake their romes. She them to Gay,no; from their Canes to flye both nener let, Roz fækes them eft to ione,noz of ber Berfes moze Doth fet: Away they runne, and Sibyls boule, their miffreffe feat, they bate. There let no time be loft: but though for hafte thou thinkeft late. Though all thy mates bo call and cry to feas, and winde at will Allureth forth the flet, and faples thou mapft with puffing fill: Affay the Mountet firft, and her with pravers bue befeach The Deftinies the to tell, and chances all by mouth to teach. Df Iraly the thall the thew, and Deoples all Declare, And Warres at hand, and how the felle thereto thou marit prepare. And every labour bow thou may & aurio, oz bow enbure, And all the course the will the tell, that Prieft and Prophet pure. Thefe things I may the thewand this to heare bath bin thy chance: Boe, play the part, and mightie Troy to Deauen with beds abuance. Withich things when thus the Prophet me fo like a friend had tola. Breat gifts of Dnozie wzought, and Treafure great in weight of gold. He renewes To thing be bibs be beare, and rotomes about he made to labe Whith filger plenty great, and Whate full rich and maffie mabe: A gozgeous Armour Coat alfo, the folded gilt, with hookes Di golo, and Belmet che, with Creft thereon, that gliffering lookes, Neptolemus his Armes. 99p father eke bath his remarbs. And Horles more, and Captaines more And armour ekebnto my mates begaue, and both fupplye Dur want of Dees. By father all this while both bid them bye, And laples in oat er let, that nothing lacke when wind both call; Withom Phoebus Doopbet frake bnto with thefe woods laft of all:

> Anchifes, whom Dame Venus proud in 15ed bib not bilbaine, Thou care of Bobs, that twice from Troves beffruction boff remainer

them with furniture.

Lo Italy, lo ponder it to thee, let by thy faple. And take the fame; pet must thou passe by this Land out of faple: That further Land it is, Apollo theweth that further theze. Gos forth. D bappy man, with fuch a fonne: what fhould I more Deolong the time in talke, and you from wind that rifeth keps? Likewife, Andromache no leffe at parting gan to wape: And Robes of rich array and broybeed bene with gold, the brought, A Troian Mantle for Ascanius, wondrous gorgeous inronabt. And him with gifts and weaving works of gold full gar both labe. Then fair the thus: Take this of me-mine ofone banks bath it mabe. Take this, my chilo, that long with the my love in mind may laft, Of Hectors Whife receive the friends and will and tokens laft. D figure,nert Altianax, alone to me moft beare. So be his eyes, so he his bands, so like be bare his cheare. And now alike in yeares with thee his youth be fhould have led. Then parting, thus to them I fpake, and teares for weeping theb: gow fare pe well, D happy men, whole fortunes end is paft, Dem beffinies be both call, and we from care to care been cafe. Pour reft is ready wonne, no field of Seas you have to care,... To feke the Land that back both alway fie you need not feare: Bour Citie faire in fathion-like to Troy and Xanthus old. Pour River like, and Buildings worthy prayle you doe beboto Bour proper hands them made, the frames therof pour felues bo reare With better lucke ( fruft ) and leffe thall need the Greeks to feare. If cuer 3 to Tyber floud and fields of Tyber fairs. Bay come, and fee my Citie built, wbereof 3 not befpatre: Two friendly Townes bereafter that and this both neere of kin. Two peoples neighbour-like thall divell, and friendfhip faft betwin

He thewerh them Baly from suil but they must goe about

She refembleth him to her owne fonne, that was killd.

Acres, be fore his departure. maketh a league perperuall between their Iffue\_

Againe to feas, and re-Red a while vnder a

And to our off-lozing after be like wife we leave the care. In Seas we went and at Ceraunia neere our felues we put; From whence Iralia lyeth, and thoateft course there is to cut. The Sun this while both fall, and the bows great both hibe the hills, The free our felues on land, and laid be boline with glabfome wills. Mountaine With This to those was brought, and cheare we make on corners all. Dar wearie limbs we freth and flumber freet both on be fall. Doz pet fib bs & intonight houre bis compas quite bab run.

Ring Dardan is, one bloud we be, and chance have bab the fame.

And now of both one Troy to make in mind let be prepare.

Epirus and Italia Land, whole founder both of name

Lodof-man, Wilhen Palinurus quick from Couch himfelle to frere begun, To feele the Winde, and quarters all with cores attenting barkes. And enery farre that fill both fand.oz mones in Weaven,be markes, The Waine, the Plow far, e the fenen, of forms e tempets powers, Orion grim, with faulchen great of gold, also that lowers. Tothen all thing fure be leth, and all thing faire in faics about, From thipbood lowd he gines a figne: we then our Camp remou The way we feeke to keepe, and wings of fayles full high we home. And now the morning red both rife, and farres expulled be,

Withen farre alofe, with Mountaines bim, and low to loke, we fee They espy

Italia Land : Italia firft of all Achates cryeb. Italy.

Italia then, with greeting lowd, my mates for iop replyed. . Anchiles then, my father, fraight a mighty Boll of Bolo Dio crowne, and fill with Wine, and up to Gods on high did holo,

Advancing forth in thip:

Anchifes prayer at the fight of Italy.

D Gods, that Lands & Seas, Tempelts great haue might to guide, Mouchfale your grace to fend, and fpeed be fall with Wind and Tibe. The Wind at with both blow, and Hauen moze open now is neere, And Pallas Temple Towas to be both baoad in fight appeere. 90 rellowes made to those, and powns their fayles they doe befow: The Boat weth in from Essterne Seas, and crooketh like a Bow;

They entred a Hato facrifice to their Gods on the Land.

uen of Haly, Afront it, Rocks do frant, and fall fea fome about them falls, But close it felfe it leth : en epther fibe, with bugy walls, Two Rocky Tolozes arife; the Temple forinkes away from thore. There for a luck, foure Dorfes first 3 law to fabe in graffe, The ground with toth they thare, and white as fnow their colour was. By father then Anchifes: Warre (D Countrey Land, quoth bee)

Luckeand vnlucke.

Thou threatneft marre, thefe beafts betoken warre, right well I fee. But then againe. foz in the Cart 3 fee they wonted were To brain like matches meet, and glad their bitts and yokes to beare:

I bope of Beace, be faib. Then laft, our bleffet Bobs we pray, And Pallas great in warre, that firft be bib receive that bay : And beads with purple Boods, befoze the fires, in Troian guife, The bid from fight, as Helenus with great charge bid abuife,

Againe to And buto Greekilh Iuno there, with gifts and benours new, fea; for they Wie facrifice; and after all things bone with order belo. muft goc a-Dur throuses aloft we lift, and layles abroad on hie le beaus.

Anon the Greckish Townes, and Countrey, fore falped, we leave. come to Tibe .

bout, to

I ben

Then paffe me by Tarentum Bay, where Hercules fometime (If mens report be true) pio otoell,and there against roth clime Lacima Goddeffe feat, and Towass of Caulon Caffies bigh. And then to Scyllas wackfull those with thips approch we mich. Then from the floud afarre, we doe the Mountaine Atna la, And hugie nople of leas the beare, and fones that beaten be Against the clives, and flapping boice of wanes and water founds, The furges leapes aloft, and from the lands they flere the grounds. Then faid my father Anchifes : Le,bere is Carybdis bolo. Theis Cones Die Helenus beclare theis gaftly Kocks he told ; D mates, lag to your might, and be with Des from bence ramone. They bio doe bis command, and Palinurus firft about Dis tackle to the left hand fet, and ferne to left hand fozged: To left hand all my mates their thins with winds and Dies applyed. As high as Deanen we rife with mounting waves, and therewithall Wilhen Downe we come onto the foules of Well me thinke we fall. The coarings loud among the Mocks we heard, and furges flath, And thrice the falling fome to breake, and fare we faw to wall. This while the Mind our wearis fleet forfooke, fo did the Sunne, And bnaware, on Cyclops Coaff, from out our courle we runne. A Danen right large there is, whom force of Wind can neuer moue, But Ætnas beafting nople, and griffe thunbring, roares aboue: Sometime thereout a bluftring Cloud both breake, and bp to fkres, All Imoaking blacke as Witch, with flakes of fires among it flyes, And flames in foldings round, to fleepe the fars, the mouth ooth caft. Sometime, the Kocks and Wountaines bepe entroils, afunder bratt, It belch, and bolketh out: and fignes it melts, and by it throwes. In lumps with roaring nople, and low beneath the bottomeglowes. Enceladus (men fay) halfe bzent (fornetime) with lightning blaff, Is prefled here with weight, and Ærna buge on him is call : Whole flaming breath along thole furneis Thimnels be doth tile; And when his mearie five be haps to turne in wandzoug wife. All Sicil Land both Chake with noise and Smoke Dath close the fries .-That night in Moos with Grangie lights a monters far from kind, The troubled were, noz cause of all that nopse oz found we find; For neither ffarre, nor light in Shpes there was, nor Melkin cleare, Wildernelle Por pet for Clouds and Tempel dim the Bone sould ought appeare. The morning nert both rife at Caff and light abroad was fpreb,

burning Mountaine in sicil.

scylla and Carybais two dangers.

> Description of Aetna.

Wonderfull novies by night in the

And.

man came to them.

And from the faces the byboping thate of Bight away was fled; Withen fundenly from out the Maots, with Refh confumed leane, A desperate A ftrangie man to fight appeares, in pittions forme bucleane: To be he came, and bown bib knote, with hands abroad bp-throwne. Title loked foule arrayed he was his beard was over-growne. Dis Welture rent with thornes, and like a Greeke in Wan he went. And was fometime among the Greekes to Troy in armour fent. De, when that Troian Enlignes out, and Armes of Troy beheld, Afraid, be valufed firft, and ftill bimfelfe a while be beld; Anon in baffe all headlong bowne be runnes, and parers make. With teares, be wayling makes : Dow by the Stars I you befete. By all the Goos, and by this breath of Beauen that men boe face. Make me from bence (D Troians) tobete pe fill alway me liebe. To Lands, 02 Deas, 3 reck not twhere. 3 know my felfea Greeke, And in their thins I came the foorle of Troy your Tolone to fake: For which, if my affence fo great beferueth inch a wreake, In flouds boe pou me beowne or all my limbes in waters breake. If manking me both killit both me god my life to lofe. So fait be, and his knes befoze be Rill be kept in twees. Wahat man be was, we bid him Araight to tell, what kinder borne. And what him agles, and why be lokes fo like a man forlerne? Sop father Anchifes gave to him his band himfelfe anone. And bad him comfort take, for harms of be he should baus nor De fet his feare afibe. and thus his Tale proceedes on. 3 am a man of Ithaca, Vliffes mofull mate. 99 name is Achamenides, to Troy 3 came but late,

Achemeni des telleth them his hard aduenture.

90 p father fent me there, and Adamaftus is his name, Df poze effate, I would we pet continued had the fame : For in this place, when all my fellowes fled this Coaff unkind Hoz hafte,in Cyclops bungeen wibe they left me bere bebind. A bloudy thop tobere flaughters vile and beenties foule doe flinke. But buge and broad within : but be bimielle is woofe to thinke. The flarres be reacheth; fuch a plague Gob from this Wollo Defend: Do heart can him beholo,nez tonque in talke can comprehend. Dn fielb of men be fedes, and wattebes bloud be analves, and boncs. I falo my felfe, when of my fellowes bobies twaine at ones Writh mighty hands he caught, groueling on the ground, out-right Against a Rone be brake them both; the bungeon flore in light

3Din

Cyclops were Giants.

Die (with with blond: 3 (ale the bloud and filthy Cauer orep from out his mouth, when he with teth their qualing limbs bit chop. Bat paged he was; noz there Vliffes, in that banger great, This mischiele could suffaine to see, nos did himselfe forget: For when he gorged bad bimfelle, with meats and brinking brownb. he bowed his neck to fleepe, and there he lay along the ground : An hibeous thing to light: and belching out the gubs of bloob. And lumps of fleth, with Waine, be aulped forth, me all boffood. And prayed our Bods for belpe, and all at once him round about Tale fored our felues and did his eve with Wespons tharpe out out: How Poly? ibis miabrie eye, that on his fromning face full broad be held. In compaffe like the Sunne, oz like a Greekilh armina thielo. And thus our fellowes lines at laft full glad we be to wreake. But flee (alas) D captines, flee, and faft from Spoze boe breake ...

Mour Cables.

For of the fort that Polyphemus is in bungeon beeve. And closeth Beatle, and frengers all both kill and milketh theene. A bundzeth moze along this crooked Coaft of Cyclops fell, Among thefe Donntains high do fray and beepe in Densther bto The times the Doone berlight bath filo-and theice ber light eril Since I my life incollions and baunts of Beaffs und Monflers ! In Wilbernette bos lead and Cyclops high from holes and rock All quaking & behold, and of their feet A feare the hnockes for bunger, Sloes bath beene my foote, and Wall on trees I fe And Batthornen haro, exotes of herbes I rent from out the gran All things about & fpreocthie Alect at left on Sas 3 fet a dodone Withat ever it were, I div my felfe bequeat bifbeteto to hee inferent And now elcaped from this wicked kind. I am at eale, Defroy me rather non, and give to me what beath you pleafe. Scant bad he faid his Tale, when on the Bountaine tops about Dimfelle among the Beaffs we fee with bopfrous nople to moue. That baly Polyphemus, and to those himfelle inclines in the lines A Monfter foule, mithapen, loathfome, great, one eped and blinbe: A post in band be bare of mightie Popne, and therefuithall De felt, bis way, and led bis Sheepe, there was bis comfort all. About his neck a Dipe there hung, bis griefe therewith to cale. Withen to the flouds he came, and fet his foot mithin the Seas. From out his grieuous eve, the bloud he walkt, and poplon fowle.

phemus eye was put out.

They Re the Giant.

amith analising teeth for wor, and loud for wor began to howle: And through the fireamie waves he flanding goeth, and get about this breft is nothing wet, and thus himfelfe in fea both hour. Tile all afraid in hafte away bee fier and by we take

They flie, Durateffas worthe was and foft our Cables off we brake. Then fiven we through the leas, Dies we wall with might e maint: De heard by, and against the found be turning fest againg. But when with hand on be to gripe, he could not have his retch, Boy wanding through the pape of feas, be back be could not fetch. A rearing loud aloft be lifts, whereat the Seas, and all The Waters thoke and Lands there with affrighted gan to pall Df Italy, and Arna Mount on well as it would fall.

The Giants But from the Wiose, all Cyclops hind in fluarmes on enery Bill Acole, and to the Boots they cini, and Moses along they fill. Take faw them frand (but harme they could not bo) with lowging syes, The brethren drim of Meina abount their beabs were bpto fixes, An baly Councell, like in fait for number to behold, Unto a forcell areat of Dhes. of Tras of Coprelle old, Di like Dianas Wilod that biat to Beauen their tops both bold.

All beablong foure enforceth be to fice, nor way we know, But forth to fear in balls we down inbere maind be lift to blow: But then agains Wing Helengs countaments bid be Cap. To kepe betwerte Carybdie Bulte and Scylla, middle way. Betweine frem both the pall with banger great, and glad we were, If course we could not he po por back agains we thought to bere. Beholo, a Abithien Bliff from out Peloris month was fent, Therewith Pantagia Ronie Crances & por incontinent: And Megarus, and all those Bayes where Taplus low both lye,

hope them.

gather.

The Winde 3 left them all and through the Seas with wind at will 3 fige. Thefe places by repeated then, where left he had beforne 13 was Achemenides, Villes mate, brinche borne.

Againg the thee of Sicil Mario, there losth in Seas an Ile, Plemmyrium of aucient men it bight, but later while Ortigia both it call: The fame is bow Alphaus Broke, By fecret wayes, all binder Seas, to this Land passage toke, And bere it braffeth out, and Arcthufas mouth it mets, And thereinithall to Sicil Seas it runs, and forth it fiets.

The Vieffed Coos that in that place pos bivell we bonour than,

Ortigia.

His long courfe about sicil.

## The third Booke of Assertates.

and fraight Elorus fertill fople toe patt and footh foe ran. Then through the rocks that fiere Do frand against Pachinus nones Dur mayes we thare, with labors great me overcame the crokes. Then Camerina pole, whom belling neuergrant to moue. And Gelas towne full great, and Gelas bils appeares abone. Then Agragas bis gozgeous walls alofe fets out on bie. Tathere horles fierce fometime bio brade, the tomzes afar me fpie: And the with allthy bates, Selinus, fone I left bebind. And Lilybeas lurking fones and foles 3 paffet blint. Then bauen at Drepanus I tooke, in that ungladiome thore. mathen bangers all of feas and tempels great inere paft before, Alas,my father there, my only top in care and too. Anchifes 3 bolofe (alas) be there beparts me fto. There me, & father beare, in labours allthon bott foglake, Alas, in baine from bangers all of feas thou baft ben take: 202 Helenus, when he to me great fearefull things bio tell. Thefe trailings biofozipeaks to fall noz pet Celeno fell. This is my labour laft there was my tourney long at end. From thence Departing, noto both God me to your countries fend. 60 Lozo Ancas, to them all, ententife to beholo. The destinies of the Bobs Did their and all his courses told: he flaged at laft, and making here an end, bio filence bold.

He tooke hauen at Drepauns in Sicil, and there died his father.

Going fro sicil, the from rooks him, as in the first booke appeareth.

DEO GRATIAS,

Per Thomam Phaer, in foresta Kilgerran x.Octobris, Anno 1555. Opus viginti dierum.

(uE

THE

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# THE FOURTH BOOKE

of the Eneidos of Virgil.

The Argument.

Dido emaged with the love of Eneas, discloseth the griefe of her mind to her fifter Anne, and following ber advice, the bent her heart fully onto marriage. Iuno alforto the intent that for might the more eafily keep Eneas from Italy. commeth with Venus, that the would grant ber affent, that Eneas might take Dido to mife; and the better to bring the matter to paffe, the promifeth to oine great opportunity therto. The next day following, Eneas and Didoride forth on hunting: whereas, when all the company were bufie about their game, luno fuddenly fendetb a tempest, that many run, fome one way, fome another; but Encas and Dido meet together in one Don, and there, with ill luck, they some amorously together. In the meane while, lupiter wearsed with the continuall prayers of Iarbas king of Getulia, who took it grienously, that a stranger sould be preferred in love before hims endeth Mercury downe to Ancas, to comand him to for fake Africa, and to feel Italy, Who then obeying the comandenses of Iupiter, willeth bis mates provily to prepare all things that were nece flary for Sayling. But when Dido understood that his nawy was in repayring origing. suspecting the matter to be as it was indeed; grienously expostulateth the case with him, and through outreaty, and toures, both by her felfe and her fifter, ens demoreth to detaine him from his purpofed iourney. But Ancos admonished again by Mercury, late in the night weigheth anker, & departeth away. Then the through extreme forrow impatient, counterfeiting to do facrifice canfed a great fire to be made in the highest place of ber Palace, and sending away Barco, Sichaus nurse that she should not hinder ber appointed death, there sem ber felfe most piteously.

P this time pierced late the Dudene lo loze with lones vestre, Der wound in enery vains the save, the fries in secret fire: The manhod of the man full oft, full oft his samous line She both renolue, from her thought his sace cannot vnt wine, Dis countnance dape the drawes, and fired salt the beares in bress. Dis words also, nor to her carefull heart can come ne rest.

#### The fourth Booke of Acreidor

The morning funne with Bining beames all lands had overfrieb. And from the these the proporting thate of night away was fire. Taben thus buto ber lifter bears the frake with bered bead: Deare fifter Anne, tobat breams be thele that thes my fleps affrichts? Wibat worrozous queff is this that thus among be newly tighte? How like a Lozo: bow ballant, freng of beart and armes be fams? I fe right well no fables beene, that men of gobseffemes. Di kinde of Bods be is Doubtleffe by bread are baffarts knowne. Alas what wars bath be gon through what pettinies bim bath thrown? af fired in my mind I were net faft and thall not fit. That to no wight in weblocke band I thould bourblafe to knit. Since firft in baine my loue I loft, and beath bib me beceive, That comfert none in chamber bade nor toves I can conceine: Derhaps to this offence alone I might be mabe to flibe. For Anne to thee confesse & Chall (noz truth & will not bibe) Since of my bulband firft the Death and fatallend 3 kneto. And that my brother with his bloud his altars bid embreto. This only man bath bent my beart, and fore my mind both moue I know the fleus of old, I fale the flames of former lone: But rather would I with the ground to gape for mebelow. D) 500 himfelfe with thunber bint to bell my foule to theolo-To bell beneath in barkene fe bape, with aboffs and faries blake. D bertue, ere 3 the refule.02 fbamefalineffe fozlake. De that him first to me bid knit, be toke from me my loue, De kepes it, in his grave it lyeth from thence it thall not moue. Thus fpeaking in her bofome full the teares of waterrunne. Then anfwered Anne: D fifter mine, mote beare to me then fonne. D fifter whom I moze regard then life oz light of bay: Will you alone for evermore your youth thus mourne away? Will you not feke forchilpzen fwete? nor Venus comfort crave? Do bead men care (trofo pe) for this?or foules that flape in grane? What though fometime (when licknes, fores, e griefes oppreft pour D' worthy princes none to webyour hart was then inclind? (mind) Boz bulband none of Liby land, or Lords you would elect. 202 king Hiarbas eke befoze, whom Tyrus bib reled, Por captaines proud of Afrike land, of wide renowne and fame? Withen love that likes you, thewes himfele, will you reaft the fame? Doz weigh you not what cale ye Rand, whole country here you bolde Getula

Gerufatotines, a people wilbe in warres, and becontrolo, And Gurby Mores on every quarter cloles, and befibe, The lands of Sirces coaft, and wilberneffe both long and wide, And nefarts by inhere langue men of Barcey broad to fray. Then of the warres of Tyrus now that rife, what thould 3 far? And of your baothers threatnings? I hope the Bobs of purpole god, and mighty lunos grace. Dath made the winds to bying the Troian thips into this place. Wihat City Difter, thall you fa of this? what Empire arow. Waben Troian armes to be are knit, and men this wedlock know? Whith what renown and glozy great thall Affrike, thinke you, tile? Do you pour Bobs of parbon firft befæke (3 thus abnife) And after feruice Done Do birn in quelt-wife entertaine. And caufes finde, from Dap to Dap, to make him bere remaine Tothile minter winde indures, and while the fixes have laid their race. And while the thing revaying been, and force of leas affmace. With this ber burning mind incenfed, moze began to flame. And hope in boubtfull beart the caught, and off the kell ber thame. First onto temples all they gone, and peace on altars all

They wan their Boos to give and flaughters bown they make to fal. To Ceres first that lames bingine, to father Bacchus pure. To Phoebus, and to Iunochiefe, that hath of mediecks cure. The maner Ber felle with boll in band, Duene Dido, Duene moft freth of beto. was then, to The wine betwene the beifers boznes (fo white as fnow) the threw. know for-De at the Cages great of Bobs, with gifts and votres the walkes looking vp- which muting mind, efectures new by wondrous means the calkes: On beaffs entrailes the pries, and liners bote, and from their throtes The breathing lungs the lets,and euery figne therein the notes. flain facrifi. D calcars breaming beabs: what belps ber bows ber vilarim bebe.

Withat belos ber teples fought tobe foking flame ber marrote febe This while, and feffring bep in beeft, ber wound the fafter beens. ) So fill Dido burnes anothrough the towne with raging chere

Aftray the wanders wide, as both fometime the fricken Dare. Wilhom ranging through the chafe, some hunter thoting far by chance All bnaware bath fmit, and in ber fibe bath left bis lance,

She faft to wilderneffe and woods both prawand there complaines Alone, but buberneath her ribs the beadly part remaines.

Sometime about the walls the walkes (Ancas by ber five)

A louer like a wounded Decre.

tunes, by

on the in-

of their

ward parts

ces, and by foothfaiers.

And towne alreadie made, the thewes, and pompe of Tyrus pride, Begins to fpeake, and in the mios thereof her tale the flaves. cometimes againe, and towards night to bankets him the prayes, and Troyan toples againe to tell the him befeekes and barkes mith burning mind, and every wood and countnance al the markes. Then when they parted were, glight of Mone was bowne by Wet. And on the fayes the falling fars Do men prouoke to reft, She then alone (as one foglaken) mournes, and in his place She layeth her bown, and thinks he heares, and feeth him face to face; De on her lap Afcanius, foz his fathers likeneffe fake. She bolds, if bappily to the might this irkefome loue aflake. The weaks of towass are left, no feates of armes the pouth applies Themselves buto, no, fo, the warres the mighty Bulwarks rife; All things unperfed frand, the buildings great, and threatnings bie Di huge walls, and engines, for their height that match the fkye. mithom when dame Iuno fato, with plaque fo mon to be bifmaybe, (The mighty spoule of loue) nos for no spach it could be fraite, To Venus firft the came, and thus to ber began to breake: Agodly praise (inbeede) and worthy conquest great to weake The boy and thou bo get; a gay renowne you bo obtaine, If one pooze woman trained be by beanenly perfons twaine. Boz thinke not, but I know that thou my walls of Carthage hie Haft in fulped, and dzeading ftill the worft, all thinge bolt trie. But thall we never end? or why so me fo ffercely ffrine. And do not everlafting peace and friendfhip faft contriue? Willy wedlocks toyne we not? thou half thy felfethine owne befire, Cow love in Didos bones is bred the fries in raging fire. Two people now therefore in one let bs contone, and guide With equal love: to Troisn bulband (toe) the thall betibe, And Carthage all I giue to the foziopnter faft to binb. To ber againe (foz well the knew the fpake with faines mind, That Rome the might relect, and Carthage Hingdome empire make) Then Venus answered thus : Taho is fo mad, that will foglate This thing?02 gladly would in war with the fo long contend? If what then fpeakeft now, will fortune bring to perfect end. But beanies makes me boubt, and whether he that raignes aboue, Dne towne of Troy and Tyrus made, can be content to loue, D; will allow the peoples twaine to mire, and league to binde:

Juno doth
practice
with Venus
to keep Aeneas full in
Afrike, that
he might
not come
to Italy to
build Rome.

Thou art his wife, they mail be bold to frame and feele his minbe Begin, I will procede. Then faid bame luno, Duene fo front. Let me alone for that; now bow this thing thall come about, Bive eare to me, for notemp mind thou half perceine outright: A banting forth Eneas goth with Dido wafull wight In wood and forcest wide, when morning next begins to foring. And fanne with gliftring beames again to fight the world both brings I from aloft a from cloub, and mirt with flete and haile. A tempeft barke as night on them to poince I will not faile : Wabile in the woods they walk, and while the youth enclose the foile, The raine thall rife, and beauens with thunders all 3 will turmoile: Their company from them thall fix, each one his beat thall bide, A cane the Onone hall take, the Troian Duke with ber fhall bibe. I will be there, and if the will accord buto my mind, Ho; euer I Chall make them faft, and weblocke Arbfaft bind: There thall begin the pay that forowes all thall quite erile. Dame Venus granten that, and to ber felfe the gan to fmile, She gaue a not, and glad the was the could perceive the guile.

The morning role, and from the Sea the Sun was comen about, Wilhen to the gates affembleth fast of noble youth a rout Whith nets and engines great, and bunter fpeares full large of length; The hogfemen ruft with nople sogs are brought a mighty firength: The great effates of Mores before the pores awaite the Duane. Inchamber long the flapes, and ready baibled beaft bulane The Palfrey fands in gold, attired rich, and fierce be famps For price, and on the formy bitt of gold with tath be champs. At laft the comes, and forth with mighty traine the both procees, All braue with mantle bright, incompaft freth in gliftring wabe, Der Duiver on ber foulber bangs, ber baires with knots of golo Are truft: and gold about ber breft ber purple garments bolb. The Troian Beres also went on, Ascanius glad of cheare, Encas eke befoze them all that fairelt bib appeare. Abuanceth forth himfelfe, and with the Quene be ionneth band. Most like buto Apollo cleare, when to his country land To Delos towne be comes, and Winter colo be both forfake, And fealts among bis country loads and bankets great both make: The bancers Do bilquile them lelues, and altars round about, The bulbandmen bo bon and cry, with noyle and jorfull bout.

Dim

## The fourth Booke of Acheidos.

Himselfe alost on hills both walke, his wenering locks behind He wags, and they with garlands gay and twists of gold are twind, His arrowes on his thouloers clattering hangs: in maner like Ances went, so great a myth to men his sace both Arike.

Then to the mountaines out they tame, and haunts of beasts on his, Behold, abowne the rocks the Deere with bounding leaps do sie, Andouer lands they course, and many an heard of Hart and Hind, Mith feet through dust bythrough they skud, e his they leave behind.

But in the bale his prauncing State Ascanius swift beariess, And sometime these, and sometime those, with swift course over-rives:

Mith dastard beasts his mind is not content, but maketh bows home somy Bore to find, of Lyon ramping red bould rewise.

By this time Heaven with rumbling noyle and clouds is overcall, And thunders breake the fayes, and raine outragious powrell fall, And howes of haite and first so tharpe, that fall on every fide. The Carthage Loods e Troian youth each one themselves both hive In wods and houses, here and there they wake, both man and childs, for feare, and down from hills the flouds do fall with waters wilds: A cause the Ducine did take, the Troian Duke with her did bide. The ground proclaymed myrth, and lunos selfs did give the bride. The first and agree agreed, and to this coupling gand their light. There first began the griefe, that day was cause of sortowes all, for nothing after that, by same the sets, nor what may fall, Roy longer now so, lone in sealth Ducine Dido her provides, But wedlock this the calls, with wedlocks name ber fault she bides.

Anon through all the Cities great of Afrike, Fame is gone,
The blazing Fame, a milibiefe futh, as fwifter is there none.
By moning more the brads, and as the runnes her might both rife,
Below for feare the lurketh first, then traight aloft in thies,
With prive on ground the goth, e pierceth clouds with head on hight.
Dame Earth her mother broder forth (men say) that childe in wite
Against the Gods, when Giants first of servent sette line
Enceladus and Cous wrought hie heaven to undermine.
Then sor divain (sor on themselves their own worke love violating)
Their sister crawled sorth, both swift of sete and wight of wing,
A monster gastly great, sor every plane her carkasse beares,
Like number beering eyes should like number hearkning eares.

The fairy

Fame the daughter of earth, and fifter to the Giants that attempted to skale headen.

Famo

Like

#### The fourth Books of Acreides

Like number toungs a mouths the wags, a wondrous thing to freak. At minnight forth the figes, and biber thabe ber found both fqueak. All night the walkes, not flumber (wet both take, not neuer flenes: Who haves on houses tops the fits or gates or townes the kenes. On inatching toinges the climbs and cities great the makes agaff. Both truth and fallehoo forth the tels, and lies abread both caff. She then the peoples mouthes about with babbling bread pio fill. And things bumpought & woought fletolo.e bleip beth god and ill: Dots one Eneas, of the bloud of Troy, was come to land. Mithom Dido freib.foz wanten lous full fone bab caught in bands And now this Whister featonlong in pleature page they muft. Regarding none effate, but gine themselues to filthe luft. Thefe things in mouths of me this goddes vile full thick did theuft.

Then turning Graight ber way the toke onto Hiarbas Bing.

A wooer.

Withole mind with tales on fire the let, and leze his weath vid fring. This king was Ammons for of Garamanth the Nymph his pame. A bundzeth temples buce about his kingbomes wice of fame. A bundzeth altars his to louche kept, with waking fires. Both night and pay to God. and holy priefts had their Defires Di beafts and flaughters fat: the foiles with bloud were all imbanen. And (mets, mith flowers egarlands freth, the floozes alway rennen. De mad in mind and through thefe bitter newes incenfed tomb. Den fay as be befoze his altars praged and humbly fod. Dis bands to beauen by threin, and thus be cryed with bered mon! Almighty love, whom buly Mores effeme for God and Ising. And feaths of broyden beds to the and wines of top bo bring. Beholoft thou this? and mighty father the with thunder bints Defvile we thus? and pet from be thy frokes of lightnings frints? Twrksdo yet Boz quake me not, whe through o clouds the foundings breaks about In baine the borces runt will nothing be to bertue moue? A tooman, lately come to land, that bought of be the ground, To whom the forle we game to tyll, and Tity new to found. And lames allo me lent.mp toeblocke (lee) the bath forfake. And noto Apeas Lozo of her and all ber land both make. In and And nowthis pranting Paris fine, with mates of beardleffe kinder To beopping haire and fauours nice, and bices all enclind, With Greekish wimple pinked womantike: pet mult the same Eniog the spogles of this, and we the feruants take the foame,

Antiquity. fed vpon

beds, asthe

He comparcs Acres to Paris.

To forme come off, and call the winds, and winged flip the bowne

For all our offring gifts to the, we find no fruit but fame. Thus praying in his feruent moode, and alters holding faff. Almightie loue him beard, and to the Court bis eves bid caff. withere now thefe louers Divell.forastting life of better fame: When Mercury to him be calls, who fraight obeven the fame.

Unto the Troian Duke that now alofe in Carthage Moune

Df Atlas olo, whom beating flowies a fromes a tempeffs weates.

Whole head encompast all with Tree of Dine ingartand wife,

Dis houlders bie with his wandition his board bearn anothine of

Then boimt from thence right buet fear himfelfe bath beablong ozine,

There first on ground with wings of might both Mercuryarrine, of carth.

Doth linger time, and of his fatall Cities hath no minbe. Mercury. Boe fpeake to him, and thus concer my mozds as fwift as winde: Bot fuch a man bis mether beare bib promife be thould praue. Roz him from bangers twice of Greekes for this bib the remone;

But one that thould Italia Land, where Decabfull marres Doe finell. 150 conquest bnoer-tread, and them to right and peace compell. And Troian bloud he thould abuance to due rengimme and fame. And all the Mazio thould bnoer Laines fubbue and rule the fame. If glozy none of things fo great, noz coprage him both moue. Roz foz his paple, bimfelfe to take the paines be both not loue, Det from Ascanius wby both be the Towes of Rome remone? That meanes be? Wilby remains be thus within his enemies Ward? And bath not buto Lauin Land and Dff-foring there regard? Bio bim to fea, this is the fumme (quoth be) goe tell bim this. This Spoken, be his fathers mind obeped, as butte is. Mercury And first his flender feet with those and wings of gold be tres, husketh him for-That him both by and bowne both beare, where ener Coalt be figes, Both ouer Seas and ouer Lands in poll in avec aboue: De toke his 1600 alfo, wherewith from Well be both remous The lawring foules and foules alfo to bungeons tepe be fents, And flevs therewith be gives and takes, and men from death befends.

The mainds by force thereof be cuts a through the Clones he frime: The de-And now approching never the top he lack and mighty lines of the scription of Df Arlas Madutain tough, that Beaue on bogftroug fhoulvers beares, his iourney from Heauen, along With lowing Clouds is enerciso that more and more poe rife. the Mountaine Atlas, in Afrike. The Accames of waters fall, with yee and frot his fate both frowne highert in

The com mandement

of love to

apost like a biro, that nere the bankes of Gess bis beunting keines Among the fiftfull Rockes, and low beneath on water (weres: Rone othermile Mercurius betimene the Skies and Lands Dio fbeare the Windes, and overflein the flores of Lyby Sands. Withen firft the Bowzes of Afrike Land with winged fet be twight. Encas be might fer to fand among them babab in fight Advancing by the Tomzes, and Houses bigh was altring nem. Begirt with Banger bright, befet with fromes as farres to bief. And thining red in Robe of Morish Burple, Bantle toile. De fon, and from his thoulders botone it bung, Morisco quise: Duene Didos worke it was ber precious gift of love to bold. Her felle the Wieb had wought, and warped fine with wreath of colo. Straight buto bim be flens, and faib: Thou now of Carthage hie Foundations new boeff lay and boting boeff the minde applie To please the lufty Spenie, and Citie faire thou doeff prepare, Alas, and of thine of me affaires of kingdomes haft no care. Dimfelfe, the mighty God, both me to the on Beffage fend, The Bing of beanen e earth, that all this world with beck both bend. Dimfelfe hath bid me through the Winds fo fwift thefe things to tell: What goeff about? Willy (pendeff time in Lyby Land to divell? If glozy none of things fo great the courage bos not mous, Doz thou for prayle to take the paine wilt for thine owne behoue: Det by Ascanius rifing now baue some regard to frand, And hope of heires of bim, to whom by right Italia Land And Empire great of Rome is due. So faid this beauenly wight. And in the mids bis tale he brake, and fled from mortall fight, And out of reach of eyes as thin as ayze he banquiffit quiaht.

Eneas then aftrighted find in filence numbe difmayd,
Dis haire byzole for feare, his boyce betweene his ialwes it flayd.
Faine would be flee, and of that Countrey (west his licence take,
Aftonied with so great commandment ginen, and God that spake:
Alas, what shall be boe? how bare he new attempt to breake?
Anto the Queene of this? or where his tale begin to speake?
Dis doubtfull mind about him swift he kest both here and there,
And sundry wayes he weighed, and searcheth dangers every where.
Thus Ariving long, this last device him liked best of all,
Cloanthus and Cerestus strong, and Minesteus he both call,
And bids them rig their fleet, and close their people drain to shore.

His Cap-

And armours all prepare: and lest thereof might rife byroze, home causes else they should pretend, himselse when time shall serve, withen Dido least both know, and least suspects his lone to swerne, he will assay to seeke most pleasant time with her to treat, And meetest means to make (for crast is all, who can the seat.) They glad, without belay their Lords commandments did suiss.

All things in order set, and close they kept their Princes will.

Anon the Aueen bab found the quile : Wahat craft can copaffe loue? She bin foze caft no leffe and firft the felt their practite mone. All things miftrufting fraight, and fame allo that monfter wood Der fumes encreafed moze with newes, the thiss in armoz fob. And Troians fortheir flight (the faid) all things prepared bab. Der heart therewith bib faint, and frantike (like a creature mab) She railes with ramping race, e through the freets a townes about With norfe the wanders wide, most like aguide of Bacchus rout. Wibe fouting through & fields with trupet found they run by night > In freke of Bacchus feaft. mountaines hie thevitil mith thright. At laft buto Encas thus in talke her mozbs fbe bight: To bibe also from me this mischiefe great, baft thou the beart, Thou traptor faile: and from my land by fealth wouldft thou bepart? for my bufained loue, nor the remorte of promife pliabt, 202 Dido,like to bie with cruell peath, can far thy flight? But in the mids of Winter Horne away thou wilt in baff In thele ontragious leas, and through the force of Rostheen blaff? D caitife most bokind: what if it were a country knowne Theland thou goft to feek, no ffrancy Realme, but all thine owner What if that Troy, femetime the native towns, did get endure? Shulb Troy through all thefe boy frous feas this time the thins allure: And fleeft thou me? Doin by thefe meeping teares, a the right band (For nothing els 3 left me miler now whereby to fand) By our espoulail firft, and for the loue of weblock fought: If euer well befernes 3 of thee, if euer ought Of toy thou babft of me, baue mercy now, I am untwinte. Deftroy not all my boufe. Dbe not fo extreme bakinde, If papers may prenaile, let papers pet relent thy minde.

For the alone the torants all and kings of Lyby land Doe hate me now, for thee alone my people me withfrand, for the alone my people me withfrand, for the alone flamefast life & brake, and enermore

gav fame 3 loft that to the farres evalted me before. To inhom alas thail I be left (D queft) fince Die 3 thail? That furname muft remaine (for bufband the I bare not call) Till by (hould I longer line? (hould I abite the bay to fee Dine enemies overthrow this Towne for bate and frite of the? Da till that Bing Hiarbas come, and me bis Captine make? Bet if I chanced bad fome fruit of the befoze to take. If yet befoze thy flight there were fome young Encas fmall. Resembling me the face to play with me within this Hall. Then flaue I fould not count my felfe,noz get fozfaken all. Thefe things the fpake: but he remembzing loves comandinent, Hill Dio fand with fired eves and couched care his heart bib fill : Fel words at laft he frake: All that (quoth he) and nothing leffe. But rather moze, what ever tonque may tell, I will confesse: Poz neuer (noble Duene) fall I beny thy goodneffe kind. Doz Didoslove on me beltows. Thall never out of minb. Tombile on my felle I thinke, while life and breath thefe limbs bo quine. To purpole this I fpeake, I never thought noz boapt to bibe (Doe you not faine) this flight, noz bib prepare from bence to ffeale. Bos I for Weblock euer came, nor thus bib minbe to beale: for as for me,my life to lead, if dellinies bid not let, As I could beft benife, and all my charge in order fet, Dine ancient Towne of Troy for me and mine I would againe Reffore with labor fret, and Priams Towes fould pet remainer For though they conquerd be, their walls agains I would aduance. What now Italia Land to fake and there to take our chance, To Italy, Apollo great, and mighty Bobs bs calls, There lyeth our Countrey Loue. If you belight in Carthage walls. And you a More among the Mores reiopce this Towne to le. Withy thould the Troians from their Countrey Land reftrained ba? Wibat reason is, but we likewise map ftrangie Countries take? Spy father Anchifes foule to me (as oft as thabotves blake By night both bibe the ground, as oft as light of Carres boe rife) De warnes me through my breams, me with fearfull ghoft both atile: 99 chilo Afcanius eke to me moft beare, I put to wong, Wilhom from Italia Realme.andfatall fields. I keepe fo long: And now the Medage great of Bod from high love botone is fent. I call to witnesse both, as fwift as wind bis warning went

I fair the God my felie as cleare as day, when on the ground he lighted first, and from the walls these eares did beare the sound: Ceale so, my lone, with wayling thus to feet both me and thee,

Italia against my will I seeke.

Thefe things while he did freake, the him beheld with looking alum. Mith rolling bere and there ber eyes, and Rill in flence bum his geffure all the bielob, and mufing long againft him front: At last thus out the baske, and thus the frake with burning mood: Ro Bobbeffe never was the Dame not thou of Dardans kind Thou travtor weetch but under rocks and mountaines rough buking Thou wert beant: fome brood thou art of Beaft or Monter miles. Some Excresse thee bid nurse, and gaus to thee their milks bamiles. for what thould I regard or tobereto more thould I me keeve? Dio he lament my teares? Dio once bis eves on mater meense Did be not comfort thew? or turne bis face to me for lous ? What should I first complaines now wow Dame Iuno great about, Doz God himfelfs on my michance with equal eyes both looke. Do ftebfaft truth there is : this naked miler bp & tooke, Wibem Seas hab caft on those, and of my Mealme a part I cane. Dis fleet 3 bib relieue, and from their beath bis people faue. Alas mbat furtes beine me thus to racee Lo noto anon Apollo lapth bis Lots, to Phoebus note he must be gon, Rolp Toue himfelfe hath fent bis fearfult Banbat through the faire. The Boft of Bobs is come : bere is a fetch of fine benife. Wahat elferbe not the careleffe Bobs with thefs things combzed fozes Thefe labors berethem much: who ever beard this like before? Thep carke for this? I neither that befent, not bolo thee mote. Boe feeke Italia through the Windes bunt Kingbomes out at Seas, In mios thereof I bope thou that (if good Bobs may bifpleafe) Upon the Rocks be theotone, that bengeance bue thy carkas tears. On Dido thalt thou cry with bronds of fire 3 will be there: And when the colo of beath is come, and body boyd remaines, Cach where my baunting wirit thall thee purfue, to give thee paines. Pea thiefe, it shall be thus : and as I fit in Lymbo tow, Thele tibings toben I beare, I thall retogre the woe to know. And in the mide of this ber tale the brake, and from the light She fleed with beante beartsand brein ber felle away from finbt. Dim leaving there perplered fore in mind,and fore in feare.

De

De foould have spoke: her Lavies lift her up, and up did beare, To chamber her they beought, in precious bed they laid her there.

But god Encas, though full faine he would her griefe allwage, And words of comfort speake, to turne from her that heavie rage, In heart he mourned much, and chaken sore with servent love, Det to his thips he went, to doe the charge of Gods above.

Then all the Troians them bestird, in haste on energice Their shey launched out, the anointed plankes on water glive, And Dres they made of Bows, the wods with the to seas they beare, Unshaven yet sor haste.

The defcription of Pilmires, or Emmets.

From all the towne they ran, you might them (warming thick behold: And like as Ants apply their worke, that thinke on Winter cold, When heaps of come they fpoyle, and to their house convey their Aoze; Their army black goeth out, and from the fields with labour soze Their bottes home they bring, and some the kernels great of graine With might of Choulders Choue, and some behind survey the traine, Correcting some so flouth, with chearing sorth the worke it heats, The wayes are worne with weight, and every path of labour sweats.

What mind alas, Dido, now? what griefe was this to the? Wihat wayling by thou letit, when lo on those thou bibit them let And when thou mightit behold befoze the face from Tomzes on hie. The Seas on enery fibe resound with fuch bpzoze and crie? D Lone bumilo tobat boeft thou not man mortall brine to fæke? Againe to teares the goeth, againe the falls to prayers make, She palos to him for lone, nor nothing will the leane butroc. But practife all to prove if quabt will belve before the bode. Lo fifter Anne, then faft how (wift to those this people bres, From enery coaft they come, their fayles are let for wind to rife. Whith crowns for joy their leg-me beck their pours in garland guile: If ever (lifter) fuch a griefe had come within my thought, I would have borne the fame, or elle fome other thift have wrought. Pet one thing (fifter) in this wofull plight boe thou for me, Foz this periured weetch regarded none fo much as the. To the alone he would commit both fecret, thought, and Deb. Thou knowell i mans god boures, pleasant time with him to fpico: Doe fifter, and goe tell my woods to my bifbainefull foe: 3 was not the that bid conspice with Greekes to Troy to goe, Pos did lubuert his Townes, nos thips nos armour ener lent

To froy the Troian blond, no; to his focs affiliance lent. I neuer bake bis fathers Tombe,no; boncs in vieces chopt : with bath be thus to my request bis eares fo fliffely front? Tothere now away to runne, will be remove in all this haft ? D let bim pet baue one refpet to me foz token laft. This one reward I crave, for buties all, moft mifer wight, D let bim bibe a while, till Wind and Seas may ferue his flight. I fake no moze the Weelock old which he hath now betraped. Doz from Italia goody Land fe longer theulo be ffaped, I fake no longer him to kape his Kingdome to forbeare. A bacant time I alke, and respite small, mp woe to weare, Tabile fortune learne me to lament, and broke my fatali fall: for pitie (fifter) fue for me this parbon laft of all: Which when thou dorft obtaine, requite it with my death I thall. Thus talked the with teares, and waping thus, both to and fro Her fifter went and came, and bare and brought encreale of wo. But weeping noght prevails, nor wailing ought his mind both moue Dis breft fo fliffely bent, entreatings all from bim both thous, God worketh fo bis gentle earrs are fort from Deauens aboue: And as an ancient Dhe of Timber fout is toft and tozne With Doztheen bouffrous blaffs, now here, now there, with bending Wihen Arugling Wines Do Ariue, the craking noise aloft both found, The branches breake aboue, and boughes abroad are fred on ground, Pet fill on rocks it francs, and as the top both climbs to grow To Deauens in height, fo reacheth bowne the root to Limbo low; Bone otherwile affliced in this Brince with meffage brought, Incestantly with teares and arienous cares opprest his thought. Det fands be fired ftill, and teares of eyes doe trill for nought.

Then Dido (wofull foute) with plagues of destries foute affright, Destres to die, the loatheth now of Heaven to like the light. Her purpose also further south to fet, and life to leave, As the on burning altars did incense and officings heave, (A loathsome thing to speake) the scattered liquous black they stood, And wines, in powring south, the saw them turne to filthy blood: This bision to no wight, no not her sister deare, the told. There was also within her Court, to serve her husband old, A Mathle Lemple pure, of wondows worke, that day by day Devoutly the did does with sixes white, and garlands gay:

Princes had Temples in their houses, where they worshipt the that they lofrom ued, as God

# The fourth Booke of Acreidos. From thence were boices beard, and fpaches plaine bib fame to found.

Der hulband ber to call when barke of night bio bibe the around: And oftentimes on houses tops the fhaiking Divle alone . Der Deably fong bio Dato. with warling borce and waving mone. Buch things also that Brophets old of long time spake before. Amazed made ber minde with griffe threatnings more and more. And Miffons in her flave the foth: Dimfelfe Encas there Durfues ber fierce in chafe, and the alway both fie for feare. And ever left alone the fames to be; and long alone She walkes in befart waves, and people fakes, and findeth no Her Mores alfo the thinkes bath ber fozlaken. fled. and gone. As Pentheus, tobom fables faine with fiends inchaunted was. Two formes at once, and Tolons of Thebas twaine bid fame to pas 1 Di as Orelles barten mas with Bugs and Bholls buking. amben be his mother fled and the purfued bim faft bebind All girt with Servents grim, and thaking bronds of bengeance fell With five and every booze befet with tozeakefull Banges of Well.

Desperation.

Dreames contrary.

Withen the therefore conceined hab thele Monfters, wood for woe She gaue ber felfe to beath, and from this Waozlo becrab to coe. A time thereto the feekes, and what benice is beft to take She ftubies fall, and to her beaufe fifter thus the fpake : She diffem- Lo fifter now reforce with me, for 3 baue found a map.

fifter, that face hath gotten an of Loue, by Magike.

bleth to her That either I fall hold bim ftill,02 elle my loue hall fray. There is a Land in Drean Seathat furtheft lyeth of all. Where Athiops bo Divelland where the Sunne from be both fall. old Woman Wahere Atlas mighty Dount on Choulders Arong & bequen both turns. to heale her And underprops the Pole, that fars both beare, that ever burne. From thence a Mirgin Prieft is come, from out Maffila Land, Sometime the Memple there the kept, and from ber beauenle hand The Dagon meat oin take. She kept allo the fruit biuine. Wibere herbes and liquors (weet that fill to fleepe bid men incline. The mines of men (the faith) from love with charmes the can bubind In whom the lift, but others can the caft to cares borkind: The running freames to fant, from their course & ffars to weath And foules the conjure can: thou thalt fee (fifter) buberneath The Ground with roaring gape. Trees & Dountaines turns braight. I call to witnesse Bod, and buto thee my troth I plight, D fifter fineet, and by thy head whom I fo bears bee loue.

Cempsil

ID.

Compele against my will I must these acts of so saike vious. of as thou therefore, and in mine inner court (in fecret wife) Mienare thevile of woodand frame it large aloft in faves: Then take his barneis all and every thing that thou canft find. mibich in my chamber vet this wicked thiefe bath left bebind. Then all his wearing weeds and then my bed of wedlock wo. mathere I was call away (alas)lay that with them alle: All monuments and tokens where that finfull weetch bath paff. I will confume with fire fo both my Brieft command in baft. This freaking, fodainely the front, and fron with loking pale: Bet could not Anne sufped by that, not by ber fifters tale. That bnoer fach pretence of fermice nel ber beath the ment, 202 of fo fierce outrage the thought, or mind on mabneffe bent: Ro greater thing the feared now, then when Sichaus bieb. Therefore as the was bio. the bib. The Doene, when the prepared had the pile in fkyes on bie, Whith loas in pieces cut, and witch and gummes and timber byte, mith garlands them the becks, a boughs a berbe both on them from In mourning guile, then all the robes thereon the both befrow, Dis (mozo alfo the laved, and faire on bed bis picture new, She couched all ber felfe and well the wift dobat thould enfue. Der altars frands about the prieft ber felfe with baire bufolb. The bundeed Gobs with thundring mouth the talls, and Chaos old, Conjugation And Bobs of buber ground, and on the the fold thanen barne, And on Diana birgins faces the the both exclame: Then waters (prinkling (black as Limbopit) on them the throws. And forth by night they gon, where mans berbes of milchief grows, With boks full hard of braffe, by light of Done they fake and crop Their bairy buds and milke of poplon black that from them boop They fake alfo. and from a tender colt they take the knap That from the front at foaling first the bam for love both man, Tabom now they be present. if for any . Head secundanial of Der felfe at offring altars pure bewent with gifts in band, dene With one fote naked bare in garment lofe bngirt bib frand. Doteffing lown befoze ber beath, ber Bobs, and ffars aboue, That know her befinies all. Then if there befor them that lette ... Remembrance ought in beanen or God that inflice keepes in fkyes.

Regardingbreach of faith: to that the prayes, and humbly cryes.

Vnder this colour she causeth her funerall fire to be made: for then they vied to burne their dead.

ons of Magike.

Things pertayning to Witcheraft.

Then was it night, and creatures all that weary were on ground Din take their flumber fret both towns e feas hableft their found. Description And manes of waters wild. when tars at mibniaht foft bo flibe. of midnight mathen tobult is every field, and beatts and birds of painted price, In buther broad that breede and country fotbles of land and lake. 1Bo night in filence fill are fet on flepe, their eale to take, Forgettinglabors long and care sinay from heart they fhake. 15ut not to Dido could nez never ceft relieues her mind . -Dn fleene fie neuer falls, ber epes of beart no nie bt can find: Der cares encresting rife with racing love in beeft the borles Afrefh, and funces wild of wath within ber felfe fhe torles. Bet weene them thus the frines, a thus ber beaup bart furmoples: Lo. what fhall I now bot thall I againe go feeke with thame 90 former futers leve? hall I goe fue to toob the fame. Milbom I fo oftentimes to take to me difained haus? De thall I in the Troian fleete an ferue-and line a flane? Ballbat els: for twhere they bab before this time reliefe of me. They will remember that, and well they quite me now you fer. Admit I mould to bo what is he there will me receive To their vilbainfull thipse D tole, thou boff thy felfe beceine: D creature loft, bolt thousest pet the fallehood binberffand Of that periuren nation falle, of Laomedons banh? mathat then? Chall I alone purfue thefe boat-men brane in flight? D; thall I rate my people allin armes with me to fight? And them that out of Sydonland I fcarcely brought mith paine. Shall I go bio them faile,and fent them out to feas againe ? Bay, rather bye the felfe, as worthe well thou boff deferne. And with this weapon quench away thine own diffreffe,and fferue. Thou fifter, ouercome with teares, on me this mifchiefe turft Dioff put, and to my mortali for bioff throw me moff accurff: Couls I not pet my life haus led without reproach or miffe. As both fome fauage beaft, and not have felt the cares of this? Mp promifebroken is, that I my bulband beab bib make. Thele waylings the within her breft with beart full bearp brake.

Encas then abord in thip, affured forth to pas, Was taking reft, and for the flight all things prepared was. To him the God againe, in habit like, and former face, Appearing, the wed himlette, and thus in dreame befrake his grace:

व्रा

## The fourth Booke of Acadides.

all things like Mercury he bare, both forme and boyce and beto, And aloffe of thining baire, and comely pouth of beauty new. Thou Boddeffe fonne, in all this perilons feafon canft thou fiere? Any how thou art befet with bangers great haft thou no kape? Thou folifb man, thefe goody meffern minbe boff thou not beare? the now on milchiefe thinks, and wicken craft ber mind both feare, Affured bent to beath, and waves of weath ber heart both call. milit thou not beablong fie betime while poiner to fie thou haft? Anon the feas enclofet binber thips,and blasing beonds On every five thall thine, thou thalt fe burning all the fromos, If the this mouning funne about this country find to range. Breake off, bifpatch; a bivers minbed thing, and full of change, Is woman-kind alway; bispatch. So spake this beauenly wight, And through the darke of night himfelfe mithazeto from mortal fight.

Eneas with that fodaine boyce in mind right fore appalo, Dimfelfe from fleepe he fhoke and on his mates befrechte calb: Row every man awake, beftow your felues on batches bie, In halte bort op your failes, againe the Boo is come from fkie, Imhalte forthwith to fult, and cables cut, from bence to fie, Lee once againe be calls. D bleffen Gon me mait on the Tabat ener thou art : thy will agains with glan chears ive obey: Be with be now for fowde, and fend be fare to quide our way, And weather good (he faib.) which that, he posts his faulchou out, That bright as lightning thone, and cables frake with courage fout. Then every man beffirs : they feke they fnatch they take, they teate, The floges alofe they leane, the feas for thips appeares no where. And now the morning red bab left fir Tythons painted bed, And broad on earth her gliffring beames and light had newly fored.

The Quene as dawning wared white, from toting towars on hie taken for a Withen the the flete thus bnber faile in paper Dio efpis. And wind at will to brine, and nothing left behind at those, And fate the hanens all empty fand withouten Boaten; Det; The times her bands the beat, e foure times frake bercomely beeft, Tython, Der golben baire the tare, and frantike-like with wood oppgett, She cryed: D. lupiter, D Gob (quoth fie) and fallthe gos Indicates and fall be flout me thus within my kingdomes for Shall not mine armies oute and all my peoples them purfuee Shall they not foogle their thips, 02 burne the all with bengeance bue?

The morning was Goddeffe. and imagined nightly to lve with King of the Eaft.

Dut people out boon them follow fait with fires and flames. Det failes aloft,make out with Does, in thips, in boates, in frames. Withat fpeake 34 62 where am 34 what furies me be thus inchanned Dido woldl wetch, now belinies fell the bead both baunt. This first thou woulds have none, whe thou thy kingto putst fin the Le this it is to truft: This good faith and troth hath he. That fo bewout, his country Bods, men fay, both fatte to reare, And he that on his (houlders bid his aced father beare. Could I not him by tozce baue canabt, and piece from viece baue forne Da fpred his lumbs in leas, and all bis people flaine beforn? Could I not of Alcanius chopping made? and deit for meate Dis fleib? and then bis father bone thereof bis fill to cate? Then grown a boubt there had perhaps in fight: what if it had? Thom bread I, bent to beath then would I ftraight with fortes man Paue beent his camp with beods, file bis thips with fire e flame, Both fire and fonne beffroyd, and of their nation quencht the name: That bone, I moulo have throwne my felfe ful glad boon the fame, D Sunne with blaging beaucesthat enery beb en earth boft biete. And lune Bobbeffe great, that knowft what thing to this is bein. Diana bene Aphole name by night alt townes in croffe-vathes crie. And fiends of bengeance felland Bobs that Dido make to bie. Meceine mp words, and turns from methe wreake of finners paine. Bearenoin up boyce: Albeftaies bothat wicked bead confraine To enterhanen and nabs he must in the mischiefe swim to land. 3000 willnes bilpoleit fo to be,there let it fano; Bet lethim bered he with arms, and wars of peoples wi'be. And bunted out from place to place, an outlate ful cribe, Let him goe beg for helpe, and from his child biffeuered ba. And beath and flaughtere bile of allbis kindzed let bim fæ : And when to lames of miches peace be bath bimfelfe bebigbt. Bet let bim never raigne mor in this life to bane belight; 15ut ope befeze bis bay, androt on ground, withouten grave: who dele This is my prayer latt, this with my bloud of you I craus. and a second Then to their Linageall, D pou my people fem difpite, came Hanni- D Mores apply than fill with frifa let hatreb bate acquite to bal, that af- This charge to you I leave thele perring prefents fendy atime scont ter plagued Withen beat I ami let neuerlone net league betwene you best land

Reme. Then of my bones arife there may fome imp revengerfell

#### The fourth Broke of Arbeidas.

That thall the Troian clownes with force of fire and floor small. Cow then and evermoze, as time thall forme to give them might, Let those to those, and fireams to fireams, be fill repuenant right This I befire let them in armes and all theiroff fering fight. Thus fait the anober mind about in compaffe wibe the keft. Defiring fone this hatefull world to leave, and be at reff. Then thus to Barcey Araight, Sichaus murfe, the Mostly faib. ( for at her countrey old ber owne in buft before was laid:) Deare nurle (quoth the) goe bib my fifter hatte that the were heere, Attire ber felle the muft, and wath with treames of water cleere, And offrings bid her bring and beaffs appointed hers to leade: And thou thy head (D Qurie Denout) with beffure fa thou fprease, Then let ber come. To Pluto bepe fuch bowes as I baue take, My mind is to performe, and of my cares an end to make. She hearing, frepped forth, and bafted on with aged wit. The tokens all of Troy to burning fire 3 will commit.

But Dido quaking fierce with frantike mobe and griffy bue. With trembling footted chaks ber huge attemptings to purlue, Belides ber felfe for rage, and towards beath with bifage wan. Her epes about the rold, as ted as bloud they looked than. Anon to the inner court in baffe the runnes, and by the pyle She mounting climbs aloft, and on the top thereof a fobyle She ftob, and naked from the theath the brawes the fatall blabe, A gift of Troy, that buto thefe effects was never made. There when the law the Troian webs and couch acquainted laid, Whith trickling teares a while a mourning heart, her felle the fraid, Then flat on beb the felland thefe berlaft woods then the fait: D Imeteremaine of cloathingleft,and thou D bulcet beb, (While God and fortune would, and tobile my life with you 3 led) Receine from me this fonle, and from thefe cares my heart butwine. A time of life I had of fortunes race I ran the line, And now from me my figure great goth boder ground to bwell: My walls I railer baus, and City rich, that both ercell, Dy bulbands beath, and on my brather falls I works my teens. D happy (welatoap) and oner-happy bat 3 bane, If never Troian this (alas) my country those had feene. This laid, the mayed ber head; and burenenged muft we bie? But let be beloly bye (quoth the) thus, thus to beath 3 plic.

CD 3

Ttus

#### The fourth Books of Acceides.

Thus bother ground 3 gladly gos, les thus 3 be ervire. Let pouder Troian Eppant now with spes benoure this fire. An on the leas be fits, and with my beath fulfill bis ire. Thus freaking in the mioli thereof the left, and there withall waith breft on piercing fword her Lavies faw where the nin fall: The blane in fome bloud and bands abroad with fora wing throfing. To beauen the houts arife, ethrough the towne the fame is blowner Lamenting lowd begins, and waitings wive, and rearing hie. In enery house they bowle and women cast a rufull crie. The City hakes, the noise rebounding breakes the mighty fkie: Done other mile, then if fome race of enemies all their foinne At once had ouer-runne, and boufes bie were tearing beinne. As all at once fould fall Carthago prendio ancient Tyre. And buildings both of Bobs and men thould burne with blazing fice. Her fifter board the found, as bead for dread the frod unbreff. whith navles ber face the tare, and with her fifts the beate her breff. Andrauping through the midlt of men the runnes, and by ber name She cails ber, now in beath: D Sifter mine, and Laby Dame. Is this the cause that I from the fo fa, theguiled was? Dio 3 this vile of fire and alters build for thise alas. Withat thould I now foglaken firft complaine? D Sifter frete. Daft thou defpiled, me to take with the amate fo mete? autho piof thou me, the biffer, to this beath bifoaine to call? Dne weapon foodlo be both Difpatch at once from foromes all. And with my bands haus I fo wought?haus I my Bobs fo cryed? That from this cruell plight of thine my prefence was benyed? D biffer, now then half bnbone this bay both the and me. The towns the peoples all, the wester Lords confounded be. Carthago quenched is : Diet me walh thele wounds in balt. And if there be remaining pet fome life, or breathing laft, Sop mouth thall fetch the fame forthwith. So faid the, and now aloft The pple the climbed bad and in her bolome claibling foft Der Aller beaup beld (in sang that was) and with her hiche She wagling wiped off the beadly bloud that black his bleve. She towards ber, her beaug fainting eyes would faine have caff. But fires buverneath her broff, her wound reborteth falt: Theat times bet felle the lift, and on her Cloub fought to ffay, And thrice the founding fell, and thereupon the gave a bray: Then

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# The fourth Booke of Ameida.

Then theirs on bad the tolk and tolth her syng bygolling roun Ofheaven the fought the light, and gronen fore when it the found diminity Iuno then their labours bard, and paffage long, Lamented lose to le and downe the fent in message frong Dame Irishie, that on the Mainbolo ved in bemen Doth fit. This firugling foule to take, and from thefe paines ber limbs buknit For whereas no befernes beath, nor bellinies ber bis kill. But filly foule, before ber bay, by rage of frantike will, Der golben baire as vet from ber not taken mas not vet Diana bamnes bab ber beat to lake of Limbo pit. BameRainbow boton therfore with lafted wings of beopping focus, Janes Wibole face a thouland fundry betwee against the funne benours. From beanen befcenbing came, and (on ber beat:) Bere 3 Do the Ta Pluto note bequeath.and from this corpes 3 make the free. She faid, and toith ber band the clist ber baire, fo clere that thinks, And therwithall ber limbs at once their beat from them reftenbe And thin as aire ber life ment out, bilnerft abzoat in foinge.

#### DEO GRATIAS

Per Thomam Phaer, in foresta Kilgerman ix. Aprilis. Anno 1556. Opus Outndecim dierum.

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THE



# THE FIFTH BOOKE

of the Eneidos of Vergil.

The Argument. Encas leaving Carthage, & Jayling towards Italy, by force of a tempest is driven into Sicilywhere being friendly received by Acestes he celebrateth bis father Anchifes 12. months mind; whom he had buried at Drepanus that day twelve-month before; and maketh playes & games at his grave, and diffributeth rewards to such as winthem. Cloanthus getteth the prize in fight on (ea. Eurialus, throgh the flight of Nifus, winneth the best in running, & fo doth Eurytion in Chooting. Entellus the ancient overcommeth Darcs, at the game called Castus (which is fighting with bags or flappes of leather hanging by Arings, wherein is either Lead or (and) who youthfully boafted of bimfelfe. Hombeit, the chiefe rewards, and bonor in respect of age, and dignity, were adindeed unto Acestes, whose arrow when it flew into the ayre, sodainly waxed sfire. Ascanius, inhonor of Anchises his grandfather, with the other youth of nobility practiseth fight, and feats on horseback, resembling wartike promesse. In the meane time, the Troian wines, at the instigation of the Rainebow, and for wearisonnesse of their long travell-cast fire among the fleet, and quite destroyed fouretall ships. The night following, Anchises appeared to his some Aneas in a dreame, and warneth him from Iupiter, that following the counsell of Nautes, he leaveth behind him the women, and the impotent old men, in Sicil; and bimselfe, with the force of his army, and the luftsest youths of all the company, faile into Italy: Where he foould first go feeke Sybillas den; by whose direction be should be brought unto him into the fields called Elifi, or fields of pleasure, where he bouldbe informed of all therace of his posterity, and learne the events of all wars that should shortly befall him. Wherefore Aincas then obeging his fathers commandement, buildeth a City in Sicil, named Acestes, and there maketh a Colony of women, and old men, that were waft for war, and himselfe, with the strength of his Army, taketh bis voyage towards Italy. Therwhile, Neptunus, at the entreaty of Venus, maketh the fea calme whilst Aneas fayleth. In this goodly calmene ffe, Palinurus the ferefman falling afteet, is cast beine and all into the sea, whose turne Ancas supplyeth.

Encas on his way this while with thips the leas die there, Amidit & working waves of nerthre wind ful rough & were, Assured now to passe, and back full oft he kell his eine

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## The fifth Books of Ameidos

To Didos wofull walls, on enery free that now die thine which have of burning bright: what kindled hath to great a fire, The cause buknowne it is, but wondrous seats in servent ire Is wrought by woman king, when breach of love hath made the made. Thus pensive passe the Troians from that fight and token sad.

Taben to the tape their thips were come, and now on neither five Appeares no Land, but Seas and Skyes about them broad are fpide, A thoware about his bead there frod, all bulky black with blein. Both night e forme it brought, ftraight the waters barke their bew. Dimfelle the Lodefman Palynure from Boup at fterne on bie: Alack inby bath thefe clouds fo thick encompast thus the fkie? Mahat works thou father Neptune now? be faid, and therewithall De bios them truffe their Trackles, and with Des to labour fall, And Saples to lawars fet; then thwat the wind he keft about, And thus he fpake Encas, Prince of might and courage fout: If God himfelfe, as now this weather france, would fay to me, To fetch Icalia Land, pet would I thinke it could not be; So work thele way ward winds, and from by Taleff the fempeft arim Doth rile with booffrous noyle, and agre with cloubs enclofed bim: Doz ftrine no moze we may, noz if we kift, we can come there. Since fortune therefore both prenaile, let be with fortune beare, And turne where fortune calls: not farre it is (as I fuppofe) Unto the brother Erix Coaft and Bauens of Sicil wole. (If I in mind my wonted course of farres doe well tetaine.) Ancas gentle faid: Indeb 3 fe the Grive in baine With labour all this while, and fo me thinke thefe winds require; Eurne thou thereto the laples: Is any Land to me moze dere? De where thould I my weary thing more with to let at reft, Then where Acelles, Troian Dwells, my friend beloued bell, And where my father Anchifes bones intombed leen in cheft? He faid, and towards Hauens anon they make, and winds at West Doth blow the through the paps, the channell fwift their naup brines And glad at laft on their acquainted those their thips arrives. And from the mountaine top with maruell great to fe them fiet. Aceltes halling ran, bis Countrey hips at hoze to mat, All Bunter-like, in Dive of boy frous Beare, with Dart in band. Dis father (and Crinifus) him begat in Troisn Land, Dame Troy bis mother was, bis worthy fock full front be bare.

He landeth in Sicilsfrom whence he came out at the first.

The King of sinil.

De bab them welcome back, and joyfully with Mountaine fare We bid them entertaine and friendly comfort after care.

The morning nert, when first the painning starres expulsed were. And cleare the Day began. Ancas out from every where Affembled all his mates and into connell his them call. Then from a banke on high, he thus pronounced to them all:

You mighty Troians, from the bloud of great Gobs that befrent: This time is comen about, a perfect peere is now at end Since when my father Anchifes bleffet bones were put in ground. And mourning alters for his boly relikes we bid found. And note the day (if 3 doe not miffake) approcheth neare, That boto me thall ever polefull be and ever beare. Since Bobs bath pleafed fo: if I this pay inere caff aland Among the fauage Mores, or on the thores of Syrtes fand, De caught on Greckish feas, or in Micena towne a flaus; Det pay my yearely bowes I would with pempe of buties brane. And gifts in feaffull quife on alters large 3 mould abuance. Dow bere in Bauen we be among our friends not by no chance. But by the Gods (3 trust) of purpole wrought, and for the nones, To morthin bere my fathers bleden buff and precious bones: Come on therefore let enery man fet forth thefe bonours pure With mirth on every libe, that of and Winds we may be fure: And as I peerely note thele offring paves to bim boe make, So when my Citie builded is.in Temples be Mall take. For enery thip. Aceltes gines to you of Dren tipaine, Whith charge your felues to cheare: fet out your country Bobs againe. And with our Hoff Aceltes Bobs to feaffing fe you fall: before their In woathin of this bay, let be reiopee with courage all. Descouer when the morning ninth to mortall men both foring. And Sun with gliffring beames the Tagozlo again to fight both bring. #e2 102ises proud to firine, I will proude the Troian flet:

> And tobo fo tozaftleth beft. 02 beft can runne with force of feet. De furer beines a Dart, oz Archer beff bis Bow can beato, 2) fighting bares combat with bopftrous bags of Leather rate; Mewards I thall fet forth, and Brises met for suery match : We prefent all, and be that best Defermes, the best Chall catch;

So speaking on his bead be let his garland fresh beliene:

Say all Amen, and crown your heads with boughs of Lawzell crains.

They feafted alway Idols.

90

So Helimus, fo king Aceftes both (full graus of age)

He from the councell came with thousands thick in mighty throng Unto his fathers Dombe, in mioft of all his Princes frong. Two bolls of bleffed Wine in falemne quife be keft on ground, And milke in balons twaine about the Tombe be poured round, And tingine of facred bloud; then all the dirace be fuzed and lapo whith flowers of purple bues, and thus at laft full lowd be prayd: All baile D bleffed father mine, pet once againe all baile, From beath preferued twice, but nought to me can that prevails Thy bones I worthin here, buto thy foule mote glozy be. My lucke was not Italia fatall fields to finde with the, 202 Tyber floud (where ener it is ) could we touthers know. Thus talked he, when from the Hombe, at fecret caue below, A Servent great bio flipe with circles feuen of mightie fife. Along the Grane be beet with foldings leven in compatie-wife. Embracing foft the Temberand tumbling foft on th'altars rold. Die back as asure blew, befootteb day with frecks of gold, And gloffe of burning scales, as in the clouds with biners belies Againft the Sunne. the Kaineboto red in thouland forte renewes. Eneas with that ficht aftoniet was: but he along Came lagging forth in linkes, and all the baintie meats among De tafted every bift, and home againe in harmeleffe wife Returning, tooke his Tombe, and was not feine againe to rife. So much the moze bis fathers Lombe he plyed with offrings than for what it was or how thereof to thinke be could not fran: If pringte about it were no forite that in that mountains pwells. D; fernant from bis father fent; buf flambters bowite be tells Di theepe number fine and fine of to wine fall lacue of file And mighto Beifers black in number fine as is the guile: And wine in volles he feed and on the mighty foule be exist Digteat Anchiles ghoft, and fpeite that oner ground was foibe. Dis mates alfo full alabas enery man was food of Cose. Their offring prefents brotight and labes altars more and more. And Peifers bown they flew, a fours by rowes their pans of Walley Dio let to leth in light and bowns they lyzed themfolnes on graffe, Dn bnibles fat thep flave and breeb, and broile, and fime thep patte. And note the minth befree oak line some with meaning bright.

and

#### The fifth Booke of Ameidat

2nd Pothons Bostes faire bad mounted by the Sunne to fight. And by the fame, and for Aceltes morthin round about The Countrevs all were come and thoses they fill with joyfull rout To fee the Troian Lords and fome in mind themfelues to trie. Firt Dzizes great in fight, aloft a Banke, abuanced bie. Timere fet amins them all the fotes bolles of precious moult. And poudzed purple robes, and armoz gozgeous gliftring bright, And talents areat of gold and plenty plate of filner picht:

rowing.

Auncefore of certaine the nobleft men in hee wrote this Booke.

And crofones and garlands gav for them that foin the mager fould. Wagers for Whith gle the game begins, y trumpet bloms with noile on beiabt. Fire Wieffels foure,that chiefe elected were from all the flet. Come forth to come with Des of bury meight as matches mest: Sir Mnelleus his Baleon fwift Aphole name mas Piftrin bzines. Sir Mnelleus, Italian Prince, whence Memmus Line Deriues : Sir Gias then with hor menffer thin. Chimera callb. Rome, when A Cities works the was with rankes of Howers treble wallb. And Troisn youth with triple type of Dees die fone the fame: Sergeftus then from to bom the boufe of Sergis brawes the name. Centaurus bim bib beare (that Ballev great: ) but Scylla blein Cloanthus brought, from whence the race ( Roman Cluent) arets. Farre out in Seas there flands a Rock against the fomp shore. That fometime bnder water leth, with furges beaten foze, Taben formes of Winter wind encloseth Carres in cloudy fkiss. But (moth in calme it weth and in the mins thereof both rife A pleasant plaine of field. where often Dewes and birds of Seas Do kepe their baunting walke, and fun their fetbers when they pleas: Encas there abuancing fet a figns of branches greens. A marke of Daken boughes, that of the Boat-men might be feene, To know their turning place and courses long from whence to fold. Cach man by lot their francing toke, and gliffring bright in gold The gorgeous Captaines fob.on batches bie.in garments gap. The reft of youth with crownes of garlands greene in one array, Their necks and thoulders thine with oples anounted naked bare: Dn Settles bowne they fit.their Dies in hands pienared are. Their armes ententine bent, when at the figne they thall begin : Their hearts for joy both boy and feare both flap their breffs within, And gradie pride of praple and feruent love renowne to win.

Then when the blatt of Ecumpet firft both found they all arife Stones.

Atones, a from their bounds they break, their clamors pierce the fites. Their Brokes at once they Brike, o formy waters through they cline. > The freames refffring breake, with their fems the feasther fline. Their Dies to labor creaks, by ftreath of arms thefelnes they prine. not beablong balfe fo fwift both courfing Stebs beffirre their belen. muben for their wager fast with all their torte they flie with wheles. po; Charet-guiber none moje fre on fielb both let them fin. De flacker thakes his raynes, og lowber them both lath with whin: Then with the flouts of men that clap their hands, and parties takes, The cross encreafing rife, that every Wood with founding hakes : The novic repulled runs from banke to banke, and through the flores The boices broken bene, and bill to bill rebounding rozes. Befoze them all, bir Gias firft elcapes through all the throng. and first to leas he figes with noyle, and him Cloanthus frond Burfues at band, and better was with Dees, but fluggift kels And Mal bnweler lets. Then after him,enen bard at bele, Centaurus preafing glibes, and Pillrie ber both equall match. They Arius with flurdy ftrokes, and fosmoft place they feeks to catch: And not Centaurus aets the bantage, noto both Pifris win. Row toyntly both, with fior to five, and equall fort they frin: And now approching nere the Rock they were, and marke they belo. Edben Gias bietoz Pzince (of conquest protod) the land bebeld. And as from channell beepe bis Barge to fand he would baue hoeb. Tinto Menetes & obef man then thereof, full lowo he creed: With roinft away fo wibe? take bere I fap. love nie the those. Betch me this left hand land and on thele Bocks let beat thine Dee. Let others keepe the beepe be fait. But fearing racks and folds. Menetes Will at Gerne bis band on belme to feasward bolds. Where pet affrap fo wibe? pet (when I bib the) ferch the flones. bir Gias on Menetes cryco and callo:and (lo at'ones) the feeth Cloanthus come even hard at backerand formost glibe: He through the roaring Rocks, and underneath Sit Gias fibe, Dio theare bis left hand way betweensthem twaine, and fwift anone Chapes them both and fure in feas bevent the marke is gone. Then berily for feruent woe the young mans bones bib glows Doz teares his eyes cont holo, but by and by Meneres flow ( forgetting worthin all, sito that be was his helpe at belme) Pet beablong botone bettiew and bim in leas bie querinbelmes

到ime

Himselse to sterne he stept, himselse his Pasters rowme supplies, Erhozting men with nogle, and tast to shoze ward helme he wives. But when (god aged man) Menetes by was east on bein From bottome beine of Seas, and in his garments wet vio swim, We caught the Rock on high, and on the day Land there he sat. The Troians had god game, and sporting all they laught thereat, Wihen first in Seas he sell, and when he rose and slat did siet, And when to purce his gozache kest by slouds of salt busset.

Then hope and comfort kindled is buto the tipaine behind: Sir Mnelleus and Sergellus Grong,they both with burning mind Mould paffe Sir Gias by (that hindzed is) and paffe they bo. Sergeltus first the place both toke and Rock approcheth to. And pet not formoff all nor all ber fiele bath fore band wonne. But part befoge, fog halfe with ber both Piftris firining ronne. But kindling fall bis mates on enery fibe Sir Mucleus Reres. From man to man he fteps, and chafing, bp their courage cheres With lowo erhozting noile: Bow now (quoth he) with might a main. Dow chearely flir your Dares, noin all your force boe you confrain. D Hectors worthy Dares, whom 3 at Troys extreme becay Dio match to be my mates, and chole with me to take our wav. Erpzelle me now pmiabt & forntime brought be through the fireames And Aurop waves of Seas, and funden Bulles of Greekish Realmes. I fake not nom the chiefe not of this Bame renowns to boff. (Albeit D.) but let it goe where Neptune fauours moft : Det laft let be not be. D linely Labs of noble kinde. Let neuer man for fhame behold be laft to lag behinde. Dow for our Countries love (if any thing your hearts revines) Bolo pull,02 neuer pull. They then at once all foz their lines Laid on with lufty frokes, the bassen pour with plucking quakes. With Arength of armes they Arine, of fcubbing forth, o fem it Arakes. The land alofe withdaws, then panting breath both beat their lims, Their mouths of moiffure Day, on ffreaming fwet their bodies fwims. Fortune allo to them befired lucke and bonour fent : for as Sergeftus (mabin minde for baffe) in turning bent To nere the fhoze, and firsighter would baue ent the fhozter fpace; Among the frones he fluck (bulucky man) in petilous place. The Rocks there with they hoke, and on the craggy pointed pikes Their Des with crafbing break, e kale pri troud with banger frikes.

The

The boat-men rife with noise, e lowd with cries themselnes they let .-And plops, and piked poles, with burlyburly areat they act. And force their broken Dres,in pieces fieting; by they fet. Went Mnefteus rejoycing then and protob for this mifthance. with clufter fwift of Des, and windes at will that oid abnance, All groueling through the leas be fcowing runs, through the bares The maues be imothly cuts and finitt his way on water imenes: Boff like a Doue, iphom chance biffurbed bath from pleafant reff. That in fome corner close within fome boule both kepe ber neft. Afraid the farteth first and fusting lowd the flaus ber wings. That all the boule refounds then by to faces aloft the fatings. And faft to field figes, where alining foft in aire abone, She theares her tender way and wing for hafte both neuer mone. So Mnefteus, fo Piftris makes ber inap with might extreme, So flines the through the fear-and fo with force to flie they feme. And first-Sergeltus Brong, that on the Back bis yet remaine, De leages bim Arnaling there.and calling beloe full oft in baine Among the follos, and glab with broken Dess to learne to creene. Then Gias then Chimera thin ber felfe that monfter ftene He ouertakes (for of ber mafter late the (novied mas) And now remaines there none but Sir Cloanthus laft to page, Tobom falt be both puriue and bard at band be bathin chace : with power and with be pulls, and towards bim he brames space. Then novles boubled been and fouts of friends eralting croes. Drougking forth with praple, that to to Beauen the clamors fives. They proted of former prayle, their bottor to come they will not lofe, And if they thould no longer then to line they boe bifvole. Those other fortune feebes; they thinke to win, for win they may, And with the Daise (verbans) or balfe thereof, bab cone their way. Hat not Cloanthus to the Seas his bands abzoat bifplayet, And call bis Gobs for belor-and thus to them full lowe be prayed: Doos that Capire keeps on feas, whole kingbomes bere I frake, Upon this water those to you mine altars will I make. A white elected Buil I boto to gine with fervice brave, And call his fieth in donds, if I miss bonoz now map fane, And plenty pure of Wines I incitto von in insters thiolo. De fpake that mozband bim beneath in bottomes beepe below The Got Portunus beard; and birgin rout of Mermaits all,

And Ladies bright, that pancing lives in leas, with bodies tall:
Dimielle his mighty hand, to lend her looth, did let behind.
So did the noble Water Armphs. She lwifter then, then wind,
And fwifter glauncing fmoth then arrow gliding goeth from bow,
To land the least, and fale in Bauen her felfe the did bestow.

Encas then each manin ozber bue let call by name.

And Sir Cloanthus Mictoz chiefe by Deralds bid pasclame. And crowne of Lawzell greene about his browes bimfelle be fet. Then gifts for enery thip, three Beyfers large be bibs to fet. And plenty great of Mines, and Talents faire of Silver bright. But fpecially the Captaines all with bue rewards be bight. A Mantle rich to him that monne the chiefe luas given of gold. Wilhom purple bozbers abzoad ennironed with Divers fold; And bozonabt therein there frants a Daincely child of precious face. That in the Wards with Dart in band both Bart & Wind both chace. All linely breathing like; whom falling betone from love on hie. An Cacle fierce bo tooke, and in his pawes conueped to fkie: Dis keepers wayling fand and bands abroad to beauen they bold In baine, and barking nople of Dogs against the clouds toe (cold. But he that fecond place by boughtie besbs beferued hab. A harneis coat to him with heavy bokes of gold beffab, A harneis coat be gaus whom be bimfelfe in battell brovle Did bnber Troian malis from Demoleus best pessoyle: That weathy gift be bab, and ftrong befence in armes to meare. Scant vemen tipaine with fhoulvers invntly fet the fame could beam. So funday fold it mas: but Demolee himfelfe alone Was wont therein to bunt the Arading Troians one by one. Then for the third renomneting Cauldrons great he gave of 152affe, And Silver Cups with fignes of fories old engraven that was. And now remarbed alleach man full proted in beff array They went with garnisht beads, and bare their gifts gallant e gay: Tothen from the perilous Kock, with much and to fcape the fame, (Beffes bis loffs of Dees, and of a ranke of Momers lame) With flaughter great of men, his payfeleffe thip Sergeftus brought; In manner like as inben fome Gernent (by fome banke bnfaught) Is bruiled by Tome wheele, that overthwart his back hath patt, Da pilarim paffing by, with Broke of Rone well-neere bath baaff. In baine be feekes to flee, and weigling weeather his limbes about,

HIS

The Rorie of Ganime-

#### The fifth Books of Acurious

Pls angry balle bubloke and billing necks beleaurheth out All bright with burning eyes, ethough his limping balle him balos, We knits him great in knobs, and in himfelfe, himfelfe he folos. Pone other wife, and like, with twide Dres his thip vio Acre, Bet faile he makes with wind, and into haven approacheth clare. Encas to Sergeflus gave reward of buty there, Rejoycing for the thip, and for the men that faved were: A woman him was given, a feruant god to weave, and spinne, And sucking boyces a payre, of Giants kind, her paps betwine.

Then god Aneas went (when all this watch discharged was)
Into a godly field, that overspeed was all with grasse,
Those words and croked hilles on energive did compasse round,
And in the most a vale there lay, and pleasant plaine of ground,
There he with theusands thick did make sozplayes a samely plat,
And in the midst of all, in stately seat as Prince be sat.
Here they that hist torun, and try themselves with some of sit,
With gifts be them provokes, and sets before them prizes mat.
On every side they came, both men of Troy and Sicil land:
Eurislus and Nisus first.

Eurialus,a fizingall-freih of routh and beauty cleare. And Nifus, that of all manking bad him in lous most Deare. And yong Diores, of King Priams bloub, a Wzincelychilo: Then Salius and Patron, ancient focks, and unbefilo. Panopes then and Helimus, of Sicil Ariplinas twaine. That Bunters were in woos, and men of old Aceftes traine. And many more alfo there came inhom fame in parkeneffe bibes. To whom, in mibs of all. Encas thus his tale binibes : Take this for certaine truth, and in your minds conceive it fo, Bot one of all this number bere, thall bnrewarded ao: For barts I will them gine, with pointed feele full bright a papae. And waguatt with Gloer fine to beare in band a Bollar fapae. All men alike fall here rewarded be faue only three, Whith boughs of Dlives greene as vido2s chiefe fall crowned bee. The firth,a Walfrey bright, with barneis gorgeons gliftering braue, Shall get; the fecond, for his paines a Dviver gay thall have: Aniver gap with girble broad of gold and arrowes fret. Embroybred fine that is and precious ffones thereon are let: The third, shall with this Greekish Delme depart, and be content.

Running

When

Eathen this was faid, their place they twice, and right incontinent, At figure of trumpet beard, their bounds they break, 4 out they powre As light as whicking winds, and to the marke in fight they iko wre.

firth, and befoze all other bodies, nimble Nifus lyzings, Spoze fluifter per then wind, and then the bint of lightnings wings: Pert unto him, but long alore, in biftance nert of place, Both Salius purfue, and after him a certaine space

Eurialus the third.

And nert Eurialus, fir Helimus enfues, and toyntiv than . Behold be flies, and bele to bele with him Diores ran, With elbow nert and nert, and ifthe race do long remaine. Is like to fcape them all og one to leane in boubtfull gaine. And towards now the latter end they beem and meary all. They can with panting breathes, when fodainely bib Nifus fall. (Anhappy man) where Weifers bad ben flaine by chance on graffe. And ground was flippy made by certaine bloud that fied there was. There no to the gentle lab, (when conquest protet be had in hand) Dis leas be coulo net holo,noz frumbling fo, could longer frand, Mut aroueling flat be fell and in the flime imbre wo him bile. Det not Eurialus his friend bio be fozget that while: for quickly farting he fir Salius way with for oid flop. That headlong bewine in buft he overturned taile and top. Eurialus then fpzinging, faudet forth, and through his friend. With toyfall thouts of men, be gets the chiefe at races end. Then Helimus and now Diores third in place fucceeds. There, whe p Lozos were fet, each came forth to claime their meebs. Dir Salius before them all, with noife erclatming croed. And praged his honors one, that by occeit was him benyed. The peoples fauour belpes Eurialus, and comely teares. And bertue found in bong faire, the greater grace it beares: Diores the that third in wager was , both him complaine Wibat wrong fuffame be muft, and all his course bath run in baine. 3f Salius without befert, the first reward thall haue. That Lozo Encas fait pon fall not neete to frine ne; craue, Pour prizes certaine been thall no man them from order freere: Det let me rue the pliabt of inine briquilty friend fo beere. De faid, and then a Lyons beaut bide of combzous fold To Salius be gines, full rough of baire, and paines of gold.

Duoth

# The fifth Booke of Armeides.

Quoth Nifus then, if fuch remards baue folks that conquers be. And pitty their thou bott to falling men, what gifts to me Shall worthy peloes be, that chiefelt prige Dio first beferne, had not enuious fortune me (as Salius) made to fwerue? and as be talked thus, bis face be themo with purt befilo, And body moift of mub. The noble prince on him then imilb, And bab bring out a fhield, a target great full coffip woought, That by the Greeks fometime was foz a gift to Neptune bzought: That femele gift he gane bnto that gentle lab to beare. Wihen courles all was patt, and all the gifts bispatched were: Dow he that manhad hath, oz courage bold poth beare in breft, Shew forth himfelfe, and with his armes in thongs let him be breit, The faid, and therewithall he fets rewards of honours twaine, A crowned Bull, all clab with golo, hall be the biders gaine. Almozo and fhield to him that beaten is hall comfort be. Doz linger long they to, but Araight with force full huge to fee Abuanceth Dares forth with murmure great of men ertolo, Alone fometime that burft with Paris fight in armour bolo. De, in the place where Hector most of might entombed lies, Die querthaow fir Buten, Biant, big of monttrous fist That wastlings all bio win, and Bebrix linage boafted frong, Det Dares him to beath bid ouerturne, and laid along. Such one this Dares was, and bie on field bis bead he litte. And thewes his thoulders broad, and to and fro his arme be thills, And brags with bopftrous bratuns, e with his fifes be beats p wind. A match for him they fake, but through them all is none to find, That ourff with Dares cope, noz once bis flings with fingers touch. He 120 wo thereof, and thinking all mens might to him did couch; Befoze Encas fete be ftob,and longer nothing ftaib, But by the horne in left hand toke the Bull and thus he faid: Thou Goddeffelonne if no man date come forth to try mithband, What end of wayting is? How long am I thus bound to fand? Let me remarded be: the Troians all bed cry the fame. And pell buto the man his promife one, they bo proclame. Aceltes there, as on a bank by chance be nert bid fit, with thele rebutes offpech Encellusphat heart be lauft din in Entellus, thou fometime of boughty knights the captaine chiefe, (In vaine) lo good pailts to lofe is it to thee no ariefes i)oin

Fighting with bags or flaps of Leather and Lead.

Dow sanft thou luffer this fall from the fire with freall none Thele worthy pragles paffet D where is now our mater gone? Erix,our mafter good where is become that glozious faine. That Sicil Land Dio fille and fooples with the records the fame, Within the balls that hangis it for nought thou knewft of game? De thereunto, It is not fure for feare (you may well thinke) Roz leue of praife I lack, nor for no boubt thereof I thrinke: Abut age me feeble makes and flouthfull bloud congealed colo, Bath fpent my fozmer fozce.and bullooth make my carkaffe old. If I had now the frenath fornetime that was, (and pet there with This yougling proudly brags if of thole peres I had the pithe Bot for the Drise, nor for the Bull, but gladly, and (bapgato) 3 would baue come: for gifts I care not for. Wiben be tous faib. De brought before them all, of bage bnwelor, matches twaine, And them them powde in fight, wher with fomtime in balfail plaine Sit Erix wonted was to gine combat, and hand to band . Againft all men to frige and ffurdy Grokes be bio withftanb. Dens barts affenied were. Dibacks of bulls feuen boiltrous bibes All binderlaid with Lead, and Giffe of fale they frod belides. Aboue all other, monbreth Dares moff, and both refule Suchareat balamfull toles,oz in conflict the fame to bfe. Eneas ske their maffe mondzous weight, and endleffe fold. De bieto with marnell much, and by and botone full oft he rold. Then bnto bim with breft bnfained fpake Entellus old: Withat if a man hab feine the preabfull bags and weavons fore Di Hercules bimfelfe in bolefall faht here on this iboze? Thele toles the brother Erix then bid beare, with thele be from Azainft fir Hercules moft ftreng bere vet thou fæft the blat. And braines that broken weresthou fait bow pet they ben enbrefeb. Thefe weapons I fomtime (when better bloud my frencth eabewa) That wont in bee to put when not asvet envious age Boz bead with hoary baires my lufty courage bid affwage: But if this Troian Dares hers, thefe toles will nobs refufe. Il fo Encas pleafe, and me Aceftes will ercufe, Let-bebe matched mate. Thele Erix bage I pardon tha, Caft offthy feare, and they of Troian bans buburbend be. Thus fpeaking, from his thoulders twaine be kelt his garments all And bare with mighty bones, and mighty fornts of members tall, OnR

And finelws great in light, among them all he frod full front.
Then bags of meaner match Ancas Prince himfelfs brought out,
And each with equal weight and hands of both, he bound and dreft.
Upright forthwith they frand, and face to face, advancing preft,
Their arms to beane they beane, e boid of feare they throw their flings
Cach one fro others oints their heads fol boilfrons backwardwrings,
And frokes in frokes they mire, e hands in hands, e fierce they fight,
The one with lufty legs, and fresh of youth, in thifting light,
The other huge in height, and large of limbs, but moving flow,
his trembling knows him lets, e troubled breath both panting blow.
Full many a wound is given between the twain with leaden lumps,
And many a froke in baine, and on their ribs full thick it thumps.
Their fives within the focios, e loud their brefts with bobbings rings
And full their arms they stir, about their brefts with bobbings rings.
About their eares, e craking both their iaws, their weapos swings.

Entellus heaup frands, and in his place bnmoues bibes Touth arms and watching eres, and for the frokes pefence prouides. But be, as one that with fome engine, booke noth fiege atowns, Datomae.oz caftle ftrong;and tong thereat, is beaten bowns, And this way now, and that way now he leks, and entries all Affaults with funder fleights and favleth vet to breake the wall. Entellus row fing then, his right band bent on his bib lift: He from the froke that came, with and forefight and body fwiff, Augiding, thranks for feare, and from the bint thereof Declind. Entellus mift bis marke and all his force be loft in wind. And over that, himfelfe, with beaut prize and beaut found, All groueling flat be fell and with his limbs be fored the ground: Bone otherwife, then when fome ancient Das, and overgrowne, from mountaine top on hie by buber mining bowne is the tone. The Troians tile for aid, fo both the gouth of Sicil Land, To beanen thecryes afcend, and fielt to bim with belving band Acestes swiftly runnes, and from the around bis friend he takes, Diequall age, and in his beatt areat moane for him be makes. But nothing flacke for this mor with his fall one whit airright, This valiant traight upffor, and freteet yet rennes his Aght, And forcing preafeth forth, and wood for to rath, bis frength bufferes: Then thams prouskes his infahr, and manhon felt offermer pettes. And beadlong Darce bowne, through all the field be balling blings,

13

And ....

And now the right band frokes, a now the left band fends the flings. Dos time nos reft there is: but as a floamy flower of bails Dn boules rathing falls: fo both this knight with force affaile. Whith thundrings thumping thick, and meary Dares metch on feile. With both his armes be bumps and buffe befor noth toffe and toile. Then Lord Ancas moule no longer wrath thould in them fret. 202 moze Entellus bitter moode an rage be would haue fet. But end of fighting made, and tyzed Dares but in take. and foft with gentle fosch in comfort thus to him be foake : Unbappy man what fond outrace hath thus poffet thy mind? A ftronger force then thine and Bobs againft thee boff not finb? Que place to doo, he faib, and with his worn the battell brake. wim bragging weake his leas, and to and fro his bear bid fbake. And caffing much at mouth and clodozed blod with teth among. Dis trufty mates by toke, and bare to thing away from throng. And then commanded came and (word and belmet bid recease. And to Entellus bib the Bull and fame of combat leane. Then branging proud in mind, and of his Bull conceining toys D Goddeffe fonne, bebold, and you (quoth be) ye men of Troy, Withat Arenath in lufty veres fometime I bab, now indge in ma, And from what beath your Dares taken is now thall you fe. De frake that word and right afront before the Bull be ftmb That there for giff was let and by be flings with courage god. In right band marking belo, and inft betweene the bomes at ones De Grake, and brake the braines, and all in paces broue the bones. The beaft is overthrowne and groueling bead on ground it quakes. De Camping thereupon, with fernent mind bis praper makes: This better foule to the for Dares Death 3 bistor fent. (DErix)bere of bags, and all mine art I make an end. Anon Ancas them that life centend with acrowes wicht. For wagers be pronokes, and lets before them gifts in lighte And from Sergeftus thin advancing buge in beight a matt. De hangs a Bigeon there, and by a cord he made her faft, A marke for men to thote, and where their barts they thould bired. Affembly areat there came and by their lots they were elect. In basen belmet call, and firft of all with iopfull cryes, Minto Hippocon, mostly lab, by as aught the lot both rife. Bert lubom, fir Mnefteus, that late at leas mas bides fæne,

Shedbing.

Bir Mnelteus, with crowne and garland gap of Dline grane. Eurition mas third: (thy bather beare then noble knight D Pandarue, that bialt fometime the league afunder fmight. and first commanded bioft, among the Greekes the meanon theofe.) Aceltes laft of all and laft in belmet lay by low: Dimfelfe alfo with hand, the vong mens game bid not bifbaine. Then bending all their bows, with cozage great thep bo coftraine, And each to ferue bimfelfe from Duiver Dames his toles amaine. And first from founding fixing along from beauen his arroin brings Hippocon lafty lab. and fwift there with the fkye he clives. It lights anace, and in the mioft the maff it fake, and fraved: The tre with trembling fhooke, and of the froke the Bird afraid, Die flickering fluft ber wings, and novle there rifeth round about. Then Mnelteus his bow to Daw, forthwith with frenath frond out, And fretching band aloft his bart and ere bid levell right. Bet coule not be (good man) fozall bis art the culuer fmight, But hit the bemping cord and of the knot the bands be braff. Tabereby the bird was bound and by ber foote did bang at maft: She tooke the wind forthwith, and to the clones full faft the flew. And even that time (as be bis boto and bart bireding beefp) Eurition and for his brothers beine in beaven be cryen: The bird be falu twas loofe, and fpozting ber in fppes be fpped; Det marking well with eyes, and febfaft band in clouds aboue, De ouickly brake her play with fundaine ftroke and feto the Doue. That tuinbling bowne the fell, and in the fars her life the laft, And pead the came to ground, and in bor boby brought the thaft. Acestes then alone, with no befert bib pet remainz, Who neretheleffe bis part to burle in aire Die bim biffraine. And the tob his former miabt, and of his boto to proue the found; There fodainly his eyes a wondzous monffer bid confound, And token fore of things as aftermand the end bis teach. And all too late for mought their fearefull fengs oto 1020pbets preach. For as in tender clouds bis arrow fwift from bim tid fite-In fight it caught a fire and flaming forth it went in Thie, And water thinin wind, as oftentimes we thinke to flibe The fired flars of beauen, with prouping tailes along that glibe: Affonice all they flood, and on their Gods about they prayed, Sicilians and Troians betb, noz be himielte benages Eners ... S

Encis pereieffe Paince, to take that fame in fiane of arace. But alab, with great rewards, be bib Aceltes thus imbrace: Moff noble father beare, (for by thefe tokens 3 well fe. The mighty king of beauen for the god will both honour the Thou thalt have bere a gift of old Anchiles friend of thine. A prinking boll of colo. that portrated is with figures fine. Mibich buto bim fometime Ciffcus great of Thrace the Bing. In token gaue of love, for evermore with bim to bring. So frake be, and with Lawzell grene bis temples thaine betreb. And low before them all Aceles bidoz chiefe he creeb. Roz amb Eurition bib bis preferment quabt enuic. Though be alone it were that brought againe the bpro from fkie. Abuancebnert with gifts was be that cord afunder braft, And lat of all was be that with his arrow frake the maft. Then Lozd Ancas, ere thefe matches all piffolued were, Epitides to him. Afcanius mate and keper there. De cald and rounding thus to him be frake in fecret eare: Boe bib Afcanius (if by this time be the chilozens crue Affembled bath with him, and hogles put in ogber bue) Befoze bis Brandfire berelet bim being out bis bands in rome. For worthin of this feaft and let himfelfe in armour thome. Dispatch (quoth be) with spene, the people then be bibs binibe. And broader foread theinfelues, and made a lane both long and wibe. Then come the children forth, and promo before their parents fight In ozber femely fbine.or barbed Courfers bzibleb bzight: Tothom for their freth array and comely marching through the field. The youth of Sicil land, and Trojans all with joy beheld. Cach one, as was their quife. with rounded baire and garland bands. And bornie barts a pape, with pointed fale they bare in bands. With Duiners light at backs, and bowne their breffs in Diners fold, About their gozgets runnes, the rolling cheines of wzeather gold. The bands of hor emen wate, e captains the their bands bioguibe. And ranks of ribers three, and children twelve on every fibe In gliffring armour ment, with mafters like and squall peres. Dne ward of Aronger pouth, whom trim triumphant fierce of yeres. Dio Priam gong conquet (the noble chile Politestall, That of his grandfires name, encrease Italians (hoztly (ball.) A valiant Stabe him bare bespotted white of kind of Thrace.

The children come with their triumph.

and

And white his foot befoze, and lifting white his lofty face. Another troups there was that little Acis guibing lab. The little Atis, whom Alcanius (mail for barling bab. From whence the Line at Rome of Atis name both now proces. Then laft of all and moff of beauty bright and precious web. Afcanius himfelfe,on Balfrey gozgeous bozne aboue, Talbom buto bim fometime Duane Dido gane, for plebae of lone The reft of vouth and fuch as were of old Aceltes traine, Dn boales faire they robe. The Troians them Did cheare, and Did receive with wondzous toy, And in their minds conceins refemblance old of farmer Troy. Taben muffred all they had, and all the field had compaft round. > And blefod Anchifes Tombe, they towned all on equal ground. Epitides to them with noyle and inhipping game a found. They courfing, brake their bands, and three from three biffevered all. 13y matches halfe from halfe, and faft agains they turne at call Whith meanons beeft to beek and compasse round returning met. 15y courfings bickring braus, and race with race entangling let. Inuabing (kirmifb-wife,and like the face of battell fight. And note retire they pone noin their their backs in Cons of flight. Dow turning, thao in their Darts, note truce they make with band in Like Labyrinthus Base, that men report in Candy Land Is compact Depe in ground with funder walls and crookings blinds. And thousand manding maves, and entries falle for men to finde : Where tokens none there be not fcape can none that fteps aftray. Such turnings them bequiles and fo beceitfull is their way. Bone otherwise the Troian youth by coursings round about, Disposting, chale themselves, and windings weave both in and out: Like Dolphin fiftes light, that for their pastime dauncing fwim In mids of depet feas and play themfelnes on water brim. This kind of Baftime first and cuffome Boves to learne at Bafe. Ascanius, when Alba walls be made, bid bring in place. And taught the Latines old in folemne fort to ble the fame. As be sometime a child, with Troian youth had made that Game. The Albans then from thence with practice like their chilbren taught, And thence bath perelege Rome, most of might, the custome caught: And for their Countries lone, with hono; bue this day it Canbs, And get the name remaines of Trojan boyes, and Trojan bands.

How play of Bafe came vp.

ation by

Luno.

Thus far forth worthint was his father beare with fernice bue. There fortune falle to truft, bib turne their cale with changes nem: For as about Anchiles tombe, with playes the fime they frent. A new ver- Dame luno powne from beauen the Kainebow ted ber feruant fent. At enolaing former griefe, and rancours old not yet from mind Mainft the Troian flet, and as the went, the gave ber wind. She fwiftly bent her boto, e through the clouds with thousand beines. Full birgin-like the falls, ber new benice boknotone, to ble. A bune concourle the leth, and compaffe wibe the bietes the france. How bare the hauens are left, and naup befenceleffe fands. But fecret by themselves the Trojan wives affembly kent. And for Anchifes loffe lamenting fore they frond and went. Beholding broad the feas: alas, alas, D wetches me. So much of borfrous manes remaines be pet, that weary be? A tolune to biell they crave and of the feas abbot the paine. Cach one to other mayles, and all mith one payce to complaine, Dame Rainbow fubtill there, amioft them all ber felfe Din place. Wer garments day the left, and laid affice ber Goddeffe face. And of Doriclus wife the likenede tokesa fober bame. That fometime great renowne, and childen bare of Boble fame, And Beroc was calo and thus to them the did proclame:

D women, milers moth, whom hands of Greeks would never kill. D curled nation, when of the thall fortune baue ber fill? Withat beath or milehiefe moze are we thus kept to bibe at laft? Since Troy bpactes was now fuinmers leuen are comen and paff. That me through leas and lands and countries all (the inorlo befice) To france fars of beaven and endleffe ftreames we wanter wite. In laking land that feth and wealway with forces toft. Bereis our country ground, here Dinels Aceltes Deare, our boff: Tothy Chould the bence remoue? who lets be here our mails to build? D former natine fople, D country Gods (in baine epilo) Shall neuer Troy bpaile? thall City Troian neuer be? Those Hectors inholfome threames thall I from benceforth never fa? Come on god wiges come burne with me thefe thins of luck baking. For to Callandra through my preame appearing Dio mebino. And gane me burning brands: feke bere (ab.fhe) your Troian walls, Dere lieth pour country reft, this is the time that fortune calls. Wibat neine ine longer looker los Neptunes alters foure on fire. LOS

# The fifth Booke of senerdes.

Loe, God himlele (you le) with minds and might both be inspire. Thus talked the, and with a brand in hand sulf fierce the sprang, which (whirling loofe aloft) against the fleet the same she flang. The rest amaged were, their hearts associed stood with rage; That one among them all, dame Prigo matron most of age, hing Priams Purse that was, and princely children by did reare: Pot Beroc (quoth the) this woman is, you wives I sweare, Aor neighbour none of ours, behold what beauty bright divine, with at lively sprite the beares, and marks me well her glistering eine, her looke, her sounding voice, and of her pace the great estate. I left dame Beroc my selfe at home full sick but late, full sick, lamenting sore, that the her selfe from be alone This day must absent be, and yell Anchises worthing none.

Therewith the matrons first with wanting minds began to doubt, And with perverted eyes beheld the navy round about, And what between the love of prefent land, and prefent rest, And same of satall realmes, they wot not which of them is best: When listing by her selfe to clouds about with equal wings, In slight before them all, with bow sull broad the Goddesse wrings.

Then berily with montrous will affricht, and mad foz ire, They cry to burne their thips, and from their tents they reane the fire. Some feeile their altar piles, e burning bomes and ficks and brands. Abourd the thips they (preade, by leaveth flame with loofed bands, On Hatches, Decks, and Des, and Blancks anoinfed thick on fibes. anto Anchiles tombe, Eumelus poll with panting ribes, And themes the thing are beent, and they themfelues behalding fore The fparklings rifing broad and bluffering fmoke to fpred on fkpe. And first Afcanius, as courfings till be kept and player, De tooke the campe in hafte, and with bozoze was all bilmared: Bog fog their lines bis mafter bim could bolb,02 back ward fend: What fobainerage is this twhere notes (ap.he) tohat bos geintenb? D neighbours, waetcheb wines, your enmies boaft pou baue not bere. This is no Greekish Campe, you burne your ownereliefe mott bers. Loe, I Afcanius, your ofene, and botene bis Belmet keft, Witherewith in battell playes, be for bilport that time was breft. Encas eke with baff and Troians all thereto them fpeb. But Gragling viners waves, through all the thores the women flet,

To woods and mountaine caues, and boles of rocks they miching run. And creeping bibe themfelues, repenting foule their worke beaun. Abborring fight of Deguen, and on their friends they thinke & quake. With better change of mind, and from their breft Dame Iuno hake. But not therefoze the flames not burning rage the leffer fpairbes, But catching Hill encreafe it moze and moze pzeusyling bzebes. And spitting, speines a smoke, whom bapoz wild of Witch & How, And dropping Timber feebs, mifchiefe clofe in heele both grote. Roz might of men can helps, noz water flours that on they throw. Aneas from his thoulbers then his garments tearing baff. And callb bis Goos for belpe, and broad to Beauen bis bands bib caft: Almightie loue, if not as yet all Troians from thy mind Rejected been to beath, if feruice old of pooze mankind Pot bttech be loft; noin faue thefe fbips from burning fire. Bob father noto,preferue thefe Troians gobs and fmall befire. 12 thou the felle (which one thing pet remaines) with lightning fell Here whelme me bowne to beath, if 3 beferue, and baine to bell. Scant fpoken were thele wozos, when ratting ftozm.not feene befoze, And raine bowne raging fats, and thunders thick both rumbling roze, That trembleth bils e fields, bowne roll the fkies in guthing the wees, And troublous waterfreames from all the heanen y tempeft powers, That thiss there with are file , e burning boards are quenched quite, And fill befrenbing brives, and on the flat with force both fmite. Will (moke mas ceafed all and all the thirs from plague was kept: So faued all they were ( by gift of God) but fours ercept.

But Lord Acness, whom this great milchance did pinch at breft, which beapes of hugy cares, now this, now that, was lore oppress, kenoluing much in mind: thould be remaine in Sicil land, forgetting belinies all, or trill go feeke Italia strond.

Then father Naures old, whom Govdesse Pallas learned had, which arts of worthing great, and famous name of wishoms fath, which either gods eternall ire, or fatall pessaies wrought, or fortunes course did for equire, and thus with friendly speech, Acreas mind he set on fire:

Doddesse son, where destinies or a mind he set on fire:

Doddesse son, where destinies or a mind he set on fire:

Doddesse son, where destinies or a mind he set on fire:

That ever it is, who conquer fortune will, must fortune beare.

Thou has Acestes here, of Traian blod and stocks biving,

Discouncest take to the and coine with him, abuste of thine,

And

SE MONTH

# The fifth Booke of Acreidor

and leave with him those people which the thips cannot receive. Ann fuch as of the great affaires no courage both conceine. Bothaged feble folkes, and Wines of Seas that weary bes. And all that fearefull is . or weake of Grength fhonlo comber the. Let them be cholen forth and bere on Goos name Citie frame. and of Aceftes name, Acefta they fhall call the fame. Incented to by this (for from his friend this councell paff) Then berify from care to care bis mind bifconried faft: And winht with darknesse dim the Boles of Besuen had binbercast.

That time his fathers face befrending bowne, in biffon cleare from Beauen appearing came, and fuodenly thus did bim cheare: By fonne, moze beare to me then life fometime, when life 3 hab. my forme, whose bertnes Troy both trie by bellinies good and bab Commanded, bere I come from mighty loue in faies aboue. That comfort feut at laff, and from the flet bid fire remoue. Dhey the counfels good which faithfull Nautes the bath tolo. And for Italia Land pick out a pouth, of courage bold, To take with the to Seas: an eager Datton, fierce and touch. Thou baft to banquift there, and muft fubbue in battailes ren b. Det firft. Averna Caue, and bnder ground the binil ings grim Of Limbo maft then fer and dangers paffe of barkneffe bim: Ano thence afcent to me: for I (my fonne) am net in Well. Bot with no wicked kind of wofull abofts baue 3 to bwill : But fields of pleafure pure, and Paradife both me retaine. With joyfull fort of foules, in bleffefull fate, that both remaine. There Sibyl pure by offrings black of beatts fhall the conduct. And there thine off-fraing alland fortunes all. I hall the in arod. And now farwel foz mionight meift her balf courfe bence both wzeath, Spirits can-And baiming cap with blaft of Doules bot on me both breath. De frake and thin from fight as finoake in fries difper & the fipeb. Witat note: where goft thou? why boft thou fhainter A neas cree: Withom fixit thou thus? or who fro finet e noracings be withfrance? Thus talked he, and from the buft be feres the fleping brands And Troian facred fire of Gods, that enermoze both bure, And offred fimple floure, and frankincenfe, in plenty pure. Straight for his mates be callo, and firft buto Acelles old Commandements areat of love, and what his father peare bad fold, De thewes befoze them all, and whereunto his mind inclines.

not abide the day light.

Mos counsell long they make, nos good Aceles ought replace.
A Towne they measure fosth, and wines and people there they plant Of baser hearts, deserving worthing small, for courage stant;
Themselves their ships repaire, and burned boards anew restores,
And Tables mat they make, a showds, sayles, a strength of Ores;
Of youth a number sew, but lively blouds, in battell tough.
There whiles Ancas did the Cittes Plat describe with Plough,
And Houses layd by lot; here Ilion Townes, here Gates of Troy
He sets, and of his Kingdome, new Acestes, makething;
And Warket place he made, and Lawes he taught, and Indges gave.
Then large and broad in sight, tight nave the starres, a Temple grave
To serve Anchises Tombe, and sacred grove thereon to shine.

And now nine dayes the people featted had, and altars all Applyed with offrings oue, and Sonne hat made the Sea to fall, And found of pibling wind eft fones to bape their thips both call; A wondzous wening novie through all the theres is rapled wide. And all that night and day they twone themselves embracing bide: The Matrons now themselves that of the Seas were erft afrayo. And doubted labours long, and of their frength beivarzing farb. Dow gladly go ther will and travels all fuffaine at Seas. Thom good Aneas bib bis beft with friendly fpech to appeas, And waning bid commend buto Aceft his kiniman beare. The Calues of Erix then, and to the formes a Lambe full cleare De bids for offring kill; and Cables lofe through all the ftrands: Dimfelle with aarland frefhand crownet grane of Dlide bands, Abuancing foo in this, and boll in band be belo on bie, And fleth in flouds be threw, and wines be plentic heft in fair. Behind them blowes a cole, and wind at will them forth both orine, Dis mates they faum the fome, and falt fea baine to turne they firine.

But Venus in this while, whom care for Troians fore bid fraine, To Neptune straight the came, and thus to him began to plaine: The grieuous wrath of lunos brest, whom no revenge can slake, Compels me (Neptupe) now to the all humble suit to make; Thom neyther length of time, nor pitie none, from rancour stayes, Por ternies order none, nor love himselse one whit the wayes. She thinkes it not mough the Troians Towns to have downe to make the day of the straight comments in galance to have bowne to make the day of the straight comments in the straight straight service.

Th

The bones and power poore the perfecutes, and all their brood whe would be trop, let her declare one cause of such a mood.

The selfe can record beare, how in the waves of Lyby coast what wild becare the made, and leas and stress turnopling tost with stropped of Aolus her kiend, and all with labour vaine, so bold within the kingdomes thus to bo.

O vile despight, to get of late, how Troian wines in sume she made their ships to burne, and soule their name to consume, and leave their kindred there, in countres strange buknowne to bide. There is no more, but let us now (I pray the) safely rive In saying through the seas, let us service where Tyber sowes, I squanted things I aske, if destrice we to be kingdomes showes. Then spake Neptune, y hie seas both controls with Lordy browes:

Good reason (Venus) is that in my Bingbomes thou be bold, From whence thy Linage leads. I have beferned eke of old. full oftentimes ere this both feas and fkies bukindly rage Ibribling couched haue and madneffe wood bid oftaffwage: Any leffe my care on land (as all the ftreames of Troy can tell) Mas for Eneas thine, when Herre Achilles Did compell Disthongs in field to fall-when thoulands thick bown tumbling bead Debnoer Troian walls with flaughter wood bid trampling tread; That baoks and riners cried, when peoples beaps their channels fillo: Por fall to feas they could, no; find their wayes for bodies killo. I from Achilles then, Encas thine full fore bestan In fight (that nevther force with him nor Bods indifferent had) Congerd away by cloud, when piece from piece 3 could have tozne (Dine ofpn hand worke v was) the walls of Troy, fo falle for worne: And now also that mind with me remaines cast off the beat. In Wanens where thou boft with he thall arrive right fale with food Dne only man fhall be tobom loft in bope feas be fhall ficke. Dne Woll fhall walke for all.

Then he the Goddelle breft with speaking thus had put from care, As Prince his Horles proved he coupling set, and hound in chaire With same bridling bitts, and looking gave them all the regnes; full smooth his Charel Aides, and blein sea-brim it scantly strepnes: Downe links the surging waves, a great sea swolne in thundry strepnes. Doth couch their waters close, from all the heaven the ratches sizes. Then sundry somes and saces their themselves, briwsley Whates,

and 3

#### The fifth Books of denelder

And moffle Glaucus erar, and mankind Monters boil of fhales. and Pollantines, and armirs broad of Zrales, and Dolphins blein. And Tricons blow their trumps, of founds in leas with blowning flem. Dame Theris left band kaves, and baunce both lead of Mermayde all. And Ladges bright, that leaving lines in Beas, with bebies tall. There Lord Encas fecret mind a fubben ior Did fetch. De bibs them raple their Dafts, and all their fayles abzond to freich. Mogether to their Tackles all thep fep, and flaking lines. To Larkers now they fet and now to Starboozd farles inclines. And baling boyle their wings, foromos & bokes & botolines bende. And finift in feas they fwim the winds themfelues their nanie fenne! boure his But Paince and Dilot chiefe, Sir Palynure bis courfe beth bere Befoze them alland each to marke at him commondet were.

ricall

Ant noto fee Beauch & prouving night ber mit courfe nere hat peff. And folkes in flumber finat their weary limbs on reft had caft. And Mariners had lard themselues on hatches hard of bars; Withen lighting fwift from fkies, the God of fiepe bib fall from Cars. And brake the barke of night with alimfing thate of farnes beames. To the (D Palynure) and brought to the right beaup breames. Without pefert, and on the Boun full high bis feat bib take. A efembling Phorbas face and unto bim thefe woods be frake: Friend Palynure, lo how the Tides themfelues conveyes the firt. This gale by meafare blowes; an houre of reft to take is met: Lap bowne the bead, and feale the painfall eres one nap of fixpe. 3 will for thee my felfe fupply the rolume thy belme to kepe. Withom answered Palynure, scant lifting eyes for flumber bepe: know I not vet my Seas! what? thinkft thou me fo fmall of wit. To truft this fatoning face? Chall I my Lozd and Dzince commit To this inconftant Wcaft? fould 3 beleene that Bonfter wilbe. So oft as 3 with flattring Seas and Shies baue been bequilor? Such things be fpake, and boloing hard at belme he cleaned faft, And ftill bib ferne the freames, and ftill on Seas his eyes bib caft: Behold, the God on him a ozopping branch of Limbo Dit, With beably fleeping bety on both bis temples balbing fmit : And Arugling to refift, his fwimming eres with fleepe opprett. Scant first resolued were his weary limbs with subben reft, And leaning nobbed low when balle the Boppe with him be breit. And if other, Welme, and all in mide of Seas be falling, threin

Ouit

#### The fifth Booke of Ameida.

Onlie heading ouer bourd, and calling of his mates in baine.
The God their toke his wings, and then in terms be went agains.
Pet neuertheless therefore, with late conduct their Fiste bid pas,
And careless runnes their course, as God Neptune his promise was.
And now they entring were the Araites, Sirenes rocks that hight,
A perilous place cometime, and yet with bones of people whight.
Then breaking broad the slouds, the fall for stones in hearist losio,
Then breaking broad the slouds, the fall for stones in hearist losio,
And tooks himselfe the guiding then thereof in leas by night,
Lamenting much in mind his friends mischance and heavy plight:
O Palinure, that statting leas and shyes too much tids trust,
All naked on some strangy sand unducted by thou must.

#### DEO GRATIAS.

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Per Thomam Phaer, in foresta Kilgerran finitum ilij. Maij, Anno 1557. post periculum eius Karmerdini. Opus xxiiij. dierum.

THE

# THE SIXT BOOKE

of the Eneidos of Virgil.

The Argument.

When Aneas was come to Cumas, be went unto Sibyls den where doingfui crifice according to the cuftome he asketh counsell at the Oracle of Apollo, there learneth both the dangers at hand, and the successor future wars. Milenus body, which be found on the shore, he burneth; his furniture and spoyles he burieth under the next bill, which thereof was called Milenus. From thence, by direction of Dones, he was brought to the golden bough: which being gathered and having wor hipped & appealed the infernall Gods with lain facrifice: by conduct of Sibyllahe goeth down to bell, through the mouth of Auernus. He findeth Palinurus wandring about the lake of Stix, because his body was unbursed; & when Sibilla had refused to take him oner unto the farther shore. which he requested; Encas putteth him in good comfort with exequies, and bope of bonourable buriall. From thence, Eneas paffing over Stix, and casting Cerberus in a fleep with a medicined fop taking his sourney through the place of Infants, and of fuch as were wrongfully condemned, and put to death undeferuedly; be commeth unto the feats of thofe, that through impaciency of lone had short ened their owne dayes: where espying Dido, when he would have purged himself unto her, disdainefully she avoided his sight. Then departing thence. became to the habitation of those that were sometime famous in war: where he fam Deiphobus torne, and rent with many wounds and is there by him enformed by what cruell and hamefull meanes he came to his death. Afterward, leaning Tartarus on the left hand, and being by Sibylla instructed in the pinnifoments of the wicked, he approacheth nighthe walls of Pluto; and there flice keth up the golden bough, even in the Queens entry: and from thence he proceedesh to the fields of the bleffed, and is by Mulaus brought unto his father. There Anchifes declareth unto his fon Eneas the order and succession of the Almain and Roman Kings; and running our the names of certaine of the Roman Nobility, commeth to the commendation of Iulius and Augustus Casars, and wonderfully extolleth Marcellus, the fon of Octavia, who was Sodainly cut off by untimely death. Then going through the luory gate upon the earth, visiteth bis mates, and leaving Cumas, sayleth to Caicta.

Here he commeth to Italy, at

D talked he with teares, and to his fixte he gave the raines,
And at the last on Cumes coast Italia land attaines.
Their fore-ships all fro fea-bood then they form, ankers strong
They pitching last aland, and all the croked thoses along

Their

Their thips in ozder let:out leaps the pouth, with long befire To tread Italian land; fome fahe for ferdes of luthing fire In fecret beines of flints, fome breake the beds of beatts bakind. And require weile their bens fome thew what woos what floor they

But god Encas, to Apollos church and temple toinzes the ment, to fake the fecret caus of Sibyls breabfull bomzes: A bault of wideneffe wall, where mighty fpaite and mighty mind Apollo her infpires, that all thing knows in fecret kind. And things that fatall ben, be both to ber full broad bufold. And now the facreo grones they fe, and houses bright of gold.

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By old report, when Dedalus from Minos Bingcomes fled, with bold attempt of wings he toke the fkpes hie over bead, And Porthward falt be flew,a paffage frange, bnfane befoge, And lightning Downe at laft, be food aland on Cimas fore: There he arrived firit, and there ( Phæbus bright, to the) Dio confectate bis wings, and mabe a temple hage to fe. anon the bozes, Androgeos beath there frants, then years by years How Athens was compelo, (a weetched thing) their childen deare, By couples feuen and feuen, both fons and Daughters bound in bands, City of A. To fend to flaughter bile: the pot with lots there ready frande. Right there-again tin feas both Candy kingboms anfiver full: There Paliphee was made; and nert to her, there Roo the Will, With tokens foule of love, and how by Realth, in metall thin, She baber-lay that beaft, with ffinking loft of loathfome fin. And Minotaure there was, the munarell bile of mired kind. Inclofed kept in mage, where iffue none there was to find. There lay the labour fore, and mandring boule of endle He waves, Incomers croking parke, a wofull worke for them that firages. But Dedalus, that pifty bie the Duenes outragious loue, Dimfelfe the craft dio teach, and bangers all be dio remoue, By guiding through the barke her passage blind, by thred full fine. And thou, D I carus, also among those workes binine habit hab no Gender partif forroires bim not letted hab. Two times in thining gold, thy decoming fall, with hart fall lab, Thy father there began, and twice his hands for fainting fell. Thefe flories old and things offormer fame, right long to tell, They thould have over bielod toben (fent of purpole there befoze) Achates oid returne, and brought the priett with bead full hoze,

(and. He vifits the temple of Apollo 22 Cumas. where SibyL La that time did prophe-Dedalus

madethe

temple

(united

Diners hiftorics graue vpon the walls. thens. Papphee.

wite to king Minos, of Candy. A monfee halfe man

halfe bull.

learus fon to Dedilus, flew from Candy with his father and was drowned by the way in the fea. now called thereof. Mare Isarin

That'sm.

## The fixt Booke of Acueidas

That fernes Phoebus church and bis Dianas offrings make. And Deiphobe the bight, and to the light thefe words the frake: This time requireth not with gasing thus to linger there. Anin Deifers fewen to kill, to ferue the woos moze wifepome mere. And feuen of chofen thepe (as cuttome is) you thould baue brought. Thefe things the frake, they forthwith ber inft comanomet wroundte Then the the Troian Lozos into the temple gozgeous calls.

Description of subyls temple, and how the prophecied fits. The favd caue yet remaines.

No grace without

prayer.

A caue there is cut out in rock even through the temple malls. Both buce and broad at mouth, a bundred baults, a bundred bores. esue in the A bundeen roatings found, inben Sibyls animers beats the flores. Befoze the fame they frod, when the the birgin clofe within Deferged ber felle, and fpate: Bow both (quoth fbe) my time benin at certains To learne at God, loe here comes God. As the thus babbling prates, And colours more then one, difficured wild the flob in traunce. Der barge boffarting fands ber trembling breft both panting prafice. Der beart out raging fwells, noz moztal like fie lokes at laft: Aboue mankind the fprakes, when of the Bod the felt the blaft In sprite approaching niere. And Canoli thou Will, and boll not prave Thou Troian thou: (quoth the)e ftanoft thou ftill? hall not this have Dne pope pifclofe it felfe,till papercome. Wihen the thus faib, She flience made: then quaking colo in Troians timbs afcaio Dio run through all their bomes, thus their thing full humbly prain:

ADMAS Oration to to subyl.

D Phobus, whom the painfull toiles of Troy bid euer areue. Thou that fir Paris band and bart (pope Troians to releue) Phabus and Directing bioff conduct, and gaueff Achilles mostall wound, Thus many mighty leas that mighty lands encompaffe round Jentred have by thee, through mations wild, and perilous frands. Through coafts of mountain Mores, a countrys close of Sirtes fants. And now Italian those (alwayes that theanke) wetouch at latt. Thus far forth now have we through bangers all our fortune patt. And you also your indignations great is time toend, Dou Bobs and Goodeffes each one, whom Troy bis ought offend With glozy great ofprive, the thou (D facres Brophet true) That fortunes boff forefee, (3 afke nothing but hingboms bue, That beany both me give, Italian tand let be enion. Dur wandling Gods to place, and relikes beare out caft of Troy: Then 3.to Phoebus cleare, and to Diana, temples pure DI

Of Harble Kone thall make, and feates that ever more thall dure.

Rewards also to thee, and offrings great for thee thall kand
Edithin my kingdomes all, and I my selfe thall out of hand
Enroll thy sacred lots, and ditties beare of holy rines.

Hy people thall them learne, and chosen men at francing times
Shall consecrated be, thy mighty mind that thall expound.

Ho thou this time thy selfe thy verses speake with perfect sound,
Ho; write no line in leaves, less which in the twith may play,
Consounding then from course, and less in these they flie their way.

He ended thus: Speake thou (quoth he) thy selfe I humbly pray.

But wrastling wild as yet, against the God in thentry large

But wealting with as yet, against the God in thentry large Dame Sibyl mumbling made, e strugling frong with stody of charge, It haply to the might the Gods enforcing thake from brest. But he prevailing still, with more and more her spight opprest, Her heart, her raging mouth, he taming stayed and sired fast. And now along the caue, a hundred doores twee open brast. Of proper strength, ethrough the bault these answers out the cast.

D thou that bangers great of leas, at laft bal (capeb all, But greater things on land remaines for thee. The Troians shall To Lavin Bingdome come,caft from the breff that point of feare: But fone repent they thall, ecurfe the time that brought them there. Repent right foons they thall: wars, breadfull wars, burifing grows, And Tiber floud I fee with fomy bloud how thick it flows. Oftlones of Troian freams not Greekish camps thou thalt not faile, Ano in Italia thee a new Achilles thall affaile, That borne of Boddeffe is nor from the Troians Iuno fout Shall one where ablent be, when thou at neede ertreame fog boubt, Tabat nation of Italian land hall be, what Cities great, That thou that time for aid with bumble fuit thalt not entreat? The cause of all this moe that be a toile of fortaine Line, A forraine spoule yet once again to Troians. Det for these mischiefs all bo thou not shrinke, but bolber prease Wahere thee thy fortune leads, the chiefest health and raule of veace, (Withere leaft thou boff fulved) thall from a Greckish towne appeare. Thele words bid Sibyl freak and rant with fraite in caue bucleares Der compatte croked fongs, a boubtfull cimes, the bellowing founds, Involving truth in barke fuch bribling bitts and raving bounds Apollo giues his priest, and close to preach he pricks her breft.

This was accomplifhed after-.ward.and in Rome there were ten interpreters of sibuls bookes, called Decemviri Sibillini: with a Colledge of the fame. sibylrefifted til the forite compelled her.

sibyls voice

Withen firft ber pattring mouth and raging limbs were left at reft. Encas, Prince began: Rotrauell neto this is to me. D birain pure noz face of labour none bnfelt 3 fe. All this 3 Do conceive, and in my mind confided late. Dne thing I thall befire, (for beremen fap begins the gate Di great infernall king and barkefome flouds by bell that flete) Bine licence me to go to læke and læ my father (wete: Mouchfafe to quibe my way and boly boses do open make. 19im Trom thousand (mozes and borning flames alpay bid take. Thefe Moulders, euethele thoulders, through o foes din bring bim out, De paffage toke with me with me all freames and lands about, And threatnings all of feas and tempeffs all with bery paine Aboue his age and frenath, butwelov man, be bid fuffaine. And note that I this time before the bore fo makely prav. He me commanded thus: Daue pity noto of both be tipay. D facred birgin pure (for thou mapft all)no; bere in baine Diana the hath fet, on Limbo moos to rule and raigne. If Orpheus obtarned once his wife from bnber ground. 15y finging fweete of Barpe, and friking trings of pleafant found: If Pollux his bis brothers beath reneme with his erchange. And went and came fo oft what thould I talke of Thefeus france? De ftrongeft Hercules? mp felfe from bie loue de befrend. Thefe things be talked thus, and faft he held the altars end. Then Daophet Sibyl faid : 20 horne of bloud of heavenly kind. Thou Troian Duke the way that leaves to bellis light to find. Both nights and paves the boze of Limbo black both open gane. way to hell. Mout backluard by to climbe, and free to kpes effores to frape Eheir worke their labour is tem men whom equall loue pie laue. De bertue piercing all pip to the flars abuance aboue. Coulo worke fo great a worke; that mio-wayes all are compast wide With defarts backe of woods and filmp floud ful black both flipe.

Aneafie

She apoints But if fo great Defire, fuch feruent loue thou baff in mind. Two times to loke on bell, two times to fwim those lakes baking. tree, wherby Af pleafure ought there bee, this frantike toile to take on thee, Thefe things first must thou bo : In shabow great there withs a tre, Tatth golden craps & boughs, with leaves a beanches frioth of gold. Withich to Diana bepe,infernall Duene,is facres boto! all things. This trabath every wood, and barke in vales both hing with thave,

him first to the golden is fignified wifedome. that overcommerh

But no man breathing life, can be det ground have power to trade, will from these goldy-locks of boughs he brings one branch divine, withich to her selfe for chiefe reward Diana both assigne.

When one bough broken is, another springs as fresh in sight of gold, and twigs are ever like, with buds of metall bright. Sake out therefore with speede, and when then buly hast it speed, have thou thereon the hand, sor willingly with ease, unwred, if selse it shall release, it destruies there thereto bo call:

For other wise not breake it will, sor firenath, nor weapons all.

Dozeouer, now thy friend beceafed, lieth with copps on ground, Alas, buware theu art, and all thy fleete be both confound. wathile here they barkning fandfie counfels great of Godboff crave. Dim first go bring to earth, and give to him his worthy grave, And flanghters black of beafts for finnes rebemption, feethou lead: So mayft thou Limbo wood, where breathing man may neuer tread, Behold at laft (quoth the.) With that, ber mouth the frapping flaged. Ancas mourning went, with fired eves on groundbilmayed, And leaning thus the caue, thele fortunes hard and chances blind Depondeing bid revolue, to bid with him Achares kind, And iountly flep by flep with equal cares they malking went. Duch talke bet wen them twain of funday things they fpeaking fpent, Mahat friend dame Sibyl meas, what cozne it is they thuld entere. > But when to those they came bn ware on fand approching neers, Mifenus flaine they fee with quiltleffe beath, their friend full beere, Milenus, trumpet founder chiefe, whofe nobler neuer was. In kindling men with nove and fighting fields to chears with bras. Sometime fir mighty Hectors mate be was, to Hector frong Waith trumpet bold, and fpeare, he courage gave in battell throng. But when that him from life Achilles bidoz (popled hab. Unto Ancas, Troian Dzince, this baliant captaine fab, Did place himfelfe as Beere, and nothing worfe bis chance be breiv. But then (as mischtefe was) while bragen trumpe be fwimming blefe For pribe, and calling to compare the Bobs of leas bid greene: Him Triton toke for (piaht (if men may bolbly this belseue) And dragd him through the rocks, toeepe in leas his enmy drafond. The Troians then with noise his body bead encompast tound. And good Aneas chiefe, then to accomplith Sibyls charge, Bo longer time they take but wesving faft an alter large

He foud his trumpetor, Misenus, dead on the land.

Triton, a fifth, with a trumpet did drowne Mifenus in the fea for spight.

3 4

They

They labe with timber logs, and hie to beanen a pile they bilbe. Into a forceff old they gon, and baunts of beaffs bumilbe. Downe tumbling crake the tres, begileth found of ares frokes. Both Bolmes, & Baches broad, & beams of Ath, and thibes of Dhes. With wedges great they eline, mountain Elmes with leaners roll. Encas the their worke with courage kingling bib controll. And toles in hand be took, and formoft man amongft them wrought. Det beauineffe in beart hebare and often thus he thought: If now this golden branch will through this forrest thick appeare. Then berily right true it is (as all things elle beeneclere) And to to true (alas) of the the fpake, Mifenus bere. Scant fooke were thefe woods, whe culuers twain by chance in fight Came ouer head in fages befoge bis face, and Downethey light. And foftly fat on ground; he knew forthwith bis mothers burgs. Venus birds, Ancas, mighty Pzince, and thus he praged in mighty wurds: for their in- D be ing guides (ifang way there be) and through thefe glades Direct me to the place where fertill fople in barkefome thanes Doth beare this golden braunchiand thou, D mether great, 3 pray Roto faile me not at nebe. Thus fpeaking, fill himfelie Did ffar. Behelving beim thole birds, and how they rile, and where they file. They fabing there a while, amounted forth, and went in fkie \* Miffellew, So far as eyes of man could them purfue, 02 marke could make. Then when against Auerna mouth they came, (that finking lake) Some Miftel-They lift themfelues aloft, and through the tender aire they fline. ing on trees And falling Downs at laft, they toke their tree, and there bid bide. Withere gliffring beanches the wes, of funder gloffed thining gold. Done other wife,then \* Mifteltew en twoos in Winter tolo Kenewes bis buthes grane, whom trunck of tree bio neuer breed. But faffcon-fruited boughs the flubs thereof both duerfuzeen: So from the tree the golben branch bio fheip, fuch mas the kind. So wanering foft it magbe, and tinckling fweete it made in wind. by dunging Eneas at it fraight, and caught a crop with much abo, And glad, with comfort great, dame Sibyls boule be brought it to.

low flimy Berry clammy like bird-lime it commeth of birds on the trees. The funemarue. loufly expreffed of

Wergel.

Dones are

creafe.

called of

den, grow-

in Winter, with a vel-

1002 nothing leffe this mbile, the Troians all in folemne quife rals of Mife- Dio waile Mifenus coaps, and gaus to bim their laft out cries. Firth, sut in culpons great, and fat of lap, with pitch among. A fately pile they builde, with timber trees and Cipres frong, That dead mens treature is ) his googeous armes allo thep fet,

Some

## The fixt Booke of Aeneidos.

Some brought the water warme, and cauldrons bopling out they fet, The body cold they walh, and precious continents on thep poure, Lamenting lotob te mabe: then clofe his limbs in bed on flooze They couch with weeping teares, & purple weeds on bim they thoot, Dis robes, his barneis bright, and enlignes all that men may knoto. In mourning fort, some beate on fhoulbers high the might Bere, (A polefull feruice fab) as chilozen Doe their father Dere, Behind them bolting bronds, then flame berifing, broad both fereb. And eples and bainties caff and frankincente then fire both for. withen faine his conders were, and longer blaze oid not endure, Dis reliques and remaine of buft with wine they walhed pure: Then Choriney his bones in bassen Coffin baight oid clofe, And forinkling water pure shout his mates the times he goes. And Doops of facred beto with Dlive Palmes on them Dio thake. And compas bleft them all, and fentence laft be fably frake : To fields of joy thy foule, and endleffe reft, we bee betake. But god Ancas then right huge in beight his Tombe bio rere, And gave the Lozd his armes, his Das and Arumpet fired there, On mountaine neere the fkies, that of Milenus beares the name. And everlafting thall from world to world retains the fame. This done. Dame Sibyls further mind to crecute be Chapes.

Koui/sima

Warme wa-

ter, and cry-

ing: for man

dead, and b yet aliue.

ny feeme

A Dangeon Darke there is that evermoze wide open gapes. full rough of racky fromes and loath fome Lake there flowes about Thereover dare no bird attempt to fipe, for Deadly Dout, Such paifon breath out baeaks, e through pthaote with Hifling finke where An-Such finoulozing bapoz finokes, and by to fities is bozne from brinke, tiquitie fup Withereby the Greekes by name Averna incuth that place Doe call. There Beifers chofen foure, full black of baths, be fit ft of all Dio baing: and wines bet wen their fronts & Dateft of cuftome thew, and is yet And with her hand the pluckt the heire betweine their homes y grew, a terrible To cast in facred fire, redemption chiefe of beeds amis. looke one And on Diana calls, in Beauen and Bellihat mighty is: Some other turs with kniues, blod luke warme in bolls they take. Himfelfe a Lambe by barke, onto the Dame of Furies blake, And to her lifter great, with fwozo be Grake: and boto thee (D Proferpine) a fruitleffe Com be killo full black to fee. Then buto Limbo king bis altars large he made by night,

And bowels tobale of Bulls in burning fire inflamed bright,

Description of a place in Italy, called Auerna, boled to be the entry into Hell : place to

#### The fixt Booke of Aeneidos.

And plenty fat of Dyles, till Defrings all were walted quicht. Beholo, befoze that light of Sunne Did tile in fkies aboue. The ground with roaring shoke s bnder fet die trembling mone. And tops of Trees noe turne and Dogs in thate doe ferme to beinle. Wihen first the Boddeffe came: Augunt, augunt, you finners fowle. Dame Sibyl lowd dio cry from all thele Woods ftand out beneath. Bape thou the way by force, and naked (word pull from the fheath. Pow time of courage is now fire thy mino Encas faft : And with that word, into Auerna month ber felle the caft.

sibyl broght Aeneas into Auerna mouth, and to vnder ground to Timbo : Wherein Virgil expreffeth all of the Pagans.

De boid of feare, both falking ber purine at elbow fatt. D Gods.that Empire kenes on Choffs, and Soules of filence bum. Thou Chaos, and you fierie boyling Dits and places glum. Biue licence me to tell pour fectet workings biber ground. Giue parbon to difclose things dape in milt and darkneffe brownb. They walking went in night, alone, in Glence through the fhade." 15 Limbos Kingdomes walte, and Doules emptie boid of trade: the beleefe Like as the feble Bone both gine fometime a fainting light and opinion To men y walk in woos, when clouds bo kepe the fates from light And all things altred bin and colours cleare are bio by night.

Cuen at the porchand first in Limbo fatves, Done Waplings Divell, And Cares on Conches Igen, and Setled Binds on bengeance fell. Difeales leane, and pale, and combzous Age of bumpith yeres, And feare, and filthy Berd, and Bunger bard, that milchiefe feres. Diffishen things in light. Then Death himlelfe, whole neighbornert Was Slepe, phiniman is to Death: then prowo Dinds boverolert. Reiopeing bile in finne, and mortall Warres afront the Bate. And furies fight in beds of Stele, and Dilcozo farre from fate. With blading browes, and bglome farling baires of angry Snakes. Amids them all, an Elme with armes out-fpzeading, fhadow makes. An Cline both buge and old:that feat,men fay,doe fanties kepe. And Dzeames bncertaine divell, and enery Leafe they buber crave. And biuerle Monfters moze there was, of funday fozts and kind, As Scyllas and Centaurus,man befoze,and beaft behind. In enery boge they Campe, and Lions fad with gnafbing found, And Bugges with hundred heads, as Briarcy, and armed round Chimera fights with flames, and gaftly Gorgon, grim to fee, With Beards of Harpies bile, and Goblins foule, of figures the Ancas fundenig for feare his gliftring from out tooke, and of a

#### The five Booke of Aeneidos.

And as they threatning came, he towards them his faulthon shooke.
And (but his learned Guide instruct him did, to let goe by
Those slitting tender formes, and not to touch those shapes that siy,
Thich nothing bin but life, and substance none, but likenesse thin)
we would with them have sought, and did in baine to beat beain.

were now the way both lead to Limbo Lake and filthe floud. mihole channell choaked is with troublous arounds of myzy mub. And belching, boyles a fand, which to the banks it throwes fro benes. A preapfull ferryman that Greame with bifage leathfome keves. In tattred weetched Web.and Caron be by name both hight : leis heary bufb and beard both ouer-growne, and foule birdight, whith folling freaming eves, a from his thoulvers bown his lovnes Dig filthy Dantle hangs, whom fluttiff knot bncomely tovnes. Mimfelfe with piked Wole his Moat both quide, and beares a charge, Transporting fill the Soules in unfty buffy cankred Barae. weell aged now, but fappy frength be kapes of graner veres. To this place all the rout octh beat themselues with loweing there 150 numbers great both men and women beab, noz long belaveb: With Dinces, preafed boyes and girles, that Weblocks neuer favet. And floipzing voutbathat in their parents time were land on ground? And all that life had borne, about the banke they clufted round. As thick as leaves of Trees among the Woods in Winter winde. Withen first to ground they fall: oz like as fowles of water kinde Affembling flock themfelues iphen pere of frot bath firft begun. And ouer Seas they feeke in warmer Lands to take the Sun: They flood, and craning creed, that first transport they might before. And Bretching belo their bands, beffring much the further fhoze. The churlith ferry maninoiv thefe, now those by course receives. And forme befon theufting theows a from the fand reftraining weines. Encas then for of this great runnult be matuelo fore:

D dirgin tell (quoth he) what meanes this butte great byzoze?
What leske they thus? With to this water banks run they lo fail?
Wherefore be these reject? and yonder those their course have pail?
And some with Dres I see are sweeping yet this channell blue?
Then thosely thus to him Danie siby! spake, that Prophet true:
D great Anchries farme, whoodbied elike of Gods in blis,
Bow Limbo Lake thou seed, interwall Poole this water is,
Cocytus calle it is, and Strygies Property name both beare,

Caron the Ferry-man of Hell flouds

## The fixt Booke of Aeneidos.

By which the Gods themselves so sope assaid bin to softweare.

This prease that here then last, bin people dead that land in grave,
A pitteens cabble poore, that no reliefe or comfort have.

This boat man Caron is: and those whom now this water beares,
Are bodies put in ground with worthip due of weeping teares,
Are bodies put in ground with worthip due of weeping teares,
Are bodies put in ground with worthip due of weeping teares,
Are bodies put in ground with worthip due of weeping teares,
Are bodies put in ground with worthip due of weeping teares,
And then earth in graves their bodies bones at rest are set:
A hundred yeeres they walke, and round about these shores they houe,
And then at last sull glad, to further Pooles they doe remove.

Ances stopt his sot, and stayed himselse against that place,
Revoluing much in minde, and pittied sore their wosull case.
He sate lamenting there, and lacking graves and worthip due,
Leucaspis and Orontes, Lords of Troian steet sull true,
The South wind whirling tooke, and thip and men did over cast.

Bebolo bis Maffer chiefe and Wilot quibe fir Palinure. Thafing bio bere himfelfe, who late in Sicil feas full fure Dis course with favling kent tobile ffars of beauen be vietob at belme. The through the poure was faine and feas bim quite did overwhelme: Dim fcarce be could bifcerne among the foules with fromning face: Then firft be fpake: D Palinure, what Bob with beaup grace Hath (porled me of the? and the in Depe feas thus hath Daound? Declare to me, for neuer beretofore that falle was found. With this one tale butrue, Apollo me bib feed in baine, Miho faid. That fale from feas. Italia Land thou foutoff attaine. Lo inhere a man may truft: Is this bis faith fo bnoefibe. The thereunto: It is not Phobus thee that bath bequiles. D Troian King not me that Bob in feas bid ouer-whelme ; For as at ferne I Rood, and feering frongly beld my beline Witherewith I charged was, and course of thing with layles Did bears, I beablong fell therewith. By all the fear full rough I fweare, Pothing fo fore 3 bread, nor for mp felfe fo much bib care. As leaft the thip belpoplo, and of ber Buibe and Bafter bare, Should by milfortune favle as manes lo areat that time bid rife. Thie weary Winter nights, in combious leas in waltring wile, watth waters borne I was; the fourth day leant at last I speed Italia Landas over maues full bigh my bead 3 mayeb: By (mail and fmail to land-ward then I fwam, and fure I was.

The care of a good Guide, or Pilot,

### The fixt Books of Aeneides.

Dab not the Bation wille beffrepen me there buknome. alac. and as I creeping bels with crokes bands the 90 centaines tob. encumbed in my clothes, that dabbling betone from me bid byop, They fleto me there with flooris, me thought by me to gaine a pray. The cruell Dow Still in flonds I flet, and to and fro with wines I frae : manner of fauage fea-That I the, by the glablome light of Beanen and topfull fries. coafters. Bow for the fathers love, and for the fonne, wholefuck both rife. Antozap me fro thele tozonge (D perleffe prince)e bring me saround. 3 near the, (for thou mapft) in Velin Hauens I thall be found. Di thou if any way there beaf Bobbeffe mother thine Wath the wo the bow to thill (for not without fome Bower Divine This place I think toon (aft, noz Limbo poles thus canft then frim) Reach me thy hand, and take me weetch with the by water beim-That after peath at leaft in pleafant reft 3 may remaine. buch things he talking (pake, when Sibyl thus replyed againes Since when, D Palinure, bath all this mabneffe comen on the? Mouloft thou the Limbo pole, and toleful flows butombed for Unbioden from this banke bott thou indebe to frame intent? bake never Gobs eternall boome mith frech to thinke to bent. We ought Bet take with the this wozo, and comfort thus thy evienous fall: not gainfay Gods comfor they that borber next buto that Wount, and Cities all. mandement The tokens great from beauen, thall be commeto the bones totake. And tombe they thall the build, and folomie fernice the shall make, And Palinurus name for evermore thevlace thall keps. This (poken, from his beaup beart bis cares abating crepe, And forcome partly foranke, and glad on earth bis name be knew. They on their journey went and towards now the floud they brein: Withom as the boat-man first with eves bycast-in comming fried To malke in filent mons, and boin to those their fate they plien . the thus began to chafe and towards them full lowobe crien: What ener thou art, that armed thus buto our flouds boff trace, Tell what thine arrand is, and fay the felfe, and fron the vace. Dere is the feat of foules, the place of geope and flumbay rights 202 beathing bodies none this beat may bears by law of tight? Boy Hercules (wibom Tololathreceine) wio me no goob. 203 Thefeus, with Perithous, that pages berethis flood, Though boan of gods they were, a perclette Loads of frength e min De with his mighty bands the mather bound of hell his bing 15eloze

### The fixt Books of Aeneidos.

Before the Thing at Bench and bragd with him frembling out to light: Those other Did attempt to Heale from bence our Emuzelle bright. Then Sibyl Prophet Prieft, with gentle freech thus bib entrete: Dere is no treafon fuch, boe theu not chafe noz further frete, Thele weapons worke no barme, the Boster huge for euermore Dav barking keepe this Caue, and bloubleffe foules affray fro thote: Well may Diana chafte ber buckles Chamber long eniey. Encas, famous here, the curteis Daince in armes of Troy Unto his father goeth, buto the foules of Limbo low. If bertue none fo areat may move thy mind this man to know. Mehold (quoth the) this beanth: and from her garment out the tooke The golden branch. Then angry weath his (welling heart forfooke. Doz moze he fpake, but wondzing at that bleffeb gift of grace, And fatall rod, that feldonie fene bab bene within that place. De though forth his thin, and on the banke approching hit. Then other foules, that on the fibes in long arrayes bib fit, De tumbline braue them bowne, and made a rowme, and in he fakes Eneas, mighty Paince: the Boat in iopnts for burben crakes, And through the Leathern feames the filthy floud in plenty brinks: Bet landed fafe at laft both Dzieft and Dan,on the biter bzinke, In myzie woes, and firmie mud, milhapen foule that ffinks.

the Porter of Hell.

There Cerberus, infernall Hound, with throats wive open three, Doth brawle with barking norse, at Limbo mouth, sull buge to see: Whose neck when Sibyl saw with fartling snakes to swelling sixt, A sop of Bread, with serie Saves, and Honer swet committ, Against his throat the threw, be gaping wive his three fold iawes, All hungry caught that gub, e conching straight with stretching pawes, He bowed his boostrous back, and on the ground himselfe he spread, Encumbring all the Caue, and groueling lay with sumbry head.

Ancas tooke the place, while thus the Horter surging was,
And scope the surther shore, where back ward bome no life can vas.

Anon were voices heard, and pitteous cryes, and waylings theill, Df loules of tender babes, and infants waying, void of faill, That pleafure (weet of life did never take, but from their beeff Untimely death them tooke, and fortune grim hath downe oppress. Pert them, be such as falle surmise hath done to death by Law, Por they without their Judge, and so their leats their lots they dealer laing Minos moves their bore, and as a Judge their lines enqueres,

and

### The fixt Booke of Acheldes

and calls enquel's of foules, and all their firmes in flience beares. Then lowging nert in place,bin they that fell with milfull beath. And quittleffe fiel themfelues with baltis bands abborring breath. And thooke from them their foules : boto gladly note in fkies agains amoulo they full poore effate, and baroneffe all of life fuffaine? The Definies Do relift, and Lake bulonely them betaines. And ID wies of Limbo nine, in compasse running, them refraines. Dot farre glofe from thence, bifpert absoad on quarters all. The mourning fields they fe (for fo by name men boe them call:) There they whom cruell Loue confamed hath with fretting moods, In fecret paths they walke, and bibe themfelnes in Myztle woods. Encumbreo ftill with cares nor beath it felfe their fortowes flakes. There Phadra, Procris, Eriphyle be feeth, that mourning makes for love, and of her forme bnmercifull the mounds both beare : Euadnee then, and Paliphee, like wife that marty 200 were : And Cenaus, a Lab Cometime that was, but nois a Wife. Converted eft by kind to former thans of females life. Among all thefe. Duene Dido late that bieb of fatall mound. In Forcest wanding went: whom when the Troian Duke had found. Envioching nere and knew in thiaming thatow barke and thin. Buch like, as after changing new, when prime noth firt begin. Apen fa, 03 thinke they fe, that boubtfull Doone in cloubs aboue; De blubbeed out in teares, and thus bid fprake for bulcet lene : D wofull Dido beare, the tale too true (as now both ferme) Wias brought me of thy loffe, and of thy ftroke and wound extram I was the cause of beath aics: now by the flarres I finere. By all the Gods, and if there be remayning vet one where Unfained faith,if truth on ground og bober ground may be, Anainft my will (D Duene) from thy Dominions Dio 3 fle. But me, & threatnings areat of Bobs & through thefe alimfing glades Compela to feeke thefe boarie, moorie, moffie, bathfome thates, Dath forced ine to this: not never (Quene) could & belaus That impreparting the fo fore at beart could energree !! Pow flag the felfe, and from my fight withozaw the not fo faft: Wahom fielt thou thus ! this brito the must be my talking latt. Ances thus to ber that frolunting flood, with froling eves, and made De spake to fluage herimind and feares out muching Bill die vile: She tutning, fired fall ber fate on ground with towning looke.

He meeteth with queene Dido in Hell

## The fixt Booke of Aeneides.

Doz moze to him bio mone noz at his tale renare the tooke. Then fire a fanting ffone.02 mountains rock for blat of foinh. At laft from bim the brake, and back the fieb with (viabtfull menb. To habowes thick of woods, where toynt with her, ber bulbanh oin Sichaus both complaine, and equal toue with ber bath bolo. Ancas neretheleffe, inhom this mifchance full forty fhooke. Burfube ber, tomping long, and at her parting pitty tooke. From thence their way they laught to noto the bozders laft they belo. Wilhers worthy & ords of arms inhabit thick in fecret fiels: There met be with fit Tydeus, and baliant neble knight Parthenopecand pale Adraftus aboth, that mofuli fuziaht. There they that much lamented were on earth, and byed in warre. The Troian Lozds, be knew them all in long arrayes a farre: Therfilochus, and Glauchus Deare, he fobbed them to fee, And Medon of Anthenor freut the famous children three. And Polybetes, Ceres Wieft that was both frong and bold, Idaus eke that horses fmift and armours vet both both. 15y flocks about him breto the foules full thick on enery bank. Ros fatiffien they bin with looking once but ftill they frant. And fleps with him they toyne, and glad they be his cause to learns. But all the Greekish Lozos, and Agamemnons Captaines ferne. Wil ben first the man they faw in alistring armour through the night. They trembling thok for fear: fome turning, toke their wonted flicht. As to their this Cometime they ran some others fouraking thin Would lift their voice, but in their tawes begun, it fluck within.

Deiphobus, that married Helen after the death of Paris.

There Deiphobus, Priams sonne, be saw, all butcher wise Bemangled soule in sace, with body sozae in cruell guise, Both body, sace, and hands, and temples twaine, and eares beloogle, Both body, sace, and hands, and themples twaine, and eares beloogle, which loathy cropped note, and thamefull wounds each where desolves because him he could discerne, that trembling the anke, e coursed would his silthy wounds; then thus he spake with voice acquainted old:

Deiphobus, mighty most in armes, D Troian blood, what sawage tyeant beast hathginen to thee this plague so wood? Who might so great a power obtaine on theer The rumour went, how in the night extreme of Greekish staughters weary spent, Thom headlong the bost thy selfe on mixed beapes of enemies staine. Then I my selfe so these an emptis Rombs on Rhecz plaine.

Advancing by sie build, and theire thy soule sauted chires,

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### The fixt Books of Aeneides.

The name e arms that place prefernes but the (D friendle bere) } Could I not lesthativ the country ground A might intere.

Then Deiphobus lain : Dothing (finete friend) can 3 require, All buties bone they baft not more my aboff can the befire. But me, mine ofme milchance, and Helen frumpets milchiefe mass Bath plunged thus in paines, thefe tokens me the left in fore. For when that latter night mith joves beceitfull be bio feibe. Thou knowlf, and ougt-much thereof to thinke we mutt of niche : maben first that fatalliporfe our country walls of over-fkip. Mith armour fraighted full and barneift fotmen bofone bid flip: Diffembling then to bance with fongs and byinnes in Greets about. The Drew the Troisn wives, and in her band amide the rout She bare the birning tozch and from the tomzes the Greeks bis lure. Then overcome with cares, I wofull miler fleping ture Mithin my chamber was in pleafant eafe, and laid at reft, And flumber (wete and vere moff like to beath had me oppref. By goodly fronte this while my meanons all away the cloud. from all my boule, and from my bead my trully (word purloind: And Menelac ber former bulband callo and file the flores With clutters areat of Greeks, and open wide the let the topes, And me to them the game for token chiefe of former love. That fame of old offence by that amends the might remous. What thould I longer maket into my chamber all they though With falle Vlilles belp. Doos reoub them bengeance int, If one rewards 3 fake, if Greeks with me uninfily waought. But the, aline, what wondons fortune here this time bath brought, Declare to methy wandling wide at leas, art comen aftrage D; Cods appointment great, a; what milebance both the bilmay, To lie this troublous place, their houles beaup, both of lunner With talking thus, the Marking golden bright had over-runne The compatte balle of beanen, and mialt of kyes the note bid clime, And haply peaking moze, they thould have went their pointed time: But Siby! that ting gane. The night approacheth latt, we were alway the time in baine. Dereis the place tobere note the may pinibes it folle in thains: The right hand path noth underneath the mails of Pluto beine, That way we mittaf volb to Paradile ine thining to kinge . The left hann teable to paine and samuel fingers since to hell

... I ome

#### The fixt Booke of Acucidas.

Then Deiphobus fair: D Prophet pure, that both errell,
De thou no further fret, I will bepart to gonder field
To fill the number there, and me agains to backnieffe yield.
Do morthip, go, thou glory great of Troy, with beauenly grace,
Bon fend the more god luck, and with that word, be turne his pace.

Eneas turno bis eres, and in the rocke on left-band five A caffle broad be feeth with three thick walls encompast wibe. Makhom environed with race of flaming floud that fire out fue wes. A pampilh firp floud, that founding frones out belchina fte wes: A sate against it Canps, full buce of beight, with willers great Df Anamant bucut whom force of manking wene can beat. Roz Gobs themielues of beauen; by frants to faves a biasen tomie. There fits Tifiphonee with bloub red tales, and bilate lowes, That combigue monffer fiend both baves a nichts & watch the keines Befoze that entry grim, with gargell face, and never flepes: From thence were howlings beard, & weetches walling, toff in pains. And clinching lowe of Iron-and gingling noise of bragging chains. Ancas farting foodand all that buffling bearkned to: Mabat bengeance noise is this? D birgin tell, what have they bo. That thus tozmented bin? what means this bounting this outrage? Then Sibyl thus began: D Troian Duke, of wilebome fage. Ro god man may come nerte this cutled boule of samned Hell. But me, when in Averna woos Diana fet to birell. She taught me then their paines, a through their places all pip quibe. This botterous empier keepes fir Radamanthus, king of pripe. Correcting men for finns, and all their fallshoods heares and tries.

Radonathus was a just King, and therefore is fained to a king in Hel.

Ho good man may come neere this cutled house of damned Hell; But me, when in Aurina wood Diana set to divell, She taught me then their paines, a through these places all did guide. Ehis bothrous empter keepes it Radamanthus, king of pride, Correcting men so; sinne, and all their tallshoods heares and tries, Constraining to consess what ever thing they did in skies, Deferring til their death, as it all paines sicaped were. Anon, the guilty soules with ramping sore and gridy seare. Tisphonee doth take, any source grows the swaps with subjudy, And serpents grim the thickes, and oner them the stamping skips. And serpents grim the thickes, and oner them the stamping skips. Anistendal bideous hags, and so their torments them the salls. Then verily with thumbring searemil note, the sacre house Doth opening some their gates said what a guard against be looked which sacred what a toatch there stamp at every gate in sight. Which sister what a toatch there stamp at every gate in sight. Which sister which he had a man of the same by the start when the same houses. When the same had a man start when we say the same houses. Which sister when he had a man beat such there stamp at every gate in sight. Which sister which he had a man beat when we say the same body there was a same body there was a same body to say the same body to say the same body that a man beat when the same body the same body that same body to say the same body the same body to say the same say the same

# The fixt Booke of Aeneides.

Civatimes as broad befrends, a dimeg as beading bownright best a beading bownright best as beading bownright best as beading bownright best bearing the beating th

There lie the Titans bood, and of Dame Earth the linage old, Down-thrown with lightning bints, and in of gulf are tumbling rold. There faim & ferpent-feten baffarde tinaine of Biants fite, That in conflict with beanen to fears the faves Did enterprise, Delpifing loue himlelf, whom tro bis throne they mould baue thruft. the Sulmon there I fawin cruell wzeake of tozments int. For be the flames of God, and thunbring founds would counterfeat. Be-boans with boales fonce, and thaking banns and tothes great, Through countries all of Greece, to innes, trimmphing ment about, And honous due to God blurping toke of enery rout: A frantike man, that pereleffe liabtning clouds would think to fkom, Talith braffe and thuning fieds that foted bene with hole of born. Mut love abnighty then, a firy bart on him bowns flang: Dis arts could him not belve noz creffets ferce wherewith belpzang: But head-long he to bell in whirling frozme was throwne to beps, There plunged now in paines be in the bottome cramling craps.

Eke Tition, the barling beare of Earth, which all thing baths, You Could baus fene, y fur-longs nine of ground with bedies (paids: And bugs on him there fits, with croked beaks and croming palves, A gaftip Gripe, that evermore his groming guts out-braines, And typing teareth forth bis ener-puring liner baines, 202 nener reft there is,but frefb renewes bis endleffe paines. Withat should I now rehearse the heaftly Centaures rabble alle Wilhom oper hangs a Rone, that tuermore both feme to fall. Their bride beds faire are foreb. and golben carpets fbine full bright, And precious Princely fare before their face is let in fight: Then comes the fouleff fiend, and all their bainties oner-biodes, Embinding them to touche from their bands both fnatch their fobes, And beats with burning braos, e thuezings thick per mouth both call. There they that pin their beetheen most abbox while life bid laft, D2 beat their parents, 02 their clients canfe bane foule betraib, And fuch as gathered goods buto them felues, and no man paid, Doz almes never gane, whereof there is too great a throng, De for aboutry hane beine flaine, or raifen marres in wrong. Dl Rebels to their Pzince,02 mafters geobs would not bifcerne; Included in that Japle, their paines they bive. Sike not to lerne,

An euerla-Ring torment of luft vnquenchable.

umbat

### The fixe Booke of deneider.

Wathat paines, what woold of wee thereis, both eath his follime thing: Some rolls bripelor rocks lame bangs on bie bilelapb on loboles. Some tumbling tire themfelues. There ener Ats. ond euer fall. Canhappy Theleus, and Phlegias, molt of milers all. Among those caitifes parke, and loud with boice to them both rover Learns inffice noto by this and Gods abone Defpife no moze. Dne metch bis country feld and Brince of frenath thereto bin call. He forged lames for bribes, and made, and mard, and aftered all: Another leant into bis paughters bed, confounding kinds : All meant putragious peeds, and file their foule outragious minbs. Dot if I bas a bundzeth mouthes, a bundzeth tongues to fpend, And hovce as frong as feels vet could I never compachend Their fakozo fins a pains noz of their names thould make an end.

Withen Sibyl to Eneas thus had fato: Dow make me freed. oso forth keep on the way performe those things that theu half risebe Difnatch me now (quott the) I fpie from bencethe chimnere tont Df Ciclops boiltrous walls, I feetheir gates, their forge and thous. Withere the commanded be to leave this gift of golden fuzaies. She fain, e iopntly both they valt through croking backfome funise. End marching through the mint, buto the gates approached never A neas through them rufht, and then himfelfe with mater cheere Befprinckling toke the branch and at the gate be firt it faft.

Description

Thefe things fe bone, and all the Boddelle gift fulfille at laft. of Paradife. Into the glapfome fields they come lubere arbors finat and greent. And bleffed feats of foules, and pleafant woods and grones are feene: A frether field of aire. whom larger light both over-from. And purer breath their private funne, their private fars they know. Some, to bisport themselues there, funden maffries tryed on graffe, And fome their gambolds plaid, a fome on fand there in aftite inas: Some frifking fhake their fet, e meafures tread. e rimes they folune. And Orpheus among them frambs, as prieft, in trapling gowiell And thinkling makes them tune withnotes of mufike feneral fener. And now with Juozp quill, now arings be Arikes with fingers such. There were the Trolan Loads, and antike ftrake of noble rate. Doft pundent Brinces ftrong, and borne in veres of better atace: Both Ilus, and Affaracus, and founder fire of Troy, 40 100 13 101 1 Ming Dardan, at their armour wans be wonded much with for. Their frears belibe them frand, their charets firong are let on ground,

## The fire Books of Jamesta.

Their somely courting Labes Mond (De lands borth Daybund bill) anthat minds, what lone they hav to buse of arms to be like the wire in Da what belight in theores; the fame them beab, both note butthe. Another foat be feth with hand in band, where graffe onth forfing. That feafting febe themselves, and beans and hole for iop they find Among the Lawzell woods, and imelling floming of arbits frets, There bubbling left with found the river fresh both by them flate: There fuch as for their countries love, while lines in them bit latt. In battell fuffred wounds,of Briefts that gooly wers and thaff, Dr Dropbets pure of life, and morthy thirtys to meritio breach. Da to apoare mans mortall life, Divitiente apply tearlis Their beads are compacte knit with garland flowers, right fresh of To whom then Sibyl frake, as round about ber fatt they beew: Muto Mulæus first, for beintlofed is in throng whith numbers great of foules and him they here alwayes among Breff-bigh about them all and all to bim their beads incline : Declare (quoth the) you bleffed foules, and thou prieff molt bining. What place Anchifes hathe where thall me fine himi? for his fake Tale be come here, and paffed have the flours of Limbo fake. Then buto ber the facred write with words full centle frake: Bo man hath certaine houle, but in thele thabolines broad the blost, In beas of river banks, and medowes new, that fluartely fmell; But you if fuch defire you bane, paffe ouer pomber bownes, My felfe thall beyour quite by eafle path into those bownes. Defait, and went befole them both, and Helds full beinht that third We he wo them from above, and all the powers they left behind.

Auchifes, Paince, that time in pleatant time furneying was The loules included there, that to the world agains thouby palls, And reckned all his rare, and chilozens chilozens line betold, And kelt their betinies all and lines, and lawes, and manhous below, when against him there Ancar comming first beyeld, as he vive walke in grand his hands to hands for any opports, which trickling tears on thirty, a thus his voice from him bid yeld.

And art then comen at ladislong lokevier, my fon to verter had been been onetramethis philogophard aniverous for to clearly and the ladis of the ladie of the ladis of the ladis of the ladis of the ladie of the lad

Talbat

### The fixe Booke of Acreidos

Withat countries the (my forme) what combious feas? what nations Enropio with bangers all, the Capes, now bo I receiver ( wilnes Bow for afraid & was left Lyby lands thould the deceive? He thereunto : Athy aboft, D father (wete thy arienous aboff. Derturbing in my Dreames, bath me compele to fe this coaft. Dn Tyrrhene (bossum naup fands at leas, upin let be torne. obon father band in band noin the from me to not purloyne. Thus talked be with teares. Thie times about his neck his arms be would have fet and thies In vaine bis likenede fall bebelo for through his bands be flies

Like wind, bnaropable, or breames that men moft fivift e'vies. This while Ances feth a croked bale, and fecret mob.

Lethee-1 floud of forgeefulneffe.

And thoubs of founding tres, and fleting through them, Lether flon. Whith fleening fourd that by those pleasant Divellings foftly ran: And peoples thick on every fide that no man number can: As Bas in medoines freib, ( tobom fummerfun both fhining frarme) Affembling, fall on flowers, and Lillies white about they fwarine. Whith bussing fernent-noifesthat enery field of murmurs rings. Encas with that fight amaged ftod and of thole things The canfes all bid afke: inhat floud it is fo buil that alibes? And what those peoples been, that fill so thick those water fines? Anchifes then to bim : Thele loules (quoth be) that bodies new

PARMIS Opinions.

Daft vet againe receive and limbs effoones with life endue. Deere at this Lethee floud they birell, and from this water brink E beleliquors quenching cares. e log forgetful braughts ther prink. That of their lines, and former labours pall, they never think.

Thefe things to thee full true I thall fet forth before thing epes. And them thee all our fock, of thee and me that thaltarife, That moze thou maiftreiopce Italia land to finbe at laff. Dather is it true, may foules that once this mould bath naff. And bleffed been in top to bothes bull agains remouet Withat meane they for toby westched worldin hight bather fo lone? 3 will beclare for ath nor long (my fonne) 3 will thee hold. Anchifes anfinere made, and all in ozber bio bufolo.

First beauen and carth, and of the leas that fittring fields e fines. Thefe glozions fars, this gliftring globe of mone fo bright y thines. Dne linely foule there is, that feedes them all with breath of lene, Die mind, through allthele mebers mirt, this mighty matte both moue.

From

## The fixt Booke of Acutidos

From thence manking a beatts and lives of foldles in aire that Aves. And all what mathle-faced fear containes of monttrous fryes One chafing fire among them all there fits, and beautinto forings Zarithin their feeds if bodies novfome them not backmarb baines: Mut lumpe of lineleffe earth and mostall members make them bulls This canleth them, of luft, feare griefe, and joy to be lo full. Rozcioled to in barke, can they regard their beauenly kind, For carkaffe fouls of fleth and bungeon bile of prifen blint. 90 ozeoner, toben their end of life, and light them both forfake. Det can they not their finnes not forrowes all(pore foules)off-thake: 202 all contagions fleshly, from them beines, but muff of need Duch things congendred long by monarous means at last out-freen: Therefoze they plaqued bin, and for their former faults and finnes Their funder pains they bibe. Some hie in aire bothbang on pinner. Some fleeting bin in flouds and been in gulfes themfelnes they tors. Till Comes away be maibt. 02 clenfes cleare mith purging fyze. Cart one of be our penance bere abides, then fent the bee To Barabileat laft; me feto thefe fields of joy bofee: Mill compasse long oftime by perfect course bath purged quiabt Dur fozmer clobdzed fpots, and pure bath left our ghoftly fozight. And fences pure of foule, and fimple fparkes of beanenly light. Then all, when they a thouland yeares of wheele have turns about, To brinke of Lethee floud, by cluffers areat, Bob calls them out: That there forgetting all their former lines and formet fine dut The moztall mozlo afreib in bobies nein they may beain. Anchifes faid, and there withall his fonne and Sibyl takes, And brains them through of mioft of all of prease that founding makes, Unto a mount, from whence they may their orbers long arefe By leifure oner-read and as they come, their faces know, it and

Powlet be fee what glozy great our Troian line hall freed,
And what redoubted lufty lads, Italia Land thall breed,
Post princely sprites, our noble Troian fame advance that thall,
In briefs I will dispatch, and thes bestere the bestnies all.
Seest thou not gonder linely child, that leaving bends his speace?
His lot is next to rise, and next in world his bead thall reare,
Of Troian and Italian bloud committ, the worthy child,
Thy Silvius, borne after the becase in sorrest will,
Thom late at last to these the wrise Laving bearing brings.

The Paris

# The fixe Booke of Aeneidas.

Here Virgil A fately king himfelte, and father great of Rately kings. ezketh a From whom our linagelong that! Alba kingbomes rich entoy: wonderfull Themponder Processment, the protest rendhine of former Troy. occasionto And Numicor and Capis god, and bethat the be name discourse the posteri-Shall reprefent, Encas Silvius, of noble fame, ty of ALAR-And peeds of arms with pertue mirt if wer be may raigne. as, and to fet If guer he his: Atha tambs and kingdomes may obtaine. forth the Marchich luan labs behold, from them to hat courage both reported, glory and And hote their tong with Dhen boughs and civil crownes are bound: nobility of Rome, They buto the Nomentum land, ant Gabiostotones thall fame. The chiefe And Fidenas, and Cities great and protos they that reclame. crowne of Pometium, and Innus Cafties Grong and Bolam bowges. honour a-And Collantine; and Corambills, suppreffe they thall with towers. mong Ro-Thefe names thall then sprife, noto nothing is but nameleffe buff. MANS, Was of graffe & oké Then Romulus, that batiant impoor Mars, bim forth thall thruff. boughs, Romalus, the Mo match his grandfregreat, whom Ilia Duen Half bzing to light Df Troian bloub: leuft not his bomble-sreffen head bpzight? founder of And with what mace of hing of beare both mark his chofe knight? Rome. Webolt am forme, the man, for through his luck and buce besile.

That necrelette mighty Rome, that glesions Rome aloft thall rife. Telbole rop thail rule o totall sarts, whole mines that match o heaven. And ratie their walls then thall, including towars, a mountains feuen: Doll fortunite in fant of mon ap Borecinthia Dueene. From tobom therace of Bobsiant image all befrenden beene. She ribing though the mosto in theret borne with goodly grace. Der bundzeth barkings fwest, her ehilozens ehilozen both imbzace. All beausnip wights, alticepter bearers bright in frars on hee. Dow this may furnathe face and on this nation caff thing eve: Behold the Romans, fee tobers Cafar is and offulc The progeny that buber poles of beauen Wall beare the rule. This man, this is the man, of whom to oft I bane thee tolo. Henry An Augustus Campsour, Brince Dinine, be Shall the most of gold.

Remulus, for in time,

guffus next Saturnus galban mosts (fametime that was)eftfoones relfore. Dit Garamantejand Indice, and tountries conquert, moze and mote dignity, be- Dis Empire autifialt Aretch : begend the flare the kingboms run, yeares after Bepondthe firmament, and figne, from courte of years and fun. Waher Aclas (mighty mount) on thoulvers frong & heaven both turne, And bnostprops the pole that beares the Rars that ever binne.

At.

## The free Booke of Acadidos.

At this mans comming, loe, even bery now, all Afia quakes For bread, and temples great of Gobs with antwers griffy thakes : And Nilus floud fo) feare bis iffues feuen both foule confound. flus subdued Boz neuer Hercules bimfelfe could walke fo much of ground. Though be with bart the windp-footed Winde of ouer-type, Though Bonfters fwift be fleto, Dagons quaking beent with fire: 202 Bagchus Wicto) fo coulo Pations wile and protet reclame, Though he with bridling bitts of Times Did ride on Aggers tame. And fand we ftill in boubt, by baliant beds to purchase fame? De for Icalia Land to fight, Chould the our deftinies blame?

Here he rea turnerh to Romulus fuccession.

For Avena

Acgypt.

But what is ponder be, that Dline Dalme fo comely beares, Moft like a Wieft? loe now I know, I know those boarie baires And whitifh bearded thin of prindent Numa, Roman Bing, That bnto Lawes and Beace thall first the fimple people bying, From pooze effate to mighty kingbome callo: whom thall fuccied De that his Countries ioleneffe thall breake, and force of nes To fir themselves in armes - king Tullus; be thall by reviue Their fuggifb fprites, and teach to fpin, and triumphs eft atchive. Bert bnte bim with greater boalf. thing Ancus them thall quive, That of the peoples prayle too much already takes a prive. Wilt fet the Tarquin Bings and fately fonle of Brutus beeft? Di Brutus, milchiefe wzeaker? and by him the Bings luppzeft? the firft the Confulfhip on him thall take, and firft of all Dis onely fonnes onto their beath for wealth of Rome thall call, Withen they with battels new against the Confuls would rebell, Dimfelfe for frædome faire with edge of are thall doe them quell: Unlacky man, how ever latter age thall praple the fame, Dis Countrep loue bim brines, and greedy luft of endleffe fame. Se Decios, and Drufos, and his are that both diffraine, Torquatus, Le Camillus, Standards loft that baings againe. But ponder matches twaine, whom thine thou left in harneis bright, recoverer of Dow louing foules they be, while both are waptin barke of night. Alas, what wond ous warres? if ener thep in life appere. The father in law, from Alps bills and Towges of France thall fall,

Brutus flew his fedition fonnes.

Camillus. Enfignes. Inlins Cafar, and Pom-

Wihat bloudy fighting fielos? what flaughters wild that they byffere? pour. The fon in law, from Cafterne Lands fall moue with armies all. Aot lo, my Labs, not fo, fuch grienous warres boe you not minb. Poz with your hands pour Countrers wombe to teare be lo bukind, And chiefely thou, thou from the Gods of Dequen that post pefceno,

Caff .

## The fixt Booke of Aeneidos.

Pompeius.

Duintius.

Gracebuso

Cato. Collus.

thape.

Cicero.

Firmicus. Good

counfell

Martellus.

Yong Marcellus, Au-

Jonne, that

beene his heire in the

Empire.

Fabritins.

Serranus.

Caft from the band the weapons, D my blond. De with triumphant jop in charet bozne, and michty traine. Shall climb the Capitoll of Rome, when Lozos of Greeks were flaine. And townes by rooted bin, Corinthus, Argos, great Micene. We bido; conquer Mall, and from the ground fubuert them cleane: Another banquith muft Achilles brood, Sir Pyrrhus foilbe. And weeke his grandfires old of Troy, and Pallas Church beffice. Tabo can but thinke of the most worthy Cato, sterne of minde? De noble Collus, the who can forgetting leane behinde? Da gracious Gracchus Line? 02 Captains twaine, who can withfland Scipios de-Two Scipios? two Thunderbolts of Warre? for Lyby Land Stroyed Car-A beably fatall plaque : 02 inho can the erfoll prough Fabricius? that much canft one with (malt: 02 from thy plough Serranus, thou that comeft? and after conquelt, foweft the come. Wibere now away? withozaw? you weary me.you noble bozne. Fabins Max. Dou Fabij? thou Maximus, thou onely art the man, That all our wealth forlorne by fober lingring refcue can. Some fozeing mettalls fine, thall brasen thapes with breath endue, I wene they will to Warble Rones give life, with likeneffe true. They causes best thall plead, and course of beanen in wondzous wife They thall befcribe with Rob, and teach the fate of farres that rife. Remember Roman thou, to rule the Realmes with Compire iuft, Let this thy practife be. Too much on peace fet not thy luft, Thy fubieds ever fare, and fomacks protes botone banquit plaine. So Lozo Anchifes fato, and (as they wonded) fpake againe: Beholo, how gozgeous gap with spoyles Marcellus goth bezight. Abone all men by thoulvers high he both furmount them quight. De, when the Roman State with great Commotion troubled is, Shall fay with horsemen fout, make the Mores their purpose mis, And querthzoto their throngs, and Rebell French in combat kilo, Dis armour (poples to love, for offring third, he thall by peld. Ancas there (for walke with him be faw a fæmely unight, A godly fpzingall young, in gliffring armour fhining bright. guftus fifters But nothing glad in face, his eyes downe caft did fhelu no chere:) D father, what is be that walkes with bim as equal Dere? Chould have Dis onely fonne : 02 of his flock, fome chilo of noble race ? What bluffring makes his mates? both great be goth to vostly grace? But cloud of lowzing night his head full beaup waps about.

Then Load Anchifes spake, and from his eyes the teares bake out:

### The fixt Booke of Aeneides.

o formethy peoples bage tamented loffe fake not to know : The pestinies shall this chilo buto the two 210 no moze but show. And fuffer long to line. D Goos, though Rome you thinke to frong, He died fri And ouer-much to match, for enuy pet boe be no tozona. muhat wallings lowd of me in arets: in fields. what mourning cross In mighty campe of Mars, at this mans beath in Rome thall rife? minhat funerals? what numbers bead of copples thalt thou fee. D Tyber floud, when fleting nere his new Tombe thou fhalt fie? Boz thall there neuer chilo, from Troian Line that thall proces, Eralt his grandfires bope to high, noz neuer Rome thall beat An impe of maruell moze noz moze on man may infly boaft. D Mertue! D prefcribed faith! D right Band, baliant moft! Durft no man him baue met in armes conflicting footman fierce. D: would be fomp bosles fides with fours encountring pierce: D pittious chilo,if ever thou thy bellinies hard mayft breake. Marcellus thou halt be. Dow reach me Lillies, Lillie flowses, Giue purple Miolets to methis nephetres foule of ours With gifts that I map foread, and though my labour be but baine, Det Doe my butie Deare I Chall. Thus Did they long complaine, And compas round the campe they wanding went, and biewo about, In borders broad of arze, and of the fonles furuered the rout. Which toben Anchifes thus had the tob his fonne in oader due, And kindled glad bis mind with fame of things that thould enfue: Then him of all his warres, and great affaires to come, he tolo, Df hing Latinus Tolone, and of his Realines and Deoples bold, And hold each labour beff may boided be,oz eafily bozne. Two gates of fiepe there be: the one men fap is made of Boine, Wilbere, through by paffage foft bo fprites afcend with fences right; That other gate both thine, and is compact of Juozy bright, But falle beceitfull breames that way the foules are wont to fend. Weith talking thus, when Lord Anchifes first had made an end, And counfell gave his fonne, and all his mind had put from boubt, De brought them both, and through the Juozy gate be let them out. De toke his way forthwith, and to his Baup went by land ; And finding there his mates, he brought them to Caicra Brand: Their ankers fro their foze-fhips caft, their poups on those they fab.

youth, and was buried with fix hu dred Herfes. For thefe 36, Verles. OFTANIA, mother of Marz allus, did giue in reward to Vira eil as much as amounteth to more then sooo. French crownes . which in English money is more then 1075.

pounds.

Caieta in Ituly, betweene (w mas and

DEO GRATIAS. Per T. Phaer in foresta Kilgerran 13. Aug. 1557, Opus

triginta dierum.

THE



of the Eneidos of Virgil.

The Argument.

Ancas burieth Caleta his warfe, and calleth the place Caleta, by her name. From thence he paffeth by the feat of Circes, & by profperous wind is brought to the mouth of Tiber; and driven with a contrary streame, he arriveth on the coast of Laurentum: And understanding there, by Ascanius words, that the Jame was the Land that was predeftinate unto him the fendeth unto King Latinus, that ruled those quarters, an hundred Orators, which should but carry gifts unto him in his name, and request a place wherein to build a Citie. King Latinus gently hearing their embassage, oner and besides their request, voluntarily offresh unto Ancas his daughter Lauinia to mife, whom by the prophecy of his father Faunus, and the answer of the Soothsayers, he was commanded to bestow upon a stranger. This while luno displeased with the prosperous succeffe of the Troians, calleth Alecto out of Hell, to differ b this peace. Who first enrageth with her furie Amata, King Latinus wife, and Turnus alfo. Then turning her felfe to the Troian youth, which then happily was bussed in hunting bringeth unto their hands a tame Stag , which was dearly beloved among Tyrrheus the Kings heards mans children: who when Ascanius had wonnded with an arrow, the husbandmen betaking themselves to weapons fet upon the Troians. Alecto from an high place giveth the alarme: in which tumult are flaine Almon, Tyrrheus eldeft sonne, and Galefus, the richest husbandman in all that countrey. Who when they were brought dead outo the Cuie. Turnus and Amata doe prick forth Latinus to make warre, and to revenge this insurie: But he calling to remembrance the destinces, and the league which he made of late with the Troians, could not be perswaded to make warre a. gainst them. Then luno her selfe openeth the gates of warre. Mezentius, with Laufus his sonne, doe accompany Turnus unto battell : likewise Aucntinus, some to Hercules by Rhea; also Catillus and Coras, Tyburtine brothers : and Camilla, of the Realme of Volfca, a most valiant Woman; and divers other whose names are recited in the end of the Booke.

He burieth his Nurse (siets, and giueth her Name to the Coast. Po thou Caicta, Encas Putle, deceating on our those, hat thereby given thereto a latting fame for evermore: Thy bones, a name, think honor there preferues, and letted but In great Italia Land, if that may thought hose to the.

But god Encas, when her Phite rites were ended all.

And

## The feventh Booke of Aeneidos.

and Tombe by rayled round, as lone as high Seas botione bib fall. he tooke his way with layles, and from the Post beparted quicht: The wind with pipling blows, noz Abon both lack to aine the liabt. The trembling water thines with beames reflected gliftring beight.

Along Dame Circes Coaff, adiognant nert, their course they cut.

Withere Circes, Phoebus daughter promo, her wealthy fins bath put, In founding fauage Mos, and fauours fret by night the burnes. And precious wearing webs with clattring toles the works a turnes. From thence were waglings heard, Lions wathful lowed did grone, Refilting in their bands, and nere to night they make their mone. Both briffled groining Bores, and Beares at mangers velling value, which tur-And figures foule of Wiolnes they beare, for mos to fret and watele: Whom from the shapes of men to bentish beats and faces will. Dame Circes Dio transforme, with herbes of miabt, charms bnmile. Tabich fore mischance,lest simple Troians poore thould fale the like, Di in thole Hauens arrive, 02 on that perillous Coaff thould frike : Neptunus filo their failes with profperous wind, and gaue them way To fie their curfed Shoze, and from their danger did conuap. And now the Sea with Sun beames wared red, and bigh from fkies The golden Dozning bright with rolet wheeles did mounting rife, When enery wind was laid, and fubbenly no breath bid blow. And they their thips in Marble Seas with Dees bid weeftling tows And there Aneas from the Seas bebelo a bugy Wilob. Withers fleting fwift with whirling fireams, most pleasant Tiber floo Pyeth the ri-Breakes out it felfe in Seas, with fanoie waters troublous red, Where funday foats of fowles, on enery fibe, and ouer head, Their wonted channell keep, and banks, whole chearefull noples firill Rejoyced fweet the fkies, and in the grove they fleto at will. Their fore-freps all to land ward then to turne, and inward bend, We bigs his Mates, and to the beepe floud glad be both befrend.

Dalv Bule now let be fee what government, what fate of things In Italy that time there was: what Captaines great, what hings, Wiben firtt this ftrangers fleet in Latium Land Die fhips arrive, I will let forth, and caufes firft of fight I will beferine. Thou Bobbeffe give me might: of gaffly warres now muft 3 fing. Di mortall battailes fought, and flaine with armies king by king, Apropes of angry Realmes, and all Italia mirt with blowes, I must report, a greater course of things to me there growes,

He faylothi along the coalt of Cira ces, a famous Enchatrefle or Witch. then dwelling in Italy ned men into beafts.

Here he efuer of Tiber, in Italy.

They enter Tiber. In the first 6. books he described the trauels of senen; now,in other 6, he declareth of his warres: performing his promife;

A of Arms, cre.

## The feuenth Booke of Aeneidos.

A greater worke I fiere. Thing Latin then that Countrey beib. Well aged now, and Cities long in wealthy peace Did weld: This man was Faunus fonne, Marica Boddelle was bis Dame. Thing Picus, Faunus father mas and he both fetch bis name From the, D Saturne great, thou art bis fire, and first of blood. Bo forms to bim there was mone iffue male, (fo fortune ftood) Hoy in his fpringing pouth withdratone be was, and life bid velo: One baughter Die remaine, and all that Houle fuffaining beld. Roto Bulband-ripe,noto Weleblockable full,of latofull peres. From large Italia Land.full many a Lozd, and Wincely. Deres. Full alab for ber bib fue: but oder all, of beauty moft, Bing Turnus, lufty Paince (of Bingly flock that beft might beft) Abone them all mas chiefe; and him the Quene bie feine mot met. And wondzoufly bib batte, to toyne with bim ber baughter fwat. But monfters great fro gods, e beauenly theatnings makes ber bein

A Lawzell tree there was amios the Court, that high bio fozen whith facted crops and boughs, and many a yete in reverence bab: Withich when Bing Latin first that Tower Die build.by beffing glad. He found, and buto Phobus great Did confecrate the fame, And of that Lawzell tree, bib Laurent call that Cities name. A wondrous thing to freake: this Lawzell buth full thick of browes, From fkies befrenbing botone, a fwarme of Bees befet the bowes, Incellant thick with noyle, and fall with feet in clufter clung, All fobainly bio close, and on the top with beft they bung. Anon the Wapphet croed: An alien Captaine, D (quoth bee) And alien army comes, and gets poffeffion bere, I fee; And parties cluftring cleave, a gathzing ftregth, the Tower they take. Belides all this when the ber felfe to Gods bid offring make, Laninia,king Lauinia Mirain pure, and frood at the altars nert ber Sire,

A wondows light was feene. That all ber baire bab caught a fire.

And crackling flame out-fpzed, and all ber garments burnt at ones, Der Robes, ber Wirgin Locks, ber Crown, belet with precious fronts; Withich fubbenly bio ffint : then bluffring fmoake and blasing light

With violence by flety, and to the Roofe it ran byzight.

the Citic of King Lati-WHI.

Laurentum,

Latinus danghrer

> For like to ber in fame, all Prophets lang, thould be none fuch: But canles great of Warre betokened were by ber to groto. But Latin hing, that on these monters all bid muse and carte,

This dreadfull figure, and on this mondrous fight men marvels must

## The fewenth Booke of Acueidos.

His father Faunus minde and finitence footh he went to barke,
To barke Albumca Alood, which on the Pountain grows full great,
Where facred flowd both found, and fountains falling bown bo flosat.
From thence, the Countries neers, and through Italia, Pations all
Do fetch their councell chiefe, and in their doubts for antiwers call.
The Priest his offring makes, and kils the theepe at dead midnight,
And layeth his limbs at rest, and foundly seepes on sleeces whight:
There visions strange he feeth, a many a sprite full thin that sits,
And sundry voices heares, and with the Gods in take he knits
In Peausn, in Limbo Pooles, and soules he feeth in Hell that sits.
There, when thing Latin first devoutly prayed for answer full,
A hundred chosen sheepe he downed in kill, that bare their woll,
And spred their backs on ground, and resting, sept by on their skins
with meske desire, then through that grove a lowe doice thus begins:

Seeke not to let the daughter deare with none of Latin Land,
D worthy some, nor trust his Aleblock now thou hast in hand:
A some in law from Countries sarre there tomes, whose stately race.
And the starres our name shall list; whose issue great of grace,
All things within this world, where ever Soums both round recole,
On both sides Lands and Seas, shall bender feet down tread, and rule.

That time Spirits gave answers in Woods,

Thele warnings of his father Faunus, given at Dead midnight. Bing Latin bib not bibe: but fame the Cities fillo foatheriabt. Df all Italia Realmes, when to the Moze this Troian fleet In landing tooke their banke, and fallned fhips with cables meet. Encas, with his Captaines chiefe, Ascanius faire to fee, Dn greene graffe tooke their eafe, and bnoerneath a feemely tree Their bainties forth they brety and meat they fet on cakes of meale. Refreshing sweet their minds (fo love himselfs did please to deale) And mountaine fruits they toke, and beaus of apples hie they pight. Withen all things elle wete fpent, they by chance were brinen to bite Their crufts of cracknet cakes, and eat for frantneffe by their crums, And bungap bake with bands their leavings laft, and fet their gums Apon their fatall bread, nor trenchers broad they bib not fpare; How now firs? have the eate our Tables by for want of fare? The chile Afcanius fait: noz moze to this die be allude. That voice received frait, all feare from them Dio firft exclude, And end of labours brought: and from his mouth as be it lapd, Dis father tooke that mord and with neuotion great be flayd.

Heere the prophecy of the Harpy was fulfilled, metioned in the 3, book, That they should be drive to east

Then their tables,

## The feuenth Booke of Aeneidos.

Then kneeling, shos: All hayle D Countrey mine, by desting due, And you all hayle (quoth he) D Troian Gots, of promise true. Here is my divelling House, my resting Land. Hy sather old (Aow comes it in my mino) these secrets ms sull often told: When thou (my sonne) thy steps on coast unknownedost sick arrive, And hunger hard so; lacke to eate thy Tables the shall drive, There mays thou trust thy resting place to build, and safely there Houndations make of walls, and houses high be bold to rere. This was that hunger soze, this is our last of labours all,

All forowes now thall ceafe. Wherefore come off, and in the morning next, at light of Sun, Wihat people owels hereby, what towns they kap a where they wun, Let be inquire and looke, and from the Bauen withozaw we all. Pow (kinke your caps to love, and great Anchifes chearely call, And prap to Bobs for helpe, and fetch forth wines in plenty round. This froken, be with garland boughs bis temples frefbly bound, And praged his Gods of peace, tworthip gaue onto dame Ground, (That formoff is of Bobs) and angell goo that kapes that place, And Aymphs, & fairie Ducens, & flouds buknowne he fought of grace Then Gobs of night be callband farres by night that rife, And chiefly Louc, and both his Warents frong in hell and fkies. The almighty father then, three times a row from heaven on hight Did fiane of thundring food, and golden beames with burning light Tas feene, and with his hand himfelfe in cleare thie thoke the cloud. Anon the rumes foreb, and through the campe was blased lomb. That now the day was come, that boufes bigh they thould voffeffe: Their bankets they reftoze and man to man their iches erpreffe. And wines in bolles they fet, and cops they crowne, and feafts renet. The morning nert. when touch of burning Sounne the woold Die biem. And day dispersed was, on every five they seeke, and fend Surveyors through the Coalt, and tops of Bountaines nert eleend: A Citie chiefe thy find, of Numike Lake, bere fpzings the Wiell. This River Tyber is, here Latin peoples frong Doe Divell. Then Lozb Anchifes fonne, from all his bands a bundzed Hiniahts Emballabours bib chule, and to the king on meffage bights ; Their crownes in compaffe knit with boughs of peace and mile aftire. To beare the thing bis gifts, and league to Troians to befire They forth-without belay, with fpeedy feet bid ply their pace.

Mibiles

# The leventh Books of Aeneidos

ambiles he describing dreto to build his walls a comely place. In fathion like a campe, with french and bullwarks ffrong and bie. And now the knights their fourney nerehad patt, e towass they fole Of Bing Latinus towne, and lofty caffles large apperte, And orderly they fet themselnes, and walls appror bed nece. Befoze the towne, the linely youth, and chilozen fre fli of luft On hoples tryed themlelnes, and courlers wild boturno in buff, D: whirling bet their barts,02 lances long with Areath theo thake, And fome their bowes bio bend, e fome fez walling matches make. Arioing Boft forthwith buto the lking both tipings heare, How forain knights boknown in gatmets frange approching were. He bips men them receive, and to his court to bring and call: Dimfelfe to councell went and in the mioft be fat in Hall.

A Wall of huge effate, with pillars hie a hundzed bozne, Shoue the towne there floo, king Picus court in time beforne, Befet with facred wood, where old religion dendfull awels: There wonted were the Kings to take their crowns, and where els. mis hall, And there their frepters foo: this was both Binfter, Court, & Wall. here foot their offcing peines, and many a flaughter bowne bid fall; And Logos at tables round on folemne dayes did featt and dine. There was belides all this full many an Image old and fins Dfantike Cedar wought, and row by row his grandfires tall: But Italus and Sabin Bings, and he that first of all Dio plant Italia Apnes, Saturnus olo, with croked boke In band, and bouble-facen Janus five bin buck ward loke, At entry first they foot and other kings of old bescent, That for their countries love, in battaile fight their bloods bat fpent. And oner this, there hangs much enmies barneis firt on beight, And spoyles, and captine chaples, and halberd ares, buge of weight, And helmet creftes, and bragen bolting bars of conquero townes, With speares, a battred thields, and tops of thips, a garland crownes. Dimfeife in Bingly throne, with cutted coap, moft like a God In heavenly armour fat, and belt in hand bis Bagle rob, Ring Picus, King, and tamer promo of freeds, whom caught with lone lats that Dame Circes peare, his fpoule, from thape of mankind oid remoue: She changed him by charme, and Imit his bead with golden fpray, ? And poploned beinking braughts, and him of man the made a Jag, And to the mone be fleto, with speckled wings of colours gap.

The defeription of King Laria

A Bagle Staffe , whom pre time did vie in their relia gion, and was called LAINHS,

# The feuenth Booke of Aenethor.

King Latiwas to the Troisus.

In fuch a temple, and to coffly feat, and comely wzonabt. ming Latine fat,and bab before bim Troians thould be brought. withen they were in, with gentle frach bimfelfe Dio thus begin: Well on you Troian knights.for ofpour name.nor fowne-nor kinwife need not alke not bubeknowne to be your thins arrive. stathat feeke you here inhat caule or need of things bo you thus bring To touch Italia Lande fo many a post as you have vafte Whith mandzing from your way? 02 by fome frome haueve bin cafe? As like mifchances oft in bepth of leas bo thip-men bibe. How entred you this Bauene and in our rode fo fafely rive? Refuse not our reliefe not let it be to you boknotone. Dom ine of Saturns frocke that quietly poffeffe our ofone. Do tuffice truly beale not bound by league not by no lawes, But bricompele our Babs example old our fre wills drawes. And note 3 call to mind (the fame by peres is made obscure) Df aged mens report, and mention yet thereof both bure; Bow from this nation first king Dardan fprang, e from thefe bown Departed firff and pierced Alia Land and Troisn tomas. And Samoys Heathat Samothracia pet by name is calbe: Roin hie in beaven be fits and on the golden Pars is falbe. In Walace bright of fkpes, and nomer of Bobs be both encreafe. De faid and llioneus thus began, as be bib ceafe.

Oration of alimens to King Latin, most artisticiall.

Mot noble King. D Faunus mozthy blond by neither blaff Df forme, nor winter wind, we to your country fhore becall. Anz fars have be bequile noz ine our may miffaken have. Df purpose here we come, and with and will aid alway crane To reach this coaft: Expulled out from realmes, that none fo fout The fun bid ener fetbat all the round mould whirle about. From love our linage leades, the youth of Troy from love on his Rejorceth to befcend:our Mingin bloud to Loucis nie. Aneas. Troian Brince from bim weleke vour facren tofnze. Wahat plague, what tepelf woo, fro cruel Greece bid late boton power Dn Troian fields and townes, and how the world on mischiefe let, Both Alia and Europe fides in fatall conflids intiling met. Welknowne it is; and be that furtheff owells in furtheff Hes, Wath beard thereof: and if there be, whom fcozching flame eriles. Diffeuered out from men by Arength extreme of Aragling fun. In miol the circles foure, as far for beate as man may run; From g beloge, through many a belart leas toe furno ctoft,

# The feuenth Booke of Aeneides.

Beieke your grace of reff, and for our Bobs a barmeleffe coaff. of mater. wind, and aire, that open is to all manking. so loffe to your effate moz be butbankefull fhall you find. Dos (mail your fame thall ge,nos neuer the will you beceine: Shall neuer Latines griene, the Trolans poze they bib receiue. By king Encas fortune great I Cheare, and baliant might Of his right band to be lift with bim to try in faith and fight. Fall many a nation frong (belpile be not that here toe fans As fuiters pozely fent, with words of peace, and Walmes in band) Have fued like wife for be, and faine with be mouth bave compound. But we commanded come, and by predeffin fecke this ground, The tokens france from beaven, king Derdan bence that bio befrend, Anto claimes his right, and Bobs inforcing be both bemetward fend To Tiber flous, and to the facred fourns of Numikes Will, Dur wandzing Gods to place and neaceably with you to dwell. begines you here also these takens small of fartune left. Remaines of former wealth, from burning Troy by fore bereft. This offring boll of gold, Anchifes great was went to lift, This royall Ball king Priams garment theires, this fately gift Dis kingly Scepter was, when lawes in peace be bib pronounce. Danations fubied callo, oglesques of Brinces monlo renounce. Loe here allo, embroybred facred robes, and cromnes attirs, And cloathes, the Troian labies morke.

At this Deation of fir Ilionec, the king Latine
Thith fired countriance flod, and round about him kelf his eine,
Confideing much in mind: noe him the Pall noe purple was
Doth mous so much, noe to king Priams Scepter gives such had,
As on his daughters seetune thinks, he therein wholly states,
And in his beest his sather Faunus answers dapply wates.
How this the stranger is, whom Gods appointment did provide
To match his daughter to, and him his realmes to helpe to guide:
Of whom there should (as lately benited was by Peophets true,)
Anssue spring, that all the woold with bertue should subvue.
At last he chearely sate: God works our meanings to the best,
And send increase of grace. Thou shalt have Troian thy request,
Your gifts I not resect, and while king Latin hath his health,
Abundant sails shall you not lack, nor switch for Troian wealth.
So be let your king bimselfs (it such peter be beares in mind.

. .

21

#### The fenenth Books of Acueidas.

Affriend this fuch be lokes and if be lift bis League to bind Approach our prefence to let him not feare his friend to fe His right hand once to touch Chall pleage of peace remains to me. Depart your may and to your king do you my morbs beclare: Prophecies A Daughter I baus, whom topne to neighbour none I fcarcely bare. Fortokens bolone from besuen for wonders barly thick that rife. The belinies og forbid and Prophets bokes pronounce like wife.

had feeled his mind. before the comming of Aeneas.

Thatfor the peoples wealth, a ftranger borne thould have that chance. Withole famous blod (bould to the fars of beauen our name advance Derhans bin fortune calls and if in mind I rightly geffe, This man is be: and if Bods will fobe. I would no leffe. Thefe things be foake, and horfes freight tro fables forth he calle. The bundeth fresh there ftod at mangers hie bestowd in Stalls: For enery Troian Anight a Walfrey braue be bide out bring. In crimfon conered all and of their fæte as fwift as wing. Their breff unbrovozen gilt, their poitrels venbant compage fold. All ailbed glidring bright, and bnoer teth they anaw their gold; A charet for Eneas eke, with courfers like in tive.

Di heanento feed and from their nothails fierce out-breathing fire. Circes inuen. Engendred of that race Inhom Circestinely bid invent ted to ioyne To mire with moztall freds, and fale the fformes for that intent. celeftiall With fuch remards, with thing Lavins words, the knights of Trov. horfesto morrall Dn borfes bie returne and peace they bring with featfullion.

Mares. whereof same a di-Reedes.

Bebolo from Gracia I and bame huno Duane pio then remone. (The tellie fpoule of love) and his on clouds the fich about wine race of Beholding all thefethings, and from the Cape of Sicil frond She bieloo the Troian fleterand aring fafely fet alond: She feth Eneas alabiand plats bozaife foz men to divell. And naug befart frand; with borling moode her baeft both fwell. Then Chaking mad ber bead ber wathfull heart Did thus expell:

A new vexation by Turno.

D hated bamb. D fpitefull foztune, me that alway frets. This fortune bile of Troy, how every chance my purpose lets? There they not clean bownkillebe pet could they not be clean deffroid? There they not raught? pet couls they not be caught? bath fire the nois? Hath burning Troy the burnt but through the throat, throat of fires They found a way? I wiene, against their luck my power expires; Da bane Bleft mp wathrand pet not filo,am faine at tell? Expulsed from their land, I them pursued, and downe opposit

eran ith

## The feuenth Booke of Aeneidos.

which totall power of troinis, and totall feas on them I brought, Both force of thes and beeps on them I fpent, and all for nought. manhat good bio Scylla me? what could prenaile Charybdis wood? De S yrtes perilous fands? be they not now in Tyber flot, In frite of leas and metand where they withtare fetled foret Det Mars could have the might to kill powne quite, without recure, The hugy Centaures kind: Diana bib of Bobs obtaine, On ancient Calidon to wzeake, while one man bib remaine. For inhat offence: 02 ho in could Centaures (o fuch inzath beferve? But A.the mighty fooule of Love. whom all things elfe fould ferue. That nothing left bntrped to enery fbift my felfe transformo, Be firength, my practice frent, and pet my purpole bnverformo: Eneas makes me thinke, and Troyes of me thall conquett crake. Tahat thoid I therfoze boubt, wher-ener I can mp frends to make? Since heavens I may not moue vet vits of Well I will bybzake. From Italy to hape them off no fbift 3 fe can bolo: Let paffe, Lauinia webbeb nebs fall be beffny tolb; Det Will prolong the time, and discord foule betwene them breb, And peoples both beftrop frere in my mind a worthy bed: The ftep-fon and the father both, fhall have their leue-bay fe, with Troians and with Rutils blod, this wench endowd hall be; This Venus goodly brode, and fecond Paris, fine and nice, Shall bying againe to buft this fecond Troy by mine abuice. Bos Priams wife alone thall be whose mombe a brand of fire To woold bio bring,but like facceffe I gine this gentle fquire.

These things when the had said, adowne on earth the gristy salls, from darke insernal damps, Alecto mournefull op the calls; Alecto soulest fiend, in dolefull warres that both delite, and weaths and treasons bile, and fins, and saunders, and despite: A damned monster grim, whom all her sisters deadly hates, her sathet Pluto loathes, and enermore the brats debates; buch saces soule the thists, so many mouthes the turning makes, bo serpent-full the semes, and over all begrowne with snakes. Thom son quickned thus, and some with spatch the set on fire: Thou child of right, Do (virgin) this soundar my bestre, This travell thall be thine, let not our band, thinks not quaile, Let not the Troian League with king Latinus ought prevaile, Bot let them land obtaine, not yet this weblock to perswade,

95

ES

She refembleth him to Paris, whose mother in vision feemen to bring forth a fire brand.

Alettois raised.

(Virgin) for none will haue her.

L 3.

Thou

### The feuenth Booke of Aeneidos.

Thouse it can it works this feat: Ditrife and wo thou half the trave; Thou friendships all canst cut, and brethren kind constrains to fight, And townes but wine with hate, a Cities whole subpert with spight, And houses burne with bronds, a thousand shifts thou hast to will, A thousand names of harmes, now thake the selle, and worke the fills Give causes thicke of war, disturbs this peace that is begun, Set all their youth in arms, and to their saughters let them run.

She tarrieth not to anfwere,

Amara, the Queene, vexed by

Anon Alectobile, with porfons ranke infeded, fives ... And firft to Latium Land, and bo thing Latines boufe the figes, And to the Duene Amata firft in fecret fort the flibes Bebinde ber chamber Doze, and clofe ber felfe in filence bides: Where the, with comming of this Troisn nation much turmople Both Turnus care and weath, ber female beeft in flaming beople. To whom this Boddeffe, from ber baly baire one biper blet Dio brato and in her bolome foft againft her heart the threw; That thereby all ber house with funday mischiefes (bould be bert. De cræping through her cloathes, her tender breft approching nert, Die fold bimfelle bafelt, and fergents toule within for breathes; Then fhifting funder fhapes, about ber neck himfel'e be weathes, And fames a golden chaine, fometimes a haire-lace long to buit, To toll ber locks, and thus from limbe to limbe both fall and fit: And while the porton firth, and tickling ding with foking finks. And gropes her griftle bones, and benom brops her fences brinks 202 pet in mind the burning flame bio rage without reftraint, Doze feberly the frake, as mothers ble, and made their plaint, Dit waping for their child, and oft for Troians wedlock bar:

To wanding out-lawes thall Lavinia thus be given away?

M man; not of your felfe regard, not daughter metcy thows?

Bot me her mother (westch) whom with hiner nothwind y blows

This traitor will forfaker and to the feas the Potat thiefe.

Mu Mirgin baughter feale, and spoyle from the my comfort thiefe?

Diffembling rover biles hath not the like ere this bin sene?

Did Paris so not cloine from lands of Greece, dame Helen Duiner?

There is your godly minds your wonted carke of country deeter and faith so open plight in Turnus hand, your knisman neeres.

If some in law scam countryes strange we only must admit, as Faunus answers bios, and in your brest it both so sit;

All sands that of themselves from our estate are sourced cleane,

3 call

### The feventh Booke of Acueldes

I call them Grange, and fo I take, inder the Goos do meane. Then Turnus(if re lift his elbers line to call in mind) Of great Micena towne, and midl of Greece you thall bim fint

with language like fiben the Latinus mind in baine bab felt.

Df Inachus befrent, and of Acrifius noble kind.

And fath bim fill withfand, and poplon moze bid in ward melt, Tabich from the ferpent theb,and all her limbs infeding fraget; Then berily with mondrous buge affright, and bape bilmayeb, She railing rampes & runs, and through the towne the troubleth all: Buch like, as when by Grength of fling is caft a whirling Ball, Withom boyes for their bifport, in clogfter wite, or becant Walls, Intentiue brive with noile; it thrown with force, beforethemtalls: The careleffe prease purfues, with wondring much, the ball of bor, called Koop. From youth to youth that rolls, their cozage kindleth moze by knor. pan. Rone other wife, and with no leffe concentie the gats about, Ebrough cities midf, and towns, and people thick the gathereth out: Belibes all this in woos, with faining featt of Bacchus name, A greater milchief fpzings,and frende moze, and boib of thame, She figes abzoad, and in the buthie bills ber baughter hibes, The Troians to prepent, while bay of weblocke paffing flibes. With heave and hoate, on Bacchus name they thout : for the alone in fummer. This birain worthy is thou thalt her med. never nene. Thou Boo, thy cuffomeis, to fake triumphant bie thy fpeares, The chiefe belight is bance thou comely keveft the boly beares. The fame out-flies, mabnelle like enflames the mountain wittes, To fake them owellings nete, p. Duenes example out them brines: Their boufes all they leave, and with their baires bifbeuelb bare, Their naked necks they mag and frantike like they rage and fare. Some other lift their borces fkpes ther fill with quaneting thaicks. And girt in thing they jet, with bine tre garlands bozne on paicks. Her felfe among the midit with flaming touch in band out fpzings. Doclaymes ber baughter bribe, Turnus weblecks feaft the fings.

This playis vet viedin Wales, and the Ball is

Bacchus tri umphes, much like to our Me rice dances

Commotion of we-

With wrealing wild her face, and fodainly with blod red eyne She makes a noile: D Batrons wile D friends, D Inbieds mine,

With o euer Latine bloo both loue, and you that mothers be.

Unlace your heads attire, and celebrate this dance with me: To Bacchus let be fing, and to the mountaines out goe toe, If any gentle beart both pitty this my wofall plight,

### The feventh Booke of Aeneidas.

mathen the with mischiefe such king Latins connell troubled hab.

If any touched be with infi remorte of mothers right.
Thus into defact mountaine wods, and haunts of heafts bumilo,
Alcelo flinging drives this carefull Duene with mannelle wild.

And toplitury toff his boule-bold all with fortomes fad. Incontinent this polefull dame boffarts, with warlefull wings, And to the walls of Turnus bold in Rutil realme the flings: Tarbich City, when dame Dance by Rozms was caft on ground, Men fav fhe firft bib build and for a bow the fame bib found: A place, which of our grandfires old bid Ardea name obtaine. Dfantike bate, and yet the name of great Arde both remaine. The feature Cometime was: there Turnus king in towass of might. Telas taking fto et his reft, and fleving found at barke mionight. Alecto then, ber fromning face, and fiendly limbs of wormes Duts off, and to a woman old in likeneffe her transformes: Der fozehead foule with winckles log the plows, boze white heares In cap and kerchiefe knits, and Dline banch thereon the weares. Like Calibee, Dame Iunos temple Serten, old of yeres, And fodainly befoze his eyes with thefe words the apperes: Turnus? wilt thou fee thy labours long thus loft in baine? And canft theu fuffer Troian clownes thy Bingtome thus obtaine? King Latin the reiens, and with the bloo that thou baft bought,

aletto incenfeth Tursus, King of the Rutils, to whom the virgin

wasespoy-

fid.

Mrde in

The wedlock he benies, and herzes of aliens in are brought. Bo now, ace benture vet the felfe in banger laught to fkozn. Bo fight, and banquith pet the Tyrrhenshoft, their enmics (mozn. Baing Latins to their peace, and kill their foes, for thanke fortorn. Thefe things to the to tell (where now thou lieft in pleafant reft) Almighty Iuno bad, and me this time on me ffage breit: Taberfore come off, in muftring call the pouth, and through the lands In barneis put thy power, come boldly forth with all thy bands, And Troians no in by Tiber floud that fit, with captaines all, Deltroy them downe to death, and burne their thips refift that thall. The great affent ofheauenly Gods fo bios:and bing Latine, If he refuse to obey, and to the weblocke bue incline, Then let him fæle, and Turnus power at laft repenting know. The Bacheler hearing this, to her in mocking made a mow; Then thus be faid: The Rang lately brought to Tiber thore, Pot as thou bolt conied, bath beine to me bytolo before,

Tains.

## The fewenth Booke of Aeneidos.

Faine me no needleffe feare no futh fumult, no, Tuno Queene

But thou a voting Arot, whom with red age from truth eriles, In vain the felfe volt ver with causeless carke (D sole there whiles) And kings affaires, a wars with needlesse fears the mind beguiles: Pore meet the Aronele keepe, and serus the Gods, good aged Arone, To men belongs the warres, let men with warres and peace alone. In talking thus, Alecto flaming wood, with wrathfull looke Aprole; and suddenly his simbs a trembling palite tooke, his eyes vostaring Good: such sundy faces out the lets, So many histing Anakes, so many wayes the soming stets. The burning broad with eles, as he in space would more have spoke, She thrushim off, a serpents twaine fro among her locks she broke, And strak him; loud the fro her mouth these words she kest w smoke:

Lo, I the boting Trot, whom withered age from truth eriles, Whom kings affaires & warres with neolege carke afraid bequiles, Looke bereupon : lo.bere 3 amof Dags infernall moff, Both Warres and Death in hand I baing. Do weaking to the young mans breff a fire brand hote the caff. With blotheing smoaky light, and in his heart the firt it faft. Then from his dead flepe feare him brake-his bones and all his lims Du water brafting out and ftreaming fiveat doine aufhing fivims: for armour mad be creeth, for armour, house and bed be turnes, With curled race of Warres and love of fiele that inward burnes. Dis waath op-fwels, as when a Caulozon great is fet on fire, And ticks are kindled faft and flame with novle both close bufpire: The liquoz leaves for heat, and water waves by folling toples In Imoake, and overflowing flond of foame redounding boyles, Doz canit felfe receine ; the bapour blacke in agze bp figes. A chople therefore of pouth to King Latin to fend, he hyes, Renouncing league of peace, and bios him fraight prepare to fight, To cleare the Coaft from foes, and to befend Italias right, D; be against them both with power fafficing will bescend. Withen this was faid, his Goos he calls with bows, god luck to fend. Then Araight the Rutils friue, who that be firft to ferue the warres, Cach man himfelfe erhozis; him beauty freth of youth prefarres: Dim kings, bis grandfirs, mones, him bods of arms befoze time tried. While Turnus thus the Rutils minds with bolonette fiercely plied, Alecto

### The feventh Booke of Aeneidos.

-bleth the Troines.

white trou. Alecto to the Troian Bation Detw, and foule with wings for new beuice a place the fpres, and thereon thift the fprings Trabere faire Alcanius flood, and on the those the time to paffe, With engines after beafts, and course of running, bunting was; There fuddenly, among bis bounds, this Mirgin bile of Hell Dio caft a trapne, and by the fent their noles filld with fmell. A Bart to finde and rowfe, which afterward of milchiefes all Was chiefeft canfe.and firft the Plowmen made to fighting fall. A Wart there was of comely post, and huge with homes pipsed.

A tame Stag.

Tothom Tyrrhus chilozen (from the Dug withdzawn) foz pleasure brea. And Tyrrhus great their fire, that for the Bing had all the charge DI Beatts, and truffed was with heards that fed in Baffures large: Dim, tame at enery beck, their filler Sylvia Deare Dib loue, And waeathing garland flowers. would trimly trick his hoanes about, And pure in fountaines walh, and comely kembe his wanton locks. De luffring every band, his mafters bourd, and fabing flocks Did ble,and thence abroad in Toos, and through his wonted gate De woold returne to bome though night on him were nere fo late. Dim warozing loofe affrap, where chilo Afcanius fwift bio bunt, Dis bounds befoze them had as be by cuffome kept his wunt. To foyle himfelte in flond, and bnber banks, to boib the heat. Ascanius kindled then with love of prayle and courage great. His bart for iov out brein, and crooked Boin be bent of Borne. Defitous of that Stag, and felbome fat the like beforne: 202 from his band the Bobbeffe ablent was but tharply fent. The quarry through the paunch e through o auts with founding went. The wounded Beaft forthwith buto his Mafters house he Drew. And brand with piteous novie and marlings lowd be blading threm. Like one beferching belye and all the boule with mourning bert: Their after Sylvia beating both ber bands, for woe perplert, Dut calls the binds for aid, and ploughome tough, e neighbors nert.

They fundenly (for in the wood the plague yet lurking fat) Affembling flock themselues; one brought in hand a burning bat, Another caught a club with beaut knobs, and what they found. Cch man out-brings, wath weapo makes:the Tyrrhus gathrethrout, As he by chance that time with earnest mind an Dke bid cline In quarter thibes, and wedges frong with force therein did brine, De tooke his are and boton with threatning buge befrending blowes:

## The feventh Booke of Aeneides.

But from her tooting place, Alecto soule that milichiefe lowes,
(When the her time eleged) the flew, and tooke the houles hie,
and on the flable top the fat, to reare the Countrey crie;
her friendly voice the lifts in crooked crinkled home on height,
and blow the heard-mans blaft, and wonted figne to rife and fight,
so lowd, that with the found thereof the trees with trembling thakes,
and caues of mountaine rocks, a wods of depnesse thunding makes:
The Lakes aloofe it heard, and flouds a fountaines neighbours all,
and fulphur streams of Nar, and mountaine waters down that fall,
and trembling mothers to their brest did class their children small.

That verile but that nogle, where first their trumpet blew,
The country clowns byzole, with toles a weapons thick they byzw,
Stiff-necked plough-men front: the Troian youth also byake out
Mith open campe, and to Ascanius rescue byzw so; bout;
Their armies out they spread, not now like frayes of countrey chubs,
Bor work with burned bats, nor sharped stakes, nor mountain clubs,
But try with edged toles, and every field with swords byzight
As stable startly stands, and thick with points of weapons pight,
The shield with San by-shines, to the clouds repuls their right.

As when the tempeft rifeth first, and feas both white begin 13v (mall and (mall to fwell, and belching flouds rebovle within. At last aloft it mounts, and to the faies the bottome faiss. Before the balvard firft, an arrow fwift that founding fling. Doth Almon throw to ground, that Tyrrhus chite and elbeff was. Beneath his throat it fack a where his breath and boice thould paffe. It Ropt, and with his tender life expiring, left bis blood. Shout him bodies thick of men and old Galefus good In medling making peace, a man of right and juffneffe moft That was and greateff wealth fometime in all Italy coaff: Fine flocks of there be had and beards of cattels feeding fine, And forle fo much bid turne, as plouchs a hundred fill dib brine. Wille thefe things working were with equal chance on both parts. The fritefull Gebreffe fored fo great fucceffe in all ber arts. And peoples Herce of both, with blows and battell full embande, And fate their armies iopat in flanghters bile together glade; She left Italia Land, and through the fhies, of compatte wide, Dame Iuno to the comes, and thus the frake with branging prive:

Loe, the request is done, now trite and warres among them is, it Alette to

MAR Juno

### The feventh Booke of Aeneides.

Goe bib them friendly ione, and louingly like neighbours kiffe: Since Troians haue begun Italians bloud fo much to fpill, Det moze I fall augment (if I may know it be the will) The townes and bogbers nert 3 will with rumogs fet on fire, And make them fuch bp202e, that battailes mad they fhall befire, And bluffring run to helpe, and enery field with armour fpzead. Then Iuno faid: Inough there is of falle beceit and bread, Bood caufes ftands of warre. Together now & fee they run. With bloudified both embreion; this game of thine is well begun. Such Wedlocks let them make, that goody brood, that Venuselle, Such featt is foz them fit am foz the Bing Latin himfelfe. Thy person ouer mostall skies with longer leave to fray, The Guider great of Beauen, foz eafe of mankind, both benay : Biue place this time if any chance or travell be bebinte, 90 felfe thall take that charge. So Iuno fpeaking, tolo her minbe. She mounting forth bib five with fqueaking wings of loathy fnakes. And leaving light of fkies, ber wonted feat in Bell fhe takes.

Description Italy, where Aletto went downe to Hell.

In midit of Italy, there is a place in mountaines colo of a place in Right notable, and for the maruell much in Countries tolo: A darkelome bale, and dave, with woods encompast thick on fibes, And headlong dolone there finks in mioft of Rocks that bills divides. A rearing finking Poole, and breaking fones the brooke both found; A Dungeon barke there is and breabfull Buffe of gaving ground. Wihere beadly breath out breakes: Alecto there (fo Bob Did pleafe) Dio bide her hatefull bead and Weaven and Carth thereby Din eale.

202 nothing leffe this while Dame Iunos hand did working ceafe: The numbers all of Beards buto the City came with preale, To King Latinus Court, and brought in fight the bodies twains Df Almon flowzing Lad, and good Galefus, foulely flaine; They cry their Gods for aid and to the King their cafe complaine.

In mitt of that, is Turnus nere at hand, with (word and fire De threatneth Latin King, that Troians Wedlock would require. Dut landif bloud brought in, himfelfe reied, the Realme Defiloe. The from the wons the wines, whom Bacchus bance affonied wilde, Came raping down with brums, & Duens refped both gine the fpaite: From every Coalt men come, and with the Troians cry to fight, Cach one againfeall right againft ail Gobs for warre both call ; The Subjects Swarming rife, and to Ming Latins Court they fall.

#### The leuenth Booke of Aeneides.

belike a Rocke in Seas, relitting fands, onmoued, fall. full like a Kock in Seas, when furging wanes with wind are caff. Tanhom Grokes of water Crikes with barking found, and beats about. It felle with weight it frages, the flower in baine their foming fout. with rathing lowd of frones, the fives repulle the flating wates. Withen nothing both prevaile, and blind outrage his counfell ledes, And after lunos beck he feeth how backward things appeares, Daotefting much his Bods, and apze of Shies, that nothing beares: The run to weach (quoth be) that woe is me, with tempeft borne, Pour felues thall first repent, and pay for this your bloud for wornes D wetcheo Coules, D finfull Turnus, thou thalt bibe the paines, And call too late thy God, a bolefull death for the remaines: For I am fafe at left, my fæble thip is brought to thore, Df happy funerals I am bespople; and made no talking moze. But lockt himfelfe in walls, and rule of things oid cleane forfake. The manner was in Latium Land, which Cities all bio take. And facred cuftoing kept now Rome most michty ftill retaines: Wither first their wars they moue, or for reno wn will take the paines To conquer Seas of Lands, of to the Mores dive mortal marres. To Pations bnoer Porth and Countries Diffant farre from Garres. De pierce with power to Indeand fake the feat of mouning Sunne-De from the Parthies people fetch with bloud thet frandards founne: Tho Bates of fvarre there be,fo; fo their names at Rome they beare, Defcription Religious, facred kept to deadfull Mars, and Temple there, A hundzeth bzazen bolts, and enerlafting frength of feele Doth lock the fame, and lanus keeper fants at threshold beele: Thele Bates. when fentence firtt of fight the Lozds hane full Decred, fhur bur in Himfelfe, the Confull chiefe, in Robes of Dompe, and Durple Wiet, peace, and In warlike wife begirt, with rumbling noyle abroad difplages, And first pacclaymes the warre; then all the youth in their arrayes. And blatts of bragen hornes with hoarle affent contorning brages.

of lanns

Temple at -

Rome, than .

moft in And

enfins time!

Lanus had

wherby was

two faces.

Genified Prudence,

to looke

both before

in begine

neuer was

In luch a lost ling Latin then the Trojans to beffe Commanded was : but he the grieuous Bates would not come nie. The good Paince Dio refule, and from that feruice bile be fled, And kept himfelfe in clofe, and bnder barkneffe bie bis bead. Dame Iuno then ber lelfe, the Duene of Beauen, avolone vio flibe, and behind And tooke the lingring Bates, and thouing fet them open wide, ning of Them turning lipift with noyle, and bragen polles and hindges braft. Warre ..

#### The fewenth Booke of Aeneidor.

Then all Italia Land (bnmoued erff) their peace by saft: Uncallo they furthemfelues ; fome runs as footmen fierce in field Some fur their Cartling febs, ouf by throws a fpears they wield: Each man for armour cryes, and fome their thields and harneis light mith fat of Laro they fcomzes whet Hones back, to make the bright . Their Areamers glad they beare, trumpets found with joy they beare. Fine Cities areat therefore with Forges fet in Countries neare. Renew them fighting twies, both Tyber promo, and Atin Krong. And Arde, and Crustum tomzes, and great Antemna, large and form. Their mettall maffe they bow, and for their bands the feelaft plates. And buckler boffes broad and wickers weane for tarquet grates. Some beat them coats of 152affe.oz fturov bzeffeplate bard they bring. And some their gantlets gild-02 bootes with filner new contine. Regard of theres and culters all they leane, both fothe and plouch They turne to this, and fwords, e glanies, in furnace weale they tough. And lagbuts now they found by goeth the figne to battell frokes: Dne gets his thield for hafte, another fwitt his borles vokes In chale to rive, and belmet bright on puts, the bombled thirts Df Gold, with gozaet great, and fruffy (word about him girts.

He defertabeth the Musters, and the Ring of Princes conspired against Ac-

Dow Mules mous my fong, note let me fup your learning fpzings, To tel what Pations tough, what Captains fierce, what noble kings With armies filld the fields; what armour firong, what manhoo bold Italia facred Land bib flourishing that time bpholo, Bou Ladies, von remember beft, and bitring beft can freaks. Scant breathing thin of fame by be both paffe with pipling weeke, First entreth marre from Tyrrhene coast, Mezentius tyrant Bing, Defpiler proise of Bobs, and armies frong with bim both bring: Then Laufus nert bis fonne whole come in beauty pere had none That time and chiefeft fame bib beare lave Turnus cozps alone; Drince Laufus, conqueroz of Beaffs, and tamer frong of Stades, A thouland men from Agillina Tomne bim after la bes In baine, that follows bim for love, well worthy to bane bab A fathernot fo naught, and of his Realme to be moze glab. Bert them triumphant fleres with Stebes that wager all bib win. Duke Aventine, fir Hercules mosthy lab, of beauenly ling. Elicozionale out fremes his charet faire, and bare in thield His fathers armes a hundred preabfull Erragons buge to wield. A bundzeb Serpents wim, and Hydra menftergirt with Snakes,

**Export** 

#### The feuenth Books of Americas.

Withom Rhea, Mirgin Brieff, as the to Gon ber fernice makes. In Aventinus Pount, and bufbes thick, by fealth out brought, Engendzing mirt with God, when Hercules hab conquest to zought In Spain and Girion betone kills, and to Italia ftrand Arriving, bought bis beatts, and Dren faire bad fet aland. Their perillous pikes in band, punchions clole in fraues they bears, And pikes like broaches long, and fight with foige of pointed fpeare: Dimfelfe on foot, a fold of Lions buge bumeloy bibe, With briftled baires brikemt and tufked febite, and gaping wibe, In helmet bile bid weare; le to the Court be came full rough, All terrible and his fathers men be bare on fhoulders tough. Then brethren twaine of Tyber ftrong, forfooke Tiburtus walls, (A Towns that of their baothers name the people pet (o calls) Both Corus and Catillus, eager Innights of Greekish kinos, Befoze the baward went, in weapons thick, as fwift as winde: Like Bulls, oz milbegotten Centaures tipaine, from cloudy bills Defcend with famping nogle, beablong downe with reftleffe wills They run, that Totobs bo ruftling pelo, boughs with breaking crack. Boz of Prancita Mowne, the founder firft thereof biblack, Vulcanus ozeabfull fonne, a thing of Beatis and Dountaines colo, A fondling found belides a fire (as all report bath told) Bing Ceculus, a Legion large of Bearofmen nert bis fibe, And men of high Prancite Towns, and all that compage wibs Dame Iunos facred Land, and Avienna River chill, And all that Hernick fromes (with watry (prings bedewd) boe till, Wibom Amafeni Paffures febes and rich Anagnia fields. 202 barneis to them all, noz charets ratling bin, noz thields: The greatest foat with flings their plummet lumps of lead out-fquats, And Come their Cheaues of barts; their heads befences booad with bats Di hairie fkins of Wolnes, their right-five thanks be naked bare, Such is their thift, their left-fibe leas with rate bibes couered are.

But king Messaus, Neptunes chilo, that coursers with can tite, Wishom neither Grength of Goele can overthood not solve of fire, his peoples long in rest, and out of the of battell strife, Doth suddenly bricall, and teach to handle & wood and knife. They from their Fescen hills, and from Faliscus equal tosts, They from Soractus townes, and yellow selves of Flavine crosts, and Months of Ciminus, with Lake, where Capens wood out sprang,

#### The leventh Booke of Acrela

By numbers like they went, and on their king in papel they fand. As Swans, that in the wanering clouds doe flie, with founding fmet. As eturning from their fourbs when finaing flocks in one box met. Whith Aretched necks their melody doe yeld, their mired boice Rebounding, beats the Skies, that Lakes and Rivers Doe reioice. And Alia long aloofe.

Roz by their noife men knew, y harneift bands their clattring caft. But like a clond of fowles, that from the Seas were forced faft. And nere to those mere come a boarle with cries their channel paff. Behold from Sabines ancient bloud fir Claufus both proced. Whith mighty throng, and like a throng himfelfe, as much to preb: From whom bescending, comes both tribe and house of Claudia Line In Latium Land fince Rome to Sabines first bib part incline: Together Amiterna manbod ftrong and Burgeffe Townes. And all Murufca ftrength that Dlives beare, and all their Downes. They that Nomentum City kept, and rolle Countries pure Df Velin, and Severus Bills, and all that thought them fure In Tetrix rocky Crag, and fuch as turne the fertile fople Df Forulos, and where Himella freame full fatt both bople, And they that Tyber water brinks.oz Fabaris good floods. D2 wbom Cafperia fent.o2 Nursia colo fo2 want of woods. And pelants all of Latin Land, and Searmen come from thips, And all that flet in curfed Ereames of Damned Allia Dips.

Lallia a Ris Mer. where the Romans had divers puerthrows. purfed it.

As thick as Wlinter waves in marble Seas are turns and folf. Withen frozines and tempelt tile, and fight of farres and light is loft, De like to franting Come, that parched is with beat of Sunne, and therfore So thicke the people preale, from every coaft to warre they runne, The rathing thields relound the forle with trampling beaten quakes. Then Agamemnons child, an enemy old of Troy, awakes. Halefus, bozne on thebes, and to ming Turnus armies great A thouland people brings, of them that ground with mattocks beat, To toll the bliffefull beines and they that rake the mountaines fat Df Meffica: and neere the Seas all bufbanomen that fat, And all Auruncus pouth, and they that Calcis Land forfooke, And owellers all befine the fourbs of old Vulturnus brooke. Saticula their tefty people fent, and Ofca frength, Their weapons truncheons be, and mails of maces, small of length, But them by leathen thongs they while and beam, fuch is their guile,

Their

#### The fewenth Booke of Acuridas.

Their left hands Marguets kanese boded faulchone from them flies. gow thou from this accompt, and beries mine, that patte butolo, D Ebalus, whom Telon gat (aggeth report of old) Of Lany Schethis (that Nymph) when be the Tringsome bent Of Capreas, and lands: but not bis fon there with content, Sarraftes, people rich, with @mpire loge that time bib treat, and wealthe countries large, where Sarnus banks to fea both lead. And they that Batulus noth hold, and Rufas fields obied, And all that fruitfull bale, that Bella city may profped. Like Almain rutters, boze-fpeares long they libbitle, or foining forks, Their muddocks balftred bin.a fkuls of beade with barks of cooks; They thine with brate thields, they thine with floores e rapiers bright. And the to wars, the country Nurla lent, D noble knight, D Viens, much renowmed both of bedes, and great goo chance, Whole mountains people frong, with practice long of (west e lance, And hunting Cillin wobs, and breaking clots bin bard of fleth: They weaponed till the ground, and evermore their preper aftelly They fetch from counties necre, it both them good to brine and watchs They line by boty-foople, it is their nione what ero they catch.

Then from Marrhubia there came a Priest and Prophet gay, his Helmet compasse knit with lucky boughs of Aline spray, from king Archippussent, most baliant unight of Vmber Land, from king Archippussent, most baliant unight of Vmber Land, That wonted was, with longs, and with his charmes, and holy hand, all poyloned advers kind, and serpents dreadfull cast on sep, and calme their wraths and stings, a from their biting peoples kep, and ease with art their mounds, and benoms all consonne and chole but not the Troian blade could he auoto, nor steals the stroke Of great Ancas dint, nor to his mounds could helpe him ought, his steping longs in vain, nor leachscast herbs on mountains sought, for the the woos did maile, for the countains cleare as glass, for the the waters wept, and lakes lamenting cryet alaste. In all Angicia land.

Then of Hyppolitus also, the child most weathy went, Sit Virbius, whom fresh of same his mother Aritia sent, Brought op in sauage wood, and by the banks of wholesome streames of vame Dianas walke, and Nymph Egerias pelart realmes.

for when Hyppolicus (by olo report) was put to paine, and by his frey names craft, was of his father multieffe flaine,

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In

#### The feventh Books of Aeneides.

In nieces majone with frebes againe to breath and worldle fkies. the mas (men (ap) burcalp, and eft from beath to life bib rife. ABo nother of Phoebus bearbs, and at Dianas faite for lone. The almighty father then, and king of beauen, that raignes abone. Difhavning that a mostall man from Dead foules might revarts The finger of that ubplike firit and bim that mabethat art. (Apollos learned fon) with lightning bint to Lymbothzetu.

Blenlasius to Lymbs. for railing to life. Pirbins i. bu yir.

was thrown Dianathen, Hippolicus to fecret wood withoust, From fight of man, and to Egeria Nymph Did bim betake: of A polices Wilhere he alone in Defart groues both worldly care forfake, Doz prayle of people fakes but leading life as be beff can. De vet remaines, with name converted Virbius, twice e man. Therefore it is that from Dianas wobs and temples clerre All horfes bin forbid-nor to her fernice mar come neerer Forther afrait, oid fie, at fight of monflers then that france From feas, and bolone the vena man thiely and tharet over flance Bet neretheleffe bisson coursaionfly with house in field Dio run, and firy prited fredes in charet fierce bib wield. Dimfelte among the chiefe, with baliant booy, Turnus bricht. Displaces bimselfe in arms abone all men, with head bozight: Withole triple crownes creff, and Welmet hie, with balo patpes Chimera monter holds, and fparkling flames the fpeuts at james: The more the fretting fumes, and more with burnings wareth wood. The more that fighting fields imbrem themselves in thedding blod. But on his Marguet fmoth, bame lo frants, with bornes bezight. Imboffed pure in golo,euen like a Colo, with baire in fight. A flory huge to learne : and Argos, with his hundred sine. Dibkene that birgin there; lo postraio was that worke Livine, And Inachus his noble freame bid polyze from pitcher fine. A cloud of foetmen following him purfues, and mirt with ouff. The thields and barneis bims: ecluftring thick in throngs they thruft, As well the Greekish pouth, as all the ftrength of Rutil bands. Auruncus aph, and all Sicanus cities ancient bands. Sacrana cremes, Labicus paintes bucklers and befides All fuch as Tiber hills and facres those thereof pinibes. That Rutill ground by grabs, and with their thares apply the forte. And allthat on the mountaines neck of Sirces feat Do tople. And Anxure boly bills, where love bimfelle is patron chiefe,

Faro.

THIMBL

#### The feuenth Booke of sendios.

Faronia toyfull towns of oriens to ab groue that take reliefe. The way that Viens might freams both fray, chlarks with poles. Doth feeke by bepeft bales,and in the feas himfelle be coles. Camilla's and over this, there came from Volice realms, Camilla fout. Lady. mith froups of horfemen freft, and gliffring fotemen many a rout: Che clofed faft ber creues, a woman warlike frong and fferne. She neither theaning:twies, noz biftaffe-worke bib ble. 02 learnes 202 female fingers bao but bounts of warres Virago arim Monto bears, and ouer-paffe the winds, with lightneffe fwift of lim. She for a pattime would on crops buriabt of francing corne Dane flomme. with ber tember fete baue neuer an eare bown borne: De in the mitt of feas, on finelling wanes befoze they rele. mould course have fet and neither Dipt in mater toe noz bele-From boules all and fields the youth with wonding iffueb out. And matrons gazing floo, both both the ribes behind the rout, Dow princely purple keys ber thoulbers light, both trimber hears Waith gold are biber-knit, ber Duiner gozgeous boin the beares. And Dreabfull lance of length, and pointed like to foffers freares.

DEO GRATIAS.

Per Thomam Phaer, in foresta Kilgeriin finitum iij. Decembris, Anno 1557. Opus xij. dietum.

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THE



# THE EIGHT BOOKE

of the Eneidos of Virgil.

The Argument,

Turnus gineth a figne of war out of Laurentum saftle, and ionneth onto himselfe in aid all Latium, and the sities neere about : Venulus also is sent to Arpos onto Diomedes, to per swade him to war, by Iskeneffe of the danger. Whereat Encas moved, and distrusting the smallnesse of his power, is admenished by Tiberinus, and brought up along the riner into that place where Rome was afterward builded, and there requiresh aid of king Euander, who flying forth of Arcadia founded a city upo the bill Palatinus called Pallante. um. When Euander underfloodshe cause of Eneas comming, he courteously receiveth him into his baufe, and taking him with him onto the facrifice and folemnities of Hercules, wherein he was then bufie, he wash him the canfe, of the manner of the facrifice, and reciteth to his ghest the names of the chiefest places in these quarters. The next day, Ancas being aided with foure hundred horsemen, whom Pallas, Enauders only sonne did gouerne; the one part of the powerhe fendeth unto bis men down the ftream, himfelf with the refidue goeth to Agylla, the most flourishing city of Tyrrhenes, who bare deadly hatred against Mezentius, whom for his intollerable cruelty, they had driven out of bis Kingdome. In this while, Vulcan enticed thereto by the flattery of Vc-Bus, maketh armour for his fon in law, which the bringeth vnto Ancas: Who being surprised mith the bounty thereof, disigently mondreth at enerything therein, especially his Targuet, wherin were curiously engranen such noble exployes, as should be valiantly atchiened by his worthy posterity.

Pen figne of war from Laurent tologes king Turnus by bid reare.

And hornes op blowne with blaffs, their trembling tunes full boarle bib teare:

Withen fint his eager ftebs, and armour claftring gan to clath, Wens minds moletted role, and sodainly bubzioled rash. The pouth for madnesseruns; all Latin towness for quaking feare. Tumultuous clustring soons, a league consedding knit they sweare, Messays, and duke Viens, leaders chiefe, and pust with pride, Mezencius, Bods despiter: power of men trom enery fide. They draw, and void of till-men inide dispropling sperie the shrine.

Then

## The eight Booke of Acteder.

Then to the might tolone of Diomedes with welltes. 34 Verrulus out fent, his nessetuil Grenath in time to call. Infruced plaine by mouth what thing to him beclare be thalle Hoto Troians to Italia lands ave come, and what a finte Ancas brings of thips and boin their Boos that buber fete mere conquered late by Greeks be now exalting fets in fame, And king will needs be calo, and faith bim beling gines that name. Dilating more, bow many nations ben that towne their betes Mith Troy: and bow the Troisn name in Latium thremoly fuzebes, Withat thefe beginnings meane, e if his chance thould gine fucceffe zahat fequell mozke be monio, moze manifest himfelfe may delle Then either Turnus King.or king Latinus liff erptoffe. Such worke in Latium land there was. All whith confibring great, The Troian Dzince bie birtwand floude ofcare bis baeft bib beat, his wifebome fwift now here now there he keft and bib binibe In fantig thoughts his minde and each benice he toff and freeb. As in forme beaten caminsons line Apbere Water francing Greames. Wihen Sun reflected ibines.oz face of Bons with animeting beames. The twinckling light bulcapes, each comer fettes and flitteting fitts. Rom hie now low, and tops of house, and ratters wanering bits, Then was it night, and creetures all that weder there on ground, Both biros, a groueling kinds of beats, ben lave bath fetteb found: When Lozd Eners buderneath colo fleres in Cabt of flats. Derturbed much in mind with troublous cacks of beaut was As on a banke be lat loze muling far with carefult breft. De laid him downe at laft and late his limbs be gane to teff. Do him the God of Tyber floud which rules that pleafant place. Bu bilion the wed bimfelfe boarling grave with antique face. Among the poppler leaves in grifell gowns of propping water, A layle his thoulners (nich, his baire bethatom on thas with terbes. Then freaking thus, Ancesheart mith tamfort words betwees, D heavenly child of Good that Troy bellroyed dell new relfore, Wilhich brings be Troian walls, and lafting woulth for elistinite, Long loked to of Laurent fields and to white of Latinin great, Dere is the certain house, so then not dumike the restein feat, Por feare thee not for all their threatmings bucks all bread and yors, Di Bebo appealed ceale. And now to the cleaft france baine this premie then be hoppole)

99 3

Tyber, 2tiuer nigh Rome.

## The eight Booke of Aeneidos.

A Som of mighty tie forthwith then fhalt fa lais in twoes Beneath a banke, among the rotes with thirtie lucklings onf. All mhiteher felfe on arcond, and white her baats ber burs about. There Qualithy city Cano, there is the tell of labours laft: Dathere the Afcanius Prince, luben ten times the of pares are patt, Shallfamous Alba builo,and of that forname call this land. Do fables & pronouce, now of this thing theu haff in band Dow thou thalt bides be: que eare in briefe 3 will thee tell. A nation on thele fronters calo Arcadia nere both owell. From Pallants line they came, and king Euander by they toke. They chafe their place, and city builded on that mountaines noke. Wabich of his grandfire Pallant flaine, noto Palenteum bights. This nation with Latinus folkes, Discoading Dayly fights. Hake them to the reliefe league with them compound and might. De felfe along thefe banks thall the conduct with paffage light. Against thele ffreames with Des, that nothing let thy food to flav. Arife, go to,thou Gobbeffe fon, and firft when frars becap To lund make the boto, ber threatning mode and wathfull tene With prayers meekely please : and toben thy conquetes enden bene. Then me thou halt retvart, for 3 am be that fletting bere To frainsthole banks then faft-and palintes fat bo fabe and kane. Boff iopfall Tyber bine bell liked ffreame to beanens on bie. Dere is my mighty boule, bere cities great my bead may fpie. De faid: And fodainly bis floud be foltring mirt in lake From fight. Encas epes both night and flepe bid then foglake, Derofe, and with his face buzight against the mounting funne. Withen first bis bands be bipt in waterspure that there bib runne, Debelo them by to fayes and thus his boyce be fraight begunne. D Nymphs, D Laurent Nymphs, D Duan of ftreames e traters And thou D Tyber, D thou bleffed floud and father beare, Receiue Ancas noto, and from thele bangers latt befent. Wilhere ever facred lake that pitp fuch bout be ertend. In our extreame billreffe, iobat ever foile and fountaine faire Containes the boly bead buto the feat will I repaire. Mine honors ever one, and ever gifts thou thalt have gob, Bozn-fronted Bingly Bod of Mlefterne freames Imperial fob. Be taith be. D this time and all the grace bo profper full. Do spake be then, and from his fleste two barges aut notheril. BERICL

# The eight Books of Acuelden

whith ranks of towers twaine, and all his campe in armour let. Behold for lobainly their eyes a wondrous monter wet. for by the those among the rootes on ground in grarniood thate I Solo of fige bulane, all colour white with brood they faw. mbom good Ancas buto the (D luno moft of poluze) Quen all to the be kilo and on the altare bio auchoze. That livelong night bio Tyber floud his ftreams bown couch & calms muith lingting foft, that neither modning made of wane nez walme, But milo molt like a poole, oz pleafant pond of water bull, So fetled fmooth it frood, that nothing lets their Dees to pull. Their way therefore begun with talking chereto plice they fall: Th'anointed firtre flives, by thelues and fourts along they paft. The waters wonding flod and woos with wonding gazing made At thining thislos of men, far gliftring frange of newcome trave; They gaze at gozgeous thips, and painted pups aloft that fivims. They plucking fwift their Dares, & night and vay boe tire their lime, And reaches long they win that trees with boughs do bide them oft, And circles wide the cut in waters griene of hado wes loft. And through p immos they made a glapforms grones that grow aloft. The flaming fun his compast mint of beaven hab entred in-Then towas ond walls they fpie, and from a far the boules thin, Which now the Roman might to match y fars have made to tall. Euander, King that time that city kent of substance fmall. They fwiftly turne their thins, and to the towne approching fall. That Day, as fortune was, Euander king in folemne guile. Dis patron fealt bib kepe, with bonous areat to Bobs in faires. But unto Hercules most chiefe in grane-ingo grone buffalb Afront the towne. Wis only for with him was, (Pallascallo) Whith him the chiefe of youth and Senat counfell poze and god, To Gobs incente they gaus, on fmoking altars moill of blob. Withen first the lofty thing they law, and parke in thabowes low So flibing through the wood and fwift mith Dares to flent row; With foraine fight afrain they role, and tables troubling reane. Willom Pallas bolo forbios, that offrings boly they not leave, Himfelle with fword outoratone, against them fast to shore he flew. Then from & bank alofe, bom firs, qu. bertohat caufes new? (lights What mones you thus thefe maies buknown to ferche wher wold you What peoples what place a well ponsizing you peace, as till you fight?

This Sow was propheed of before

where Rome now funds,

# The eight Booke of seneides.

Oline in tokenof peace.

Then Lord Aneas from his pur on his this an force fold. And Dlive branch in band betokening peace be forth nip bola. The men of Troy then feet, and Troises weapons Latins fors. Wallborn they with amunic prous thus want zing first to bring bifunfe. Euander, hing welcoke go carry this, and lay that knights Df Troians Groung are come, and pray with bein to forme our mights. At face a tenerend wame, bie Pallas then affonies frant. Come forth(an.he) D Drince, what ever thou aut and here at bann Bo fpeake my father to and ftraffbis right band clafting helo. They landing left their floud, and to the frith they came and felo. Then Loza Eners to the king, thele words bid friendly moue D belt of Grzeian bloub to whom same fortune ftrong aboue Compels menoin to feeke, and boughes of peace and garlands beare. I nothing fearefull mag, that thou of Greeks a leader ingre. And cousen neere in frock to theins, Atridas, Troisn robs. But memp baliant life, and boly motions great of Gobs. Dut Grandfires townt ofbloub. the wine renowine in countries fuzed. Wate knit me thus to thee and glad by beffnies here bane ich. How Acres Bing Dardan, founder firft of Troian to mere and parent oft.

are ofkin.

and Euander That fon to Dame Electra was, as ancient Greekes have tolo, To Troisn kingbomes came, Electra father boid aboubt Molt mighty Aclas was that beavens fullaines on thoulvers fout. Dour Line from Mercury proceedes, whom May most white of help Dn old Cilenus mount, conceining bare by frozy trew: Mayes father, Aclas is if in & report bath filo our cares, That Aclas her begat, that fare of beauen on foulbers beares. So both one bloud we be, from one and furing our froch departs. Thele thing confiezing 3.by neither meffage friend noz arts. Dio practife thee togrope, euen 3 mp felle my perfon heere I bentured have my bead, and to the court I fue most beare, That nation proud of Turnus land whole wars both thesemoleff. The fame both be like wife most beadly bere, were we funozest Rothing they thinke Could let but all Italia lands at eafe They may lubras with poke, and Call and Well, poffelle the leas. Meteine and center faith the lack no breath in battaile both. Wete lack no ferrent minds, and youth wel trisb in warres of old. We bolding Will his eyes his tale bio barke. And free bisted his face, and timbs and countenance all bis marke,

feir

### The eight Books of Amoules.

Few mores at last be lain : Post puistent Lorn (Depines of Troy) Boin gian am 3 of that how western berethon brings me ion e Holn well the patent great the both prefente his become and boirs apethinks I beare, in great Anchiles face I be reigies: for 3 remember well, when Priam king in progrette ment. To biem Heliones his afters lands he was content From Salamina coaff that time bis countrep colo to know. Then flowings fresh in youth, my budding beard on cheeks bid grow Twonbeed at the Troian bukes. I wondeed fore inbeed Such princeto flates : But over all moft bie Anchifes veeb. My vouthfull mind for love bid in my breft with burning fit Till ine acquainted were and banningand conforning knif. I led bim forthamb to my tolone of Pheney glab bim brought. De buto me a quinet rich with arrowes finely wagnabt At his proarting gaue, and golden mantill beopheeb faire. And bride bits with gold (which now inv Pallas keines) a paire. At your request therefore confedering fall with you 3 cling. And when the morning nert, on earth her light thall rendring bring: With fuccour home I thall you fend, and aid with comfort more. There whiles this offring feaft (which to befer were fin to fore) This perely facrifice binine (finse bere D friends webe) With alabneffe let performe, and celebrate this bar with me. And your confederates faite,accuftome note rour felle to bibs. Waten he thus fab. the painty cups and meates withdrawne allow les bins againe refloze, and Troians fet on grane graffe banke. But chiefe, on bebs beforeb with It ions bibe of haire full ranks Encas he receines, and Daple thanne to him prefars. Then all the Princelo pouth and temple prieft from the alfar bars Contending baing their meats intrailes of Bulls and feruice toff, And bread in balkets laid, and wines they faink with cakes competi-Encas iguntle feb. the Troian vouth alfo bio bine With tripes of facred freres, and total backs of Dron chine. Withen bunger franched was, and lott of eating first gan flake, The ming Euander (ato: This cheere, quoth de, that here we make, This offring dainty day, this parely feath religious pure, This altar great of Gov, no limer fitten baine oblime, Bog errour blind began (Denrivous quell (but canfe extremn And due beferts of him that by from vanger did reveems, Delinet

## The eight Booke of Aeneides.

The florie of Herenles and Carns

Delinering fre from paines, as by god fignes then thall efteme. Dow first behold von rock, which bang thou last to threatning fmay, Like balle the mountaine falne.e fones boinne togeftet fheir becav. The bulwark broken frands, tebom rocks e bil botome raffing breto. A bungeon caue there was, of wibeneffe mafte, moff ben to beto, Wibich boly Gacus kept, that balle mas beaft and balle mankinde. A lostbly lurking ben, lobom beames of finn could neuer finde. Wibole floze bib almoves rake with flanghters nel and ener frefb. Dis thany gates were bung, with beads of men, and decroing fleft. Vulcanus to this monter father mag inbofe flamings blackets De foued at mouth a where he went all things he threfo to wracke. At latt allo for be long loking belog time comfort brought; And aid at laft toe found at Och. Foz after conqueft tozonate In Spaine (and Gerion triple bodied kild) with booties bame. 29 of mighty Hercules bere came, and heards of Bulls be beane This wap with feres right huge of fise, this river fibe they fen. The beaffs but fetled were and backe and bale along they fram: But Cacus fiendly forite, that nothing meant but fhamelete theft. Do mifchiefe left bntrped, no craft bnfcught but all things reft. Foure goody bobied Bulls be from their paffure fealing tobe. And foure of Beifers large and moft of beauty faire to loke. And left perhaps their fete beingay them thould by frees of clease. We by their tailes them been backward all plucking from thier lesse. Their treatings outloard theiph, e enery path bid ont ward quine. And to bis cane them brought, where back with from he biothe hipe. Withe me thulbfekano figne they falu, all trade were outward tring) This while when Hercules from hence benarting would remove. And gathering toke his Beues, that full were feb from lands about. The cattell roaring cryeb, and every homes with bollowing file Lamenting thenceto moue, and bills with noise they lift vimila. Dne Beifer lift ber boice and loud in bungeon founding fhaill She yelling anfwere gane, and Cacus hope bilpoyntes ill. Then verily fir Hercles forious mind for eager paines Dia burne with bitter gall,bis armour toles in band be ftraines. Dis beaup Club with knobs, and by that hillbe ramps on bie. There Cacus, fhainking firft and firft afraied our men bib fpie. With troubled eyes more fwifter then, then wind be trudging flings, traight to bis came be flew feare to bis ten toes apper mings. wat ben

#### The eight Booke of deneides.

otaben be bis looge bab lockt, and by his chaines a fumber frame his buce before from botone let, that there for rampire bune Whith iron and Vulcanes art, his bolts and bars befallning ramp. Dis dungeon mouto be ftopt, and ftrong with fuffe bestiff gramo, Bebold forthwith fit Hercles prefent was with flaming breff. And entries all be beweb, now here now there his eirabe keff. For anger anathing teth : the times alone in fergent mobe. All Auentinus mount he compast round and theile be frobe Attempting fill tholegates, and frong affaulting bounft thereat In baine, and the times in this bale temerie reffing fat. A rock right tharpe of flint there from with crags off cut from lines. Against the bungeons backs berifing hie fobere cloubs binibes. A neftling Fortreffe fit for birds of fnovle and fowles bucleane. That rock were beableng next the floud it partly low bid leane. With thoulvers thouing long in baine be tryed, pet adding frength De thousing till bid trive at last it hoke and quite at length. The loofened law the rootes, then forainly where most it finaved. De querthewt, that with the theom hie heaven rebounding beared. The baks with murmor brake, of fream ra backmard will afraien. But thea the caue, and Cacus baly court pilcipled elere. Dis hole with all his barkfome bens, and kennels close appere, Pont other wife then if by force tobole earth thorn ganing cline. And thew the informall feats, and hingbomes pale renealing rine Moft hatefult fight thould be: an endleffe gulle potone reaching bene. Should foule appeare, e cranling foules at light thould quaking crave. trahen he with pay bolooked for mascanght, and fireinking low Dis bepeft ben be tooke, noz neuer earft fo lotoo bio blow: Sir Hercles with his tooles on him bionzeale, and insavons all Be fiercele pleed both logs of timber long and milfones tall. De grunting foule at mouth (for hope was noneto (cape by flight) A cloud of fifting flinking (moke (a wondrous thing to fight) De from his is wes out foned that all the bault with parkneffe finit. Devining eyes from fight and through the burgeon thick he puft Dis fames as black as night, and mirt with mil be perbyakt fire. That thing fir Hercles would not bibe but bedia pown for ice, (boild Que through the flames be lept, where finologing freams bib moft res-DI (moke, where most boiling beth bid cane most bathe confound. There Cacue black in cloud and belching fierce his burnings beins :

Herenles brake vp Caeus den.; Caeus flaire.

### The eight Booke of Ameides.

hegroping freatly gript, and could in knot be toound in thaine. Then crufting nick and eyes, his thirty threat of bloo big choke. Anon the maffly ben wibe ope is fet with gates bobloke, The cattell forth are fet, then piles of pelfe and robbery spoyles To heaven are fetob, his carkate eke miffhapen bile of foiles. As by the leas outprainne, mens bearts in loking take no reft. Dis grifly fouested some, his loathly face, his briffled breft. Dis mongrell members rough, bis quenches fire in lates oppreff. From p time forth this bonor arew that youth with alaolome game This boly day bo kerpe, Poticius ficit began the fame. And great Penarias house, that Hercles offringener fermes From pare to pare, and for his toothip more that thus befernes This aroue and after fet which evermoze the chiefest shall We call of be and thall inder be ever chiefe of all. Talberefore come off. D vouth and for the praise of fo great gift Touth beanches bind your beaus, and cups in quaffing toke bu lift And call our generall God, & fkinke forth wines with glad god wils. Belaid, then theifing Doppler branch, bis crowne with leanes he bils. Whith Hercles Boppler leaves (all bouble buen) his temples tibe, And facred boll with wine in band be cripte, then fibe by fibe All men with feating branke, bourds they layb, and Gods bid pray.

The funthis while from faves bid nereto night befrending fly av. And note the fernice prietts, and first Poticius led their bands, Dfcutome great in fkins, and tozches burning bare in hands. Their banquets they renue, and junkets courfes after meats: Their prefents bie they beape, that enery board with burden fmeats. Then finging meafare layes, at the alters burning bancing round, The lkipping Salij werec ome, with poppler branches bound, In ray men fet themfelues, the young men here, the old men there, That Hereles pravies great, and boughty bedes to beauen may beare Dow fich be tender chilo bis flepedames monfter kilo with eale 13y band and ferpents tipaine to beath he wringing flat bid fqueate. How Boutfull be by war, bio cities botone beffroy full Brong. Both Trois, Occhalia with moze, how thouland labours long At ming Burifteus requeft, by lunos beipe befpite, De ouercame and bare, thou Lozd bnuited most of minht, Thou fewelt the mongrell beaft, milhaven Cencaures gotten of cloud. Both Hileus, and Pholus fowle, thou Creffies monfters proud

Dint

Mercules prayles

# The eight Booke of Americas.

Diost kill with hand, and Lion both in Name ik oth violiquell.

At the did Limbo quake, to the the Baster hage of Well

To the he trembling thoke, and left his bones begun inguature,
We left his murthering cane, by the from thence he was forth drawne.

Por was there never face, that ever could the make ascaid,
Ro, not himfelfe Typhows, in burning armour byly rate,

With hundred hands that fought: nor that time thy reason fayld,

When Lerna Dragon the with heaps of heads all round assayld.

All haite undoubted child of God, new toy to Daints about,
Come visit be with generame these thy gifts accept and lone.

Such things in Dymnes they fang, but oner all at Cacus foale They mention make, and of himfelfe with breath as burning coale; The wood with longs refounds, and bills with carolis answers yeld. Then every man, when Service all bining was firit fulfillo. Anto the Wolone them beewithe King binlefe of frouping age Encas nert bim tooke for mate bie forme bim teb as Mage; With funday fpech of things to eafe their way, the time they patt. Encas wondering much, on enery five his eyes oid caft, With every place in minde he ranifot mas, and oft enqueres Cach thing, and Donuments be gladly learnes of elber yeres. Then king Evander frake that first the Townes of Rome bib found: The woos (qo.be) fomtime both fams & Aymphs, Gods of ground, And fairy Downes did kepe,and bnberthem a Ration rough, A people fauage Grongiand borne in frunkes of timber tough. Tabo neithernurture finelymoz trade of life noz Bullocks taught, por goos optioze they could, nor wilely fpare thole things they caught, But boughs of tres them fee, and bunting hard, them kept from colo. first, from Olympus mount (right nære the fates) good Saturne old, Withen he from love bis fire, and from his Kingbomes out laws flot, De first that way ward faittiff kind bifverft in bills and wod, Did bring to thriff and gave them Lawes, and all the Land this way Die Latium call, for fafely here long time be lurking lap : And biver that good King, men fay, the golven worto bio bute, Such pleafant peace he taught, and proples kept in inflice putes Will worfer age at latt, of bafer fort, by finall and finall, With mad befire of warres, and long to hane, compred all. Then came Aulonia Grength, then Sicil folkes and countries frange. And oftentimes ber name, Saturnus Land mas brinen to change.

Latium, why

## The eight Books of Aeneidos.

Then hings and chiefly Tyber areat, with body burly tall, 15y tobole furname, Italia folks this floud bid Tybercall, (for Albula the former name it loft forgotten quight.) Soy felfe expulf from out my countrep Land by woonafull micht. And following long the Seas with course ertreme.as cause bib thave Almighty fortunes luck, and beffny frong tobom none can fcape. Daue planted in this place : and bere my mother bid me chace, Carmenta Bopphet Nymph, by breabfull forgs of Phæbus grace. Scant this be faid : and walking forth,ber altar buge of fate We thews, and Carmentalis calle by Roman name the Batet Withich builden mag.men fav.foz. Dame Cormentas mention beare. That Prophet belling-fpeaker, firft that fang in bellnies cleare Di great Encas Line, and Pallantec, that neble foat. From thence, the thir woo great, where late befence, and fre refort, Duke Romulus by tooke, and in the Rock full cold out-heled Lupercall Temple clofe, and myffries all thereof be fbeint: We thetob allo the facted Groue of Argilothus Beath. Detefting in that place where Greckish gheft was bone to beath. From thence, to Tarpey feat, and Capitoll. be forth bim leb. All giloed noto, but then with bypers and byambles thick befozed: Cuen bery then religious feare the plough-mens bearts bib fhake. Guen then, that Deabful Kock e Grone fog reverence bib them quake. This Grone (quoth he) thou faft, this bufby Will fo flope that climes (Unknowne it is what God) bere dwells a God, full oftentimes Arcadia men believe their loue thep fato, when barkefome black Dis fearfull flield be thoke, thunbring Romes there made to crack. Thefe bozonabs twain befibes with walls bown-caff becapo that be. (Thetr ruines loe thou mapft, and monuments of ole men (&) This Ianus ancient built, that other Towns Sacurnus mails. Ianiculum this mas that other then Saturnia callo.

Such talk between themselves they had, and now they entring does To poose Evanders bouse: and beards of bearts full thick they dietw, And bestowings lowd they heare, where now & shambles fat of Rome Are kept, and where the Parket stands, and Judges sit in dome. When to the Court they came: This gate (qo.he) this thoshold small hath Hercules gone through, here he was lodged in this Hall; Be beld good ghest, and tearns to shake off pompe, and worthy dame Thy selfe by God, and with good will our welcome poose esteme.

71

# The eight Booke of Meneider.

De faid, and to bis simple Ball be brought this bots of fears Eneas mighty Wrince, and hinr on Boo be fottion there, On Mattreffe Bufft with leanesse late with hive of boyfirous beare. The night potone falls, e black with wings embracing bibes y ground.

But Venus as a Wother kines, whom great carks bib confound Of Laurent threatning Loops, these tumults bert in breft the role. To Vulcan then the fpate and in her bulbands 18et of Gold She thus began, and love binine infpiring, thus bim tolo: buch time as Greekish mings bib Troise trails with fire beface, Wel worthy then to fall, and Ecwaes with wars bid quite bown race, to Fulan, I never belpe to them (poose fonles) nos armour vet requirbe Df the reliefe.02 Craft. (D bufbant fwet lour moft befirbe) 20; the (bears beart) could I permit that time the felfe to fraine, Boy fe the labours toff,02 cumning wooks to waffe in baine, Though I to Priams fonnes, for great beferts, good will bio beare, And for Aneas labours bard 3 toept baus many a teare: Som be in Rutil Mealmes by four commandment lettlet Canus. Bolt lowly now therefore to thee I fine, and at thy bands Enfozced craue reliefe, D facred Spoule,mott bubefilbe; A mothers part 3 worke, 3 afke but barnels for my chilbs : Dame Thetis for her fonne bib like request obtains ere noto Di thee; fo could Aurora cleare thy minde with weepings bow. Behold lubat Dations topne what Cities walls with gates by fout, Do whet their fighting tooles, that me and mine to wrack would put. She faid, and with her armes as white as fnow his neck the beld. Dim foftly colling (weet, with tender topes. De loth to pelo, At last conceived flame, and subbenty the acquainted heat Duteran through all his bones, and mary tickling mort bio fweat, In maner like, as through fome thumbring cloud, with rumbling ript, > The lightning thining thots, and fire at chift out-forings, butript. She felt ber beauty worke, and falle her beart for gladnelle fkipt. Then father Vulcan fpake, conftrapno with tomes eternall luft: What needs this circumffance far fet ! where is the ftebfaft truff, D Lady thed from me t If I bad knowne thou kaoft thus carde, Defence for Troian walls we might that time have well preparte: for neither Bob almiabty, neither beltinies were fo lote. But Troy mought fill baue foo, and Priam linde pet ten peres more. And now if warre thou milt and thereupon the minde is bent;

anfwer 15

ambat

Venus Spake

## The eight Books of Aeneidos.

What ever I with craft or comming casting map innent. Zubat can be waqugbtin freie es Silver pipent mirt with 152affe, Looke to hat the fire, or breathing biaftemer make (let praping naffe) De me, and all my thrength, affure the felfe, be bolo of this, Wihat sum weth in me bonoubtebly thing since it is. Thele mozos he luake a chole embracina livet his sovonie be clipt. And gave beares, of top, with lan to lan releating sipt, Refoluing limbes at reft and fentes Depo in flumber flipt. The first whe midnight course with race onterm him baske fra siepe: As noth fome wedlock wife fome theining dame that bonfe both kape. Witho life by labour lettes, and Diffaffe worke doth menue ant fpin, Der couched barth the freresiand funging foatke of the both tin, Encreching worke by might, and hard witht afte ber maidens all 1By Canbles early ploes inhereby the may ber chilozen finall Baing by and chaffe ber felfe maintaine and bufband bely withall: In likely fort, this fire poiffant Bob nor facker fuife From bed full foft that time to fmithe works did earnest rife. An He there is by Sicil fine by lifter large in fhies. Callo Laparen, where fmoke from fones to frare by feaming fries: There bnber craps a Caue, and Cyclops chimneys anatone in rocks. Through A crostbundring beng of finiting frokes e bounfing knocks That wayls hi lighing founde furb battring beating through p chinks Far rendung and were ring and propt gade with clashing tlinks. In blufting forges blowne where pints replyed with peife e vithes. Done mettale binging brive and fruty fiete they firetch on fithes : Vulcanus boufe it is and Vulcans name that I and both beare : The firte puiffant Bob that time from Beaven befrenben there. The Brants in that caus of inipeneds wafte their tooles bid plys. Pyragmon, nakeb limbb, and Steropes, and Brontes bys: A worke in hand they bab bufathioned yet, but part made bright One thunbring burniffet bolt. to many a fuch fro beanen both fmicht. Taben love to ground them throins, but part brost fit bis temaine; Then floge of Arngling winds, and flogmefult clouds of clopped rains, Schae winter-weefted thowes, the fire-fothed flathing beames, Thie ratting tevell-balls, thie fouth-twind wingen lightning leames Dow gliffring blasing lights now gaffly fights, mens barts to fkears, In forging fire they (hope: with thump thump found both noife a feare They mingled throat their mork a maagled to rathe of foloming flame. Another

Pulsania.

# The eight Booke of Acueidas.

Amother fort for Mars a charet finit with whales bin frame. A charet wille tobereby the God bofferes both camps and tolenes. A thield for Pallas eke in troublous fields full grim that frommes All bozrible, with ferpent (kales belet, and fine with gold Were Bragons Drafone in wreathes and politht pure in plated fold. And monfter Gorgonshead (with necke offchopt) amid ber breft They put that men to flones may turne with eves to beath compress Set fet affe all things, caft off (quoth be) your workes begun. Dou Ætna latelet ftubies all to this one charge now run. An eager man muft baliant armour weare, now fhel rou frab. Rem fhifting bands requires, noto mafters all ofcraft is neb. Breaks headlong all belaies: not moze be frake. They fwiftly than Beffurring frine to floupe, and by their lots to labour ran. Dut aufhing fic bes in freamsboth gold e baaffe, and Gluer fmelts. And lumps of murthzing fale in farneis glowing foftning metts. A huge hie thield they thave, one thield alone for weapons all Di Latines, and againft all foes and force relift that fhall. Emboffed broad with hopes, whom bars in bars entanging binds Seuenfolded thick. Some thaufting forth fro bellows blaffing winds Intellant yould and braw fome bips in lakes and troughes of frones Bot biffing gleads : All Ætna baults with annibs mourning grones. They fill among themselves their armes in course by force bulift Tatith nubrings jump a grafping tough in tongs their mage they fiff. Tabile thefe things baffing mere by Vulcan Lord in Lemnos land. Euander king from bed; the batuning bay bad by to frant, And early fengsof birds bis rofe that fill with mirthfull neafe. De rifeth aged man, and on his limbs he puts bis coate, | And thongs in Tyrrhen quife about his fate be want and fibe. Then (word with girdle frong fro fhoulders bown be next bis fibe Diogert, and balbzick wife bis wzeath be ware of Wantbers bibe. Two maiting bogs also that thentry boge at thresheals kept Came forth, marching fote by fote their mafters pace they frent, Unto bis queft Eness chamber Braight, he foftly bane, Remembring former talke, he of his mord a Lord full true. 202 morning firer leffe. Ances then abread was fraibt. Sonne Pallas with Evander. but with him Achates walkt. They meeting to you right hands, and in the midft of hall to woo fet, In fpech at laft they fall of causes breent fre from let.

The

## The eight Booke of Aeneidos.

Most boubty Troian guine (which while thou art aline in health I neuer Troy bestroged Challthinke, no; banquisht boid of wealth) To fuch a carefull war, and for the fame of the regard Small faccour we can give, bere Tyber ffream bolocks bs harb. On this fine Rutils wing, and at our walls their harneis founds. But peoples buge to the and kingboms rich of larger bounds I ap about to toyne, whom bery now even chance bulought Doth their to the even beffnies luck this time the here bath brought. Por far from bence a townethere is, with ancient fromes by frarmo. Mathich Agilling hight where people femetime Lidia name. Anation frong in war Erruria bomnes poffeffe and till. This land that many a pare did flowing raigns with wealth at will. A proud thing caught at laft, and long by force with armes oppreft. Mezentius lawleffe waetch, whole mod milcreant neuer ceaft. of Mexenti. What thall I tell the furious flaughters fouler to thame to weake That tozants objous dedes? (Bod on his and feed head fo inzeake. Mens bonies bead he bib benife to ione to bodies quick In toztures bands to bands, mouthes to mouthes the binding thick. (D plaque moft miferous) and them through filth, and rotting cloich In weetched claspings bile, with linguing death moft loathly froisb. But wery long at laft, whe he moze mad would worfe have wrought, Dis lubieds weaponed role, and bim in boule beffebaing fought. Dis mates they flew, and to bis rafter tops their fire they flang De through their flaughter throgs to Rutil realme outscaping sprang. ZANbere with his boalt and mate king Turnus fierce himfelfe be fends. With tuft revenge therefore Erruria land all whole afcenos, Their King by war they claime, and bim to beath they mind to quit. Thele milions frong of men I will to the Ances knit. Their nauy furnisht full already thick at those remaines. And Reamers ont they cry, an ancient prophet them reffraines By defing finging. D you cholen youth of linely tuft, Dou flowe of former pares, you frength of men, whom anger int Deutkes to bengeance bue Inhole meath Mezentius both beferne. Do prince Italian borne, may for his army captaine ferue, Sote Alien Lozos for auines. Then all Erruria fore affriabt Did letling frap themselves, and in that field their campe have pight.

Dimielle Emballado2s to me with Crowne, and Scepter fent

Duks

Thecruelty

The king thus fire.

# The eight Booke of Aeneides.

Duke Tarchon, and with kindly robes me bere be bib prefent But bieto the campe I thould and Tyrrhen Mingdome all pollene. But me my flothfull colo, and worlds outworne in peres erceffe. Enuies me now to raigne, and fable ftrength to late to fare. app fon I would erhoat, fane be by mother mireb nære Di name Sabella part that country braines. But thou whole veeres. And kindged fogtune loues, whom befinies luck and gods requeres. Bothou D Troian and Italian Prince, moft freng of might. Abelides all this I that our only hope and beare beliabt My for, fir Pailas, bere to thee commit, that biber thee Pallas com mitted to The map the feates of war as with a mafter learne, and fee ACHEAS Mof weighty works of Mars, that from his youth the worthy beens De monding may conceive, and practile like if chance bim needs. Tipo bundzed bogfemen frong of frefheft pouth take bere in band. So many more alfo thall Pallas bring of primate bands. Thefe mozds be frantly (pake and fired faft with eves on ground Eneas labiy lat lo Dio Achates friend mot found. Buch beaug things in heart they through their breffs colleging maies. Had Venus not from beauen by fiane botone fent their mufing faien. For forainly with whirling noise the skyes broad oven futt. And lightning whittling came, as round about all things had rutht. And blaft of trumpet blowne in welkin beim was beard to roare. They loke: loe yet agains, and yet, two, three great thunbrings more. 132ight armbe through the clouds in coaft of beanen moft cleere of fun As en-thining rough they fee, that back repulfing rombling run. All other frod affend but he alone mot baliant knight Aneas, knew that noise, and intrat his mother him had bight. Then thus be fpake. We you good boatt be you no whit appald, Withat newes thele monters meane tis 3 aloft in fayes am calb. This token me from heaven my mother faid the would bowne fend If wars thould roughly rife, and Vulcans armes me to befend She brings me through the cloubs. Alas, what flaughters wilde on weetched Laurents hang at hand? What toments thee ( Turnus) muft I giver boto mirt in fand Both thicks and belms of men with many a boby frong and tall D Tyber floud, with water treule thou fhalt? and many afall In Aght fustain they must . whe truce they afke yet break they that. Thele things when be had laid himfelfe bolifting bie from benth.

A 2

To

## The eight Booke of Aeneidos.

To Hereles altars firff and fleesing fiers whom night bid quench The ment them to renius and feruice left fince veffernav He gladly be refferes and honfeholo Goos they pleafe and near. 15 1th Bigg Enander felle, and Troian pouth with whole affent. El sen to his thing forthmith to bifit there his mates be went. Among which mamber fuch as his to warface flould purioe Moff barbe neadine knighte bechole the remnant down hard beue. The groueling Accame them beares a fwift they home by water preffe To bring Afcaniusnemes, both of his father and fucceffe. To Troians then are bosfes given to paffe to Tyrrhen tolone. A royall courser to Encas, tohom of Lyon browne Die bipe all querfozens with quilped clames bricht vegant bowne. The rumour runs and through that city (mall is blased wibe. 100 bosfemen botto Tyrrhen coaft with fwitt courfe polling tide. For bred mens iniues with bowes Do labe their Bobs 4 more a more 90 en bangers caft, and face of Mars apperces not færre fo foze. Then good Euander old. A neas right band clipping byld. And thus at narting funke and incping Bill could not be fold. D if almighty (Bed mouth me my vieres of life reffore Quen as I mas inhen at Prancite walls (my troupes before) I fought, when beaves of conquery frields I vides offcing beent. And with his rightham then king Herilus to bell & fent. Withole mother at his birth birn gave thee lines in limbs to lag. (A artily thing to freaks) the treamons he by comfe bid wag. The times to beath be must botone banquisht be, vet the atnings all This righthand him bereit, and foules and armour thaire made fail. Dot no w beare fon from thine embalings frete fould I be whicht, D bullet fon: not fo Mezentius borberer bloud hab fuckt Dispiting fill my bead, such murthering beaths had not bin feene. Bot fuch a fort ofburgeis wives foculo withonwes now have beene. But, D you alogious Gobs, thou chiefe in besuen that raign & on big Soft mighty love of poze Arcadia king respect the crie. Gine gracious care this time, and to my pravers viteous bend. If definies meby your good grace my fou bane fafely fend, If loking bim I tige, and toe in one may meete againe: Then crave I longer tife, and glad I thall receius all paine. But if (as God fogefent) fome foge milchance both fogtunethzeat, Row now let me bepart and cruell life of caffing froat.

washile.

Fre partern of a kind and louing father.

## The eight Books of America

empile boubtfull tarke me kaps, ibbile bape of mind bucertaine if, while the my barling chire, mins only for, my parting bille, Thus baulting here I halo, ere tivings works mine ears may bound. Their things his father then at leaving last, and flat in found with fobbing fainting fell: his pages him to boule counseed.

And now the bostemen band at oven cates frent out buffages: Ancas with the fire. Achates truffy next bis fibes Then other Troian Lords bimfelle in mioft bio Pallastibe In gliffring paintes armes, and gay with cloke embraybred news, Like Lucifer that gracious patoning frat boom pure of bue Dame Venus chiefely longs about all fres in beauen that fine. All parkenelle be refolues, and glabneth fapes with face binine. The momen frant on walls with trembling barts; and far with eyes Burfus their aliffring barneis troupes, and clouds of buff that rife. They through of thorny bolmns, where nevelt way no compas makes In armos toyntly ripe bie foutes by-rife, and cinfiring frakes: They gallep, e boner their trampling fest & ground with basathing There is a groue of grene-mon frith, by Cories riner colo, (quakes. Religious long and broad in feuerence kept by fathers old. Wilhom caues of croked bils with bales & bolones that compate fets On every fice both close, and twobs of fir-tre black befets. To Silvan, Gob of beaffs and fielbs, the ancient Greeks men fav Dio confecrate that place, and gane both grove and featifull bay, Which Greeks fometime postest of Latium country fist the lands. Bot far from thence, buke Tarchons boaft, and all Heruriabanne Incamped fafely lay, and from the bill their legions frong All plain might now be viewo, that broad in fields out-fretched long. Ancas to that place, and warlike youth, in mind well pleaft, Alighting, weary went, and horses trimb, and bodies salb,

But Goodeste Venus white, from through & clouds alceiting clears was ready there with gifts, and to her some approaching nears, when secret him the law, far from the soud, in croked bale, who offring the web her selfe, and thus the shortly brake her tale:
Loe here my husbands works, my promise due, cast off thy doubt, of some not note to coape with all provide Laurents cout, and Turnus now to combat call, though he ve nere so staut.
She said, and of her some the subracing sweets southwith the set:
Then underneath an oke in sight, whose distring arms the let.

# - The eight Books of Armeides.

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We alaphil of those gifts with mine to loves in the 2th erfolo. Thith fight could not be filld but eyes on each thing Atil he role: De monbreth and betweene his arms and hands be oft buturnes A Belme motthogrible with creas, out-fritting flames that bornes. A murtheing fatall Blate. Breff plate ftiffe,of Braffe molt fine. All blod-red, languine, big, like many times when fun both Wine. Some blef clows satcheth beams,e burning baight with tubby rages Alwfe if felfe it the tres, and freaming light like wife offplages: Then botes of filner light enamelb gozgeous mirt with gole. A fpeare also with frield, whole wondzous worke cannot be tolos There all Italia State, and pereleffe Rome, withtrinniphe all. ( Dot ignozant of age to come and beifnies that thould fall) The fiery puiffant Gob bab mabe: there all Afcanius race In ozber faire was wought, and foughten fields in euerpplace. He there also bab put, where grane the cane of Mars begins. A the wolfe bowne was laid, and nert ber bugs two gooly twins, Two bagling fucking bopes, ber flanks bet wene they banging plain. Their Dammies teats they lap with hungay lips, nothing afrain .-She tarning round ber neck-now one-them (inetely lickt -Reforming loft ber limbs, and loft with tongue them fmothly fricht. Por far from thence was Rome, and Sabines birgins, raffily taught At light of frately Dlayes, and then by force for mediocks caught, The from all there for and forainely new mar oir rife To Romulus and Tarius old and Lords of Sabines wife. Mithin a while those kings (their all contentions quenched quite) Befoge loues altar came and bolding bolls in armour baiabt They flod, with a fwine bown flaine dio league conclude elmite. Bot fat from thence was Metius torne, in quarters pluckt by frans: But toby then Alban to the mozne accorded not the press And of that lyingload bid Tullus dag those falle entrales Quen through the woo, that thorns a briers with bloo befprinkling, Then king Porfenna Grong commanded Romans eft reftoze .. Their Tarquin ont lawo king, and long belleging wang them fore. Acneas people fieres for fretome faft on breapons ran: Dim angrie, threatning like, you mought le chafe bifoaining than, That Cocles burit resit while bringe behind him broken was, And Clolia captine wench, with broken bands the ffreame Did pas,

Thon the Tarpey rocks, and Capitoll most loadle brane.

The famous
deedes of
Romanes,
were engramen in the
armour of
Amess.

# The eight Books of Acutidos.

blood Manlius that champion stiefe, his country toalls to fane, the for the temple fought, and enemies clambring boines on pull writh flubble flarke of fele, the Balace court of Rome was full: and flicturing there in gold the fluer Canber keaking cived At band, and in the Bosches next the Frenchmen entring fpyeb: The Frenchmen entring were, taking Townes Die fierce inuabe, By buthes climing cloie, and kept with beine of barke night thate; Of golo their Ereffes were,their golben garments trim them becks, In garded frocks they thine with rooded welts about their necks, In Bartlets knit with gold, two flinging fpeares each one bothliff, In Dountain guile, and thields of length belend their bobies (wilt. Then came the lkipping fort, in Dance bifquifeb fhaking thanks. . The Sali panning Dzielfs, with mitred trownes, and coppid tanks. The Lupertsnaked went and aumour boly liften aloft. That bown from beauen bid fall the matrons chaft in Charets foft Religious led their Boos, and through the town procession brought. A long way far from thence, the bens of bell mot ben were waonabt. And loweing Lymbo gates, with funder finfull wetches pangs. Thou Catilin wert there, on threatning rocke the carkaffebangs, Thy tozments there thou bibeft, & fill boft feare thofofienbly iames: But goo men by themlelues, and Caro them dio gine their lawes. Among all this there went the falt fee broad with fwelling broth D! gold, but grane the frifking flonds bio fome with koarp froth. And cut in filuer cleare the Dolphins (wimming compage bant, The Areams with tailes they (wept, through & tibes they thering glaff, In midit were brasen fletes of thing, and Actia wars at large Den might baue fen, bow battels both conforning bent their charge. The leas with barneis thines, p bopling flouds with gold die fpzing, There all Italia Grenath Augustus @mpzour. Baince Did baina. With comosal, with lozes, with faints, with gobs mot great of might Augustus Abuancing chiefe in thip, whole temples twains with flames byzight Dut-parkling fponts a fire bis fathers fire bis crowne befpzeabes. Another wing with proprous windes and Bobs in army ledges Agrippa, lofty Brince, whole vendant freamers promo france out, Dis crown outragions thines with garland won from top thip-front: On th'other part with all Barbaria force of biners armes Anthonius brace his trait of nations thick in throngs that fivarmes. De bides late in ipars, tom countries far inbere oun both rife. From

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## The eight Booke of Acueldon.

Bleopatra, Concubine M Anihony.

From woodles black of Inde from red lea those, from tafterne fives All Apype and all Alia fromath extreme with him he brem. Echompietodig (fie for ihame) bis Cyptian wife both nert purlue. Dogethet all they trift, and pluckt with open conflicting claft; The manes wi haufting firmes e frots to frots their fhips they craft! To chanel bap they brain a man would thinke the mountaines mate an (sas. or multing troops with more, bubole rocks and Blancs flete. So bude to vigit me mortiffo toures stops their barts boton frikes. Their with fite Dham fipes e troims outthioten of twies with vikes. The clouds with cries are mirt, both thips e leas with Haughters ipped, All Neptunes dittring felos with bloother treames are barknes re. The Duen in miot them al with timbel noile ber bands bp-chares. Bor pet two beably fernent frakes to her at back apperes, All montrous lambes Gobs, Anubys bog, that barking flaus, Againg all Roman galors (both Venus, Neptune, Pallas grane) Their weapons by they tolo, outragious Mars among them frambs. All cut in carnet thele and bans infernall fiercely ramps. Dame Difoord throub the puns with garments tozn the topfull fairs. Zerbom arim Bellona mad purines at hand with bloop whips. Thefe things beholving thas, Apollo Mooting, plyed his bow Rloft from thies; all Egypt then, all Inde botone concher low. All Battons wiles of South Arabia, protes for all their cracks, All Alia featteing fled, all Sabey Kingbomes turno their backs. The Queen ber felle was forme with winds annant, builting layles. To flee, and Will with flacking throwbs the more and more preuayles. Among those Canabters ber (for beath at band) with countenance vale, The fire God bath mane be bome with mones and direfferne cale. But there again & with boop great, tous Nylus mourning put, Dis bolome spentrabzoso and calling boms their course to cut." Dis garment gowne be fored, and wide bis lan of waters bleto. And to bis lucking flouds his conquere men alluring beets. But Cafar through the Roman walls three times triumphant borne. To great Italia Bobs be pared bis bowes, sternall frome: . Churches. These bundled "Ministers chiefe along the towne wide oven stands. All acots with marth relouds, with games, with loosts, with clapping In euery Temple wines, at euery altar finging queres, (bambs. At the altars, enery floore with offility flanghters frowd of fleres; Dimlette at Phobbus Pozch (to tobite as fnoto) in Ebzone botone fet,

The eight Booke of Asseides.

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Surveyes all countries gifts, and garnifit polis with prefents free. In long arrayes they gone, the conquery pations capture fad, as diverie of their tongues, as in their waves and armore clad.

The funday forts of Mores had Vulcan call; forme tuckt in thirts, some trayling Pantles isole, of Surplette windy wide of fairts:

Of Caras Lelega, by South, and archers been in caues

of Gelon fands, Euphrates now did first with fofter waves,
And Flemings further out from men, e Rhine with hornes in twains,
Unconquerd Danes, and floud Araxes (Bridge that via dibains.)

Such works in Venus gift he wondring faw by Vulcans thield,
And knowing not the things, their figures glad he long beheld:
At laft, his childrens chance and fame he did on thoulders wield.

DEO GRATIAS.

Per Thomam Phaer, in fosella Kilgerran x. Septembris finitum, 1558. Opus xl. dierum per internalla,

THE



# THE NINTH BOOKE

of the Eneidos of Kirgil.

The Argument.

Whilf Encas is bufe in Tuscia to seeke aid, Turnus is by the Rainebomadmonished not to omit so good an occasion: who speedeth himselfe forth so neere as he can to his enemies, and feeing them defenced on every side on their tents, to the intent that he might cut away from them all hope of flight, affaieth to burne their fleet: But at Venus earnest fuite, lupiter delinered the ships from present burning and transformed them into so many Nymphs of the sea. Tomards night, Turnus layeth a watch before the towne gates, for feare of fuddaine eruptions of the enemy; in which, Mellapus is chiefe. There whiles the Troians take counsell whom to fend to Ancas, to make him priny of these things; which Mysus and Eurialus, a paire of faithfull friends take in hand to doe: Who departing forth of the towns, and finding the Watch ouencome with wine and fleepe, they flay Ramnetes with a number of Rutilians, and lade them clues with the poyles. But in the morning being (pred of Volicens hor lemen, they five to the woods. There Eurialus by weight of his armour, and iono. rance of the way much hindred, falleth into the fees bands, and is by Volicens Plaine. Nisus likewise, when he had plaine Volscene, and valiantly revenged Eurialus death, being steuck through with many a mortal wound, fallet b down dead upon his friends body. Their heads are carried upon speares points into the tents: where the Troians knowing them from the walls, a great forrowrifeththrough the wholetowne. Turnus ceafeth not to affault his enemies with allforce of great flaughter is committed on both parts. There Ascanius killes b with the flot of an arrow, Numanus, that over proudly advanced himselfe: Pindarus & Bitias, proud of their good successe, open the gate, and drine back the enemies, entring in with great flaughter. Whereof Turnus being certified, if weth into the towne through the open gate, and putteth the Troians to flight: but at length opreffed with multitude, retireth to the fide of the town which is next theriner, and armed as hervas leapeth into the freame, and fo efcapeth.

keth forth
Turnus by
the RaineLow.

Pile their things working were, on fundin fides with purpole bent.

Dame Iuno bottom from beauen the Rainbow red, her feruant fent

To Turnus, beentleffe Brince, faing Turnus then bib leat bepole, In

#### The ninch Booke of Meneides.

In atente Pylumure bale, his parente fembe tobour thub bib clofe. To who dams Rainbow thus with mouth belyake as red as role: Turnus (quoth (be) that thing which never God, if one bab fought Coulo grant to the; lo, tumbling fime alone it felle bath bronght: Encas now from home to king Euanders house is gone, Ann left both campe & mates, and toten, another with fafeaard none. The fines extreme of Corytes townes be fakes, not pet inouch. But Lydas power be brames, and armor gines to men from plouche Leane opubling, take the time, call chatets out, now let forth fiebs. Breake boldly all belages, gotake that campe that all things breeks: She fair and lifting equall winges to bearen the mounted foling. And buge in flight, the lozed, and baber clouds cut off ber boine. The rong prince ber beknelv, and holding hands to fkies on hie. be wonding ber purfued, and as the fen, he thusbin crie: D Rainbow, beauty bright of heave, who through the cloubs this tipe Wath brawne the thus to ground: I fer, I fer, whole beaven binine: I fee the Bragling Bars, that from the pole their concle beclines. Such cleare bright forme. I follow falt all thefe miraclous finnes Withat ever thou art that me to armour califiand with that word-Went forth, and from the fwelling freame he water fipt at ford. Requiring much his Bobs, and aire bio labe with botos outpolo20 And no in the totall hoalf in Aclas Difplaves their pace Dio bold. Rightrich of horle, rightrich of bredes robes, and braue of gold: Mellapus baumarp heldsthereroward kept pong 102inces twaine Ot Tyrrhus, but bimfelfe king Turnes, mioft in battaile mains, Tiant quarting fpreds his armes, and ouer all by theulders thines, Refembling Ganges floud that overflowes feuen ftreames, and fines In filence burbling broad, or Nylus, freft with water fat, Withen couching close belwels, and fealoneth fields with flating flat. There fodginely a barkefome bulkte fag moff fike a cloub. The Trojans might bebold of round with rolls the faves out factor First, from a banke on hie bio Caycus matchman cry aloud: Withat is you black. D mates? that like a bowle fuch out by ferauls? Set (wiftly forth your toles,bring weapons out, e climb pour walls, Dere is our enmy lo, bey lagh, lowb clamours then they throw, The Troians all about at gates and walls, them close beffow, For luch commandment them Ancas beft of martiall faill At his beparting gaue, if any chance thould rife them ill,

Bot

#### The ninth Booke of Aenoidos.

a of rathly lovne they thould, not trufting field, their thrength ertend. But closely keeps their campe, and fale their to alls with banks befenn. Thouh thame therfore with weath proudes to fight bifoainful pape Det gates to them they let, and but precents obedient kien. And barnell bis they fland, fortfalling fors on rampiers fien. Turnus (as he before the people flow in post bio flie) Whith timenty choffen knights on boafeback fout the fortrette nie All fubbenly bolookeb for is come, whom white with frecks A Thracian Then by heapes, and belmet red gold creffed becks. Is any bere good Labs, will first with me pronoke ourface? And to the winds a part be whirling thooke : lothere it goes, Quoth be this fight begins and bopfrous large on field be fives. Dis mates with novie purfuen, with citily thouts bu-lifting croes. They monden at the Troisne baffard hearts, their courage meaks. That neither gine them bare in open field, not fierce out-breake In armes as men but faintly kape their fort: note bere note there. De troublous bietoes their walls, e ribing feekes eath entring where. Age watching like fome Wolfe, that counter waiting fbeve fold cots. Tbrough Comp Chowses a winds about mens bairies bowling trots. At mibnight feeking fealth, when careleffe lowe the lambs bo bleat In lafegard neere their bams, be fretting falle and mad for meat. Doth ablent feare their lims. To arives his auts that authring analyses. Long fafting forth bim brines, and thirlt of bloud by dries bis iames: Etten fo this Rutile Paince, as fearthing wall and campe be fornes. Dis fumes by fparkling fpreads a fore in bones his artele bim burnes. Withat thift invent be thall to give th'affault, 02 tobere find place To breake the Troians trench, or brine them bowne to equal space. Their fleet that fecret lay, euen at the fibe of Troian wall, Enuironed with trench, whom water-flouds encompat all. De lubbenly on lets, and to his mates for fire erclames, Dimfelle out-caffing flings bis pine-tree bzonds with feruent flames : Then ech man foutly fire, the Bings own prefence men forth pricks, Dn svery fibe fresh youth for armour takes black burning fricks. They fparkling fpoyle their fires ; then blasing clond with pitch comirt Doth rife, fimoake from touches mount to fars, with fparks betwirt. Pow Muses, tell what God bio from the Troians turns this its So great and who then kept their fleet from fumes of fatall fire?

Speake trufting old report, but fame thereof thall never erpire.

The noble valour of Turnus.

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#### The ninth Booke of Aemeides.

A fable of mbat time Ancas Pozince in Ida moos bis Quermane. Aeneas denaffingfittiffrom Troy, and through dap leas thould take his trade; hips. the mother of Gods men lay, that Bereeinthia heavenly hight. netition that time made to love celetiall great of miobt. entreating thus by forch : Bine fonne (on the) to the beare Dame One bon which I must alk, fince beauens to the bin brought fo tame. Amine tre frith 3 bat, which many a yeare 3 fanoured much. and in the top a groue there grew of trees there was none fuch for beames of timber black, and fir-tree boards, with pitch and farre: Great offcings there I tooke, and folks to ferue me came from farre: Those trees, to Troian Prince, toben be fo much of flive hab nath. Toque with glad good will, now care my beart both wive for breen : Relegie my feare, let now the parents words thus much obtains: Let neuer furge of feas, not whirletoint frome their name fraine. Ant course of fayling thake, fince on my hills femetime they greto. her forms to ber then foake whole wind both frarces a world fubnein: a mother what thing meant top which way beffries woloff & nieffee Can frames of moztall hands immoztall fate by right poffette? Or thould Ancas Daince in boubtfull Dangers to andring fran. That cortains is of leat ? tobat (Bob lo great fuch maffries may? em when fulfillo thep have their fatail comete that Botts a Mealmes Of Latium Lands they touch, what this formtime fo fcaves & freames, Their mortail mape from them I wit withbrate and change them all To mainens bright of leas, like water - Pomphs with bonies tall. Like Clotho Bobbeffe clear, o; Galatoe with members white, (fmite. Who the ough their forming waves with perfant best poth fromming he wake, and by the fennes of Scigics flow his outh betooke; By nitch of Limbo Dits, by gulfe anobartes of Plucos baooke: Begane a non, and at his beck, whole Weanen trembling mooke. The pap therefore of commant prefent mas, and befinies bein Derformed bad their time token Turnus fieree with prestfull hielu Compello that Laby Saint from faces thips that fire to vine. There first a fundem light befoge mens epes bio france arrive. And hune from mouning fixes befrending clouds boten glibing ran, With auers of fuzitual wights then azenoful voice wive aire began To fill in Rutiles cares, and troupes of Trojans brim to fran: Doe not affeciant your folios to faue my thips with labour paine, You Troises not in armor put your french mer take that paine,

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## The eight Booke of Aeneidos.

Amers Thips transformed into the fea.

For first thali Turnus maters all confume and barne by feas Gre be my facred trees bane nower to touch co loefe at eafe. Bo falt feas Bobbeffes. vour Laby bibs. and as it frake. Incontinent each thin their bands at those and ballars brake. And bown (as Dolphins bon) connerting tharpe their beaking fronts. In per fea fands they baown, whence by forthwith they rife by route. Nimphs of A maruell monfrous much in birgins thapes and faces trim On feas themfeines they thoue, fpozting fwift in fight they fwim. Like Mermaides Labtes light, of number iuft, and not one maze As they befoze bid fand with basen fems in fhips at fore. Affonico Rucils fot, enen be himfelfe in mind afraid Mellapus,and bis bories troubled mere, the ffreames the ffart Their waters boarle of found, and Tyber trembling foote retrave. But not to Turnus bold bid conrage ought relent og bove. Dens hearts with words he lifts, land chering chibes with froznes at Thefe monfters to the Trojans come los ded bimfelfe you for Hath take from them their frenath, and wonted thift alwayes to fie. Po Rutil power both neve our fires our (wozbs,thep burff not bibe. The leas therefore to Troians fast are stout no place to ribe Boy hope to fcape they bane : loe halfe the mosto bereft them is. As for the land in our possession liethand over this So many thousands frong Italian nations armour beare. The Troian fatall longs, noz jugling lights can me not leare, Poz anfwers from the Bobs if any fuch the weetches boaft. Inough for Venus is, and befinies paft that once his coaft Df ranke Italia land the Troians poore had leave to touch. De fortune them withfands and Ilikewife my beffentes bouch To kill that curled brood and for my foonle boroote them quite. Por not alone this griefe both Agamemnons kindred bite, Boz Greekes have only cause for mediock sporte themselves to arms. Bet had it bin inough to froy them once if but one barms Suffiged had their lin, and not with fpite all female kinds Thus villainly bifoain? whate both this ball trench puffe their mindse Doth bitchwors gine the prior fo neere the beath? fuch lafegard thin? Saw they not Troisn walls in fires bown finks with Bobs within But what is he (god mates) will ponder trench with me ao teare Whith tooles, and overrun this campe that trembling finks for feart? I needs no Vulcans armes, not thousand thins I fake them not. Les

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## The eight Booke of Aeneides.

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Let all Etruria tife, and forme for belpe in Troian knot. They thall not feare no backe, by night on them too lift not feale. me will betray no watch, no; kepers kill as Greekes pin neale. And blind in bogles paunch will we go lucke, but clære by pay Their mails in compaffe round with fire, and force affaulting frav. They thall not thinke by Greekes, not at our youth have cause to fcost Imarrant them, noz fuch as Hector ten pares long kept off. and note therefoze fince better part of day from be is fien. Remaines no moze but fith the baue pur things thus far fuell freb. Brouide your felfe goo chere, and loke for fight to give diffratch Therefobiles to fet the fcontand every gate with warp to match Mellapus charged mas, and walls to girt with fires and lights. Of Rutils feuen and feuen to gard the fiebge, moft adine knights Elected frere by lot, each one his bundzed fouldiers led. Carnation crefted youth in burnifbt gold gay glittering reb. They flav, they thift their turnes, all along bowne laid on graffe. With mines themselves they chere, e cups boturn, e bols of braffe. Their fires befoze them thine, e long with watch o night they page) Anoiding Repe with mirth.

e, He preferreth himfelf before Grecians.

These things beholding beim did from their walls the Trojans frie. In armoz Grong they food, and fome their towas bid bold on hie. for breed they grove their gates, and fome bid bridges clampzing joine And bulmark banks they wought, engine toles to fend and foine All meaponed, them fit Menelteus and Sereftus tharpely plies. Whom Lozd Ancas bad if any fortune bard thould rife. Made mafters over youth, and governoss all things to guide Afrent the baumures long by let to bangers truly tribe The legion maiting from observing course each keepes his charge. Dne gate bib Nifus kepe moft eager knight with freare and targe. Whom buntreffe Ida fent as friend to ferue Eneas part, Abowman Cout with hafts, and fwift with Groke of whiching bart. Bert bim Eurfalus bis mate, whole fairer was there non Through all Eneas camps, noz Troian armour bib put on. fine princock feelb of face first bttring poutbby bubs bufberne. One loue between the was siopntly fought like beetheen finozne: That time also they twaine one francing kept with gate beforne. bit Nifus first, what is it? Bob fets thus mens minds on fire? Sweet frend? 02 is each mans mind his god forth bring by bern belier?

sma@

#### The minth Booke of Acutidos.

Some great conflict of famous fact to attempt long while my bee Inceffant me prounkes, nor can content with quiet reff. Thou fieft hour carelette now these Ruris bin, this watch that hone. Their lights biffenered fhine, and they themfelues in wines and flen Refotued fura on ground, wide Silence walkes : noto friendly barb Withat citing mones my forite, and wherevoring thought both carte Encas home to call beene Lozds and pecule firmely fet, And men they feeke to fend what tidings certaine foone may fet: If they will give to me fuch benefits as I require. ( For boto me, Shall fame of fo great fact fuffice for bire) By ponder banke thou feeft. I could a way me thinks find out To patte to Evanders Court and by the fame renert about. Euryalus affonier food, fuch tone him paicht of pasyle, De conto him not containe, but to bis friend thus feruent faves : In things of fo great weight, my fellow thin both Nifus grutch? Forfakt then me? thouse I fend thee alone to Dangers fuch? Pot fo my father Ophelies, beaten in warres, bib me conbud Through fearefull Grecia fraves nor fo my minde bid ener infirme In trembling toples of Troy, no. I with the fuch parts have playe, Since great Aneas campe and belinies me ettreme bane flape : I beare a minde perbe bifvifing beath, I lacke not fuzicht. To thinke this praise well bought, with to He for the of life and light, Nifus to this. Such things of the in faith Dio 3 not beeb. Bobs forbob fo to thinke no me almighty loue fo fred D3 who fo elle of Bods indifferent lokes, my head fo firike. But if there foodlo as many things then feeft in panger like. If any lose mithan oz chance, oz God thoula backinard thous. One friend I wouldthou tholoft remaine the yeeres to line sone beft behout. Let one feruine that me from foes may take.oz my beab cozfs for mony may redeeme and to enter baus fomeremorfe. Rewarding me with earth: or if my luck notfo bouchfane. Sine offrings for my foule, and it fet forth with tombe or grane. 202 caufe will I to thy beere mother be of fo great griefe. Witho thee alone (D Lad) purfues and foule of matrons chiefs. Respecting bangers none, and left Aceftes land to liefe.

> De there again &. Excules baine, in baine thou boff not knit. Doz mine affection firft bothfram my breft ought change oz fiit. Let be begone (qo.bo) and calls the fronte-thep Brait fupplyed

would faue" the other frő danger.

#### The nigth Books of Acquider.

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Their rome a kept their turnes. They leaving fidvings both facth & In one mind knit like mates,e fartheit king enquering fpies (bieb. All other breathing foules, on foiles bifpet & them safments toke. Releating paines with flape, and cares from bearts forgetfull floke. The Dukes of Troian chiefe and cholen pouth about them bolb. Their counfell then supreame for kingboms weight pib cathfull hold. withat thould be bone, or to Ances note to be meffect beares. They leane with thields in bames.confulting fab boon their freares. Amiof the campe in field then Nyfus to them froth of chare. With mate Eurialusbefekes acceffe to fpeake them nore. Athing of burthen great and worthy of thankether haus to breake. Afcanius firff they toke, and Nifus quinering bab to fpeake. Then thus gine equal minhe and sares to be D princely peres. Acz jubee not our Devile by our anyarance light of peres. The Rurils filent lien in wines and flepes and furfets bround. Eke ine our felues hauf bie ind foz our atempt and fpace of around. Where from our gate the way benibes parts, their fires bubzoke, Deferies their band those and to the fears the thick blacke fmoke Diffenering foreats in fairs give be but leave to take purchance, the to Evanders court buto Acreas close will glance. Dim bere with flaughter arong, e fpople moje great then werbreine, Don thall fe frait returne noz be our way can quabt peceine. Tille fain from far that towne in bales obscure polime eroking foin. Continuali bunting there and all that floud before me know. When this Alethes beard right grave in age and rive of veres. Gods, Bobs. D country Bobs in tobale protection Troy fill merrs. You mind not I perceius pore Troiane yette quench bowin richts. Withen fuch cozagious youth fuch bretts to bolo. fo live like torichts. It pleafeth you to fend. And as beforke be bis imbrace The necks and arms of both and teares both trickling file his face. Etha giftar iphat worthy gifts for fuch attempts e benttons bures. Payrecompence you Lords but for pour testues fuch mailt nebes. from Bobs come belt remarotyour maners elle no worferanguine. All other things to pou Ancas Prince Chall pay fulffaire. Afcanius alfo when be to perfit age attained Such kindne de full requite, not never thall longet gent paines. Ven I my felle A francis then fair, whole only wealth

Depends on pautofer my fite sestnening Moilt in bealth.

Picty and start with mid mi-

# The eight Booke of Acueidor.

By puiffent Troisn Gobs, unto you Nylusboth 3 fteare. The mine advourp faints by Veltas fecrets boare of beare. Thore proteff ing faith tobat enerchance or fortune band Mibat euer luck be mine, I put it whole in pour two land Call back my parent fmate let me of him bane once a finbt. Do beauinelle my mind can in bis pastence make affright. The comely filmer cups I thall you give with graving breff. gav father men them both when he Arisba towne forme? Time big theefofes bolls eke talents tinging moft large of selo An ancient Balon broad Duene Didos gift of price untolt. Sinoifour chance prevaile, that we our kingbome bere map flave To take Italia land, and by the lots benibe our prap. Thou falueft what paliton fico, what armo; brane Hing Turnus bare All quilt libet thielorand hole bis belmet creft bib ffreaming frage Buen them to the Chall I from out the lots ercept with rute. Already thing they be thou maift account them Nyfile, fure 1212 A bosen matrons eke of thaifty kinden latgeft timo 14.14 1200 18.18 Say father the hall gine with boundmen thelue of all things trime Befibes thole lobole bemaines, which king Latinus felfe both house But as for the (D lad) to inhom my peres more ners bo creepe. Thou renerent Cately chile hole bave in breft 3 the recenie! Thou euer art my mate, whom force, nor chance nor time can mane, Shall never pompe to me without the postion face be fought. Withat over peace of mars I make my bees, my words um thought Shall moft remaine to the : And be againe made anfwere thus : Do day thall me biforous not of my beres, bulike bifcus Fall lostune gos or bad thus much I grant but one thing the Due grantlet me require that paffing all giftsis to me. I have a mother bere of Priams foch fhe comes of oto. Wilhem neither Troise foile could after me (amb creature) bold. Roz King Aceftes malls but meat all times following fues. She bers of nothing knomes what ever chance may me milule. Angreitebher I leque this night I take and the right band To my record, that I mp parents teates coulo not withframb. But the reliefe to ber I muit nebes craue to appeale ber woe. Lot me that bone of the for certaine beare, the boloet goe To banger all I Chall. Then tearer of even bir thick botwee fall From Troians pierces breits, and from Afcaniw first of all.

Piety and day towards pasents,

# Thecight Booke of Amendis.

Che print of pure paternall tous his piteous printagen nell. Then thus be spake. Intermife all to the that weathy is for fo great fame. one mother the thall be, and faving only Creufas name: an Differenca make & Mall, nog finall retraros both ber remaine. witho fach a fruit forth brought, what ever chance this fad obtains. som by this bead & (meare whereby my fire pip off proteft. What ever grant 3 gaue the fale returne if things bin beft: anto the mother fore and allthe kin thall firmete ffano. be fake he weping then, and from his Boulders gane with bane his bright broad golden (word, whom wondrous arts and works be Offmith Liscons ceaft fine fitten light with Juory heath. Duke Mnelteus Nyfus gines a Lyons hiss of roughneffe france. risipails with pawes, Alethes inft bis belme with him erhange. Strait armed out they gone, whem Lords & Captains chiefe of fluay, Canbudebthrough their gates, the wouth and age for them bib pray, the faire Afcanius came forth nor bomes to Cous bio fuare Diferete beyond his yeares, enbewed with furits and manly care, much things onto his father tell he bab, but btaffs bio breath his mords with wind, and featfring baine to clouds, bio all bequeath,

They over bitches went, and by the thate of earle withhight Their enemies campe they pierce there to beliroy fire many a whit. On enery fibe lay brinke, and ftrowne on graffe all faft on fleepe mens bodies thick they fee, and carts with charges non bib keepe Dere wheeles, heere haltar thongs, and men on traces furging fais. Their atmour mirt with wines. Then Nylos fird befpraking faib. Eurialus, now bolo beffur the bands now time pronokes, here weth our way, take beete, loke well about, befto withy frokes. Let no man rife bebind, make all things fure anenft our backs, I lead thee through this lane, and wide, and walte put all to wracks. This poken, speech be Kopt, and fonainely with foine of sword Brond Ramnes through be ftrakerthat on bis carpet clothes at borb Lay firetched breathing big,outinozting fleepe with puffs from baff. doneby I hing be leas, and to hing Turnus beare be calkings kell. But not with calking craft could be his plague bet witch that bap. Then feruants nert bim three, which by the weapons rathly fav. With foure of Remus chiefe he ficaight fupprefitano traight pio lang Die charet keeper there, and cut their throtes that bowne bid bang.

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Slaughten Nyfus.

#### The minth Booke of Aeneides,

Then be their malters here with floors off chopt, and left his trunk, forth pering belching bloo, the foile, officeames, the tonts oppounk, with Lamirus, and Lamus, and Siranus Aripling gay, with the Lamirus, and Lamus, and Siranus Aripling gay, with the content of the country of play. His limbs had Bacchus hound most lucky last if he that night survived had his sport, and drawne his toy to broad ray light. Guen Lyon like, that troubling flocks of theps when sould are full (Wood hunger him provokes) both free, both free, both teare, both pull, The sely soit bealt (com for feare) his blood toth both gnath. Log nothing less this while, Eurialus via saughters lash

Slaughters committed by Eurialus.

De throughly wareth mao, and people much not worthy name. With Fabus, Hebefis, and Recus frong be kill for game. Che Abaris, briwares they were bifpatcht, but Retus than Broad wakeneb all things fair, and biding thranke behind a pan. But following face to face be through his breft oto thruft his blade Egen whole as he bio rife, and in much beath he made him wabe. De foued bis purple foule, and ashe open bis blod bio frout Mozenbeing wines with life be Bill by Bealth be fines bim fout. And towards now Mellapus mates they brete luber fires on ground? They fain bio fartheft faile, friesthere ftob at mangers bound, On forrage feeding faire. Then thus in care Die Nifus round. Hoz him be did peresine to foze, to furious fet abzoath. Let be now leane (qo.be) malicious pay both were approach. They mately well bin paid, our way is wenthough mieft our loss. Much plenty Giver plate behind them left they glad Did lofe. Goo armour chardgers great, and coffin carpets, tapfirp gay. thing Ramnes trappers had of gorgeous works that much bid way, Waith bulions broad of gold and giroling aportes miraculous fine. Which old Duke Cedicus (men fap) when he first vio combine, In absence sciently league with Remulus of Tyburt coall, We fent that prefe nt then for the of wealth has riches invatt. Bequeathen then from him his newhere kept them many a pay. But after bis becenfe the Rutils man by was that prap. Eurialus them caught, and on his fhontoers fittong in baint" 19: fitly them befto wo and on his foote be to as right faint. Then Dake Mellapusbelme with beanteous reets abornet pute Da bean ge puts, then campe they teams and palle their iourney purs. This while from Latin townson tropped boilemen fent that way; sliden)

#### The ninth Booke of Acueida

P.

(mubile all the reft in legion armed frod and bib but fras) Came forth, and animere brought of their effate to Turnus Bing. Thee hundred thielomen all-all buberneath Duke Voiscens ming. And towards now the campe they been and walls anneosched nie. miben from afar thele men take left bank courfe they might effic. And by the alimfing night Eurialus that (wift ment on Tais hie Delme bim betraved, that bright fome beames reflecting thone. Mas not for nought efpres. Duke Volicens cryed amiof bis trouve. Stand fellows, where this way? what be pe fo that theinking flouvee Wibere run you armed thus?they not animer to them gave. But fwiftly through & woos made haft in truff that night fhould faus. The borfemen kelt thefelues in croking known of quainted ground. Here vonder there each where and entries all with kepers cround. A mon with buthes broad thereinas bearomne with bigetre boths. Wilhom thick intagling thorns and bryzy brambles fillo with broms. An trade but tratling paths fome beare foms there, of fecret Graies. Eurialus the branches barke of tres, and beauv praies Don let, be cleane contrary runs bequilo by wandzing waies. Nyfus ment on, and enmies all on wares had fcaped quite, And past that place that after maras Albanus mountaine bight Of Albas name, Bing Latin there great paftures Did maintains Wiben firft be Rob, and for his ablent friend bid loke in bains. Eurialus poze lap, what country noto thall I the fake? What path thould I purfuer frait back againe from crake to crake Through that veceitfull woo with winding waies perplert be fought. Still tracking marking feps through thickets filent fragling blind. De beres their hogic, be beres their ruftling noile, and enmies wind. Pot long betweene there was when to his eares the cry came bet, And first Eurialushe feth inhem all mens bands hab got. Through fraud of night and place of troublens tumult wareles trapt, taken. HainGrugling working much, but round about him all they wrapt. Withat would be posibled freathe bow could be thift of bare bispole To refene thus this land thould be run rathly mibits his fors? Enforcing faier to peath with comely wounds his life to lofe? De fwiftly thoke his bart, and his beholding bright the Mone De whicking bent his arms and thus he ferment mabe his bone. Thou Cobbeffe theu this time, thou in our labours lendreliefs,

31

Eurialus ia

Thou beanteous Quene of fars in forreits birgin haper chiefe.

# The ninth Booke of Aeneidos.

If ever aift for me fit Hirtacus my father gave

Mato thine offcinas feates if euer 3 increaled baue The faces altars fes, with bunting bayly through my coffe. De necht the church with (noties,02 hange about the hole noffe. Bine me to breake this plump a through & faves now quibe my part. De frake: and ftraining totall frength his tole with band and hart Beff forth, it inbirling flew and through the thate of thinking night It paft, and into Sulmons back with noise pin tharpely light. In pieces there it brake, and to the beart frings perft the mon. The tumbling (cold) outfoued all hot from breft his reking flod. Farfetching pering How bis guts braathering fmites bis fibes. Cach man about them loke. Lo. vet againe a fmarter glibes. Withich be with force outflang, and levell keft bired from eare. Totabiles all they troubled frod to Tagus tobiffling ran that fpeare. Athmart his head it came, and thirly him quite through temples tingin Zatith noife, where fired faft it ftack warms waring through his brain. Duke Volicens frozmina frets noz bim that bin that weapon fing De one where could behold, uoz whither fernent mad to fozing. But thou this while (on be) thefe two mens peath thall farely rue. If any bot bloud in thy beart there be. And frait outbine Againt Eurialus his Mozd. Then berily indede bismaphe Dio Nyfus loudly fhainke, noz moze to lurke in barkneffe flappe. Such tozments then bim toke,be cryed amain with bopce afrapoe. Tis 1.tis 1, bere, bere 1 am that bib, turne all at me. D Rutils with your toles,my only craft here it is,not he, De nither burft noz could this beauen thefe fars. I witneffe take. Dniv for to much loue his weetchen friend be nein forfake. Such woods be gaue but bone with bint the finozd enforced fire Dan ranfackt through his ribs and finet white breft at once han burff Down falls Eurialus in Death, his limbs, bis faier fine flefh All runs on bloud, his neck detwne fainting nods on Choulders nech Wiell like the purple flours that cut with plough let falling long In languish withzing byes, or like weake necks of poppes crops Downe veifing heavy beds wher sin both lodging grieue their tous. But Nyfus to his enmies fiercely ran, and through their miss. Duke Volicens out be fekes be only Volicens battaile bios. Zothom Rutils cluftring close on each fibe thouses a front with fishbe. Wet nerethelelle his (mozd like lightning bright with both his bands

Maine,

#### The ninth Booke of Armeidos

pelwinging furb, and as Duke Vollcens erfes, be find him for Ehat through his throat in went, and even in beath he kill his fo. Then weary digo with wounds, on his deantend himlelfe he kell Crpiring life at last, and toke his death for pleasant rest. O fortunate both I waine, and if my verse may get good luck, Shall never day uor time from mindfull age your prayles pluck, with Brince Ancas house, while Capitoll most stately stone

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Rainer Nyfus Hairil

Anmoneable thall fland while Roman rules this world in one. The Rutil bidoz knights with fpoiles and pap Departed there, and Volicens bead their Duke all ineping lab to campe they beare. Roz wailing leffe there was, when Ramnes king was beableffe fout, So many Lozos at once through all the campe fo fromb on ground mith Numa and Serranus huge concouris and preasing frong About their bodies came, fome pet halfe panting fretcht along. Cach place of flaughters (mokes & fremes of blout Die fluthing fome. Anon they knew their fpoiles, & Duke Mellapus Belme come home. hing Ramnes trappers eke with no fmall fivet recourted foze. And now bame Morning first bespieding lands with light renewd, Folioke fir Tythons bed all beauenly painted faffron betob. Aom fun bilperceth beams, now things bilcouered bzoad bin biewb. 3 bing Turnus freth his folkes and frength of men and armour flares In compleat harneis bright his brazen troupes to wars bucheres, Cach Captain calls their bands, e rumozs ton mens mods to paick. Befides all this (a pitious griffy finbt) on fpeares they flick The heads of thefe two knights a lowd with cries they them purfus. Eurialus, and Nyfus.

They Rick their heads vpo speares.

The painfull Troians tough viv on their left hand walls within Resisting set their tront, so, snow their right hand compast in.

Their trenches hie they hold, and losty towes desending kap All pensive Canding say, and heads on poles before them pape To well pape weetches known in filthy blood bown deopping deep. This while both sickering Fame on message sie with sethed wings Through all the trembling town, swift in moment tidings brings, and fills the mothers eares of that yong strippling earst of fold. All sodenly poops weetch, all heate her bones forlooks forcold, her wearing web downs fell, a spindels scattring thrown an ground. She sies forth (wosulffouls) and howling shrill in womans sound Disheuilled teares her bairs, and to the walls in hest she spines,

Fame.

Lamentarion on of Euri-

#### The ninth Booke of Aeneidos.

She neither banger koff. Hoz men regarbs not weavons breens. But beans with mone the file ethus through people wailing frieng Ann is it thus Eurialus that I thy face beholo. Mine ages late reliefe, mine only top, my comfast ole? And couloft forfake me thus thou cruell heart to leave me alone? Poz entring bangers (uch might 3 thy mother caitife erone. Dhtaine the talking laft and make on thee me latter fo unnee Alas,in land buknowne alas, to feebe Italian hounds, To fomlesa way thou lieft. D mellamay for evermore. Por metches mother 1.thy funeralls brought out before. Poz coulo come close thine eies noz mouos withwaters wathing hath Whith clothing covering foft-which I both nights and dayes to rath Dio ozbain gay for thee and bourely baffing bid prepare. In webbing walting time to eale thereby mine aged care. Withere Thould I feek in hat country land containes my limbs biffran Talbat nation feares mp fielh.mp fureralls.mp members rad? As this thy gift D fon-thou bringft me bome, thy works of bands? Is it therefore that I thus followed have fuch feas, fuch lands? Dia, dia me boton with parts, throw all on me your wea jons keene D Rutils (if ought pitp be) confame me 3 be not frene. Dathou most mighty father of Bobs, baue mercyon my burinht. Down thank this batefull bead to Lymbo lakes most lurking light Since other wife my lothfome life to breake I baue no might. Whith forcowing thus mens minds moleffed fhrank, & fab through all.

Deep mourning makes them flak, bupleted arengths begin to pall. She blubbying still, and kindling further griefe to kindmen kept, Commanded by ar Ilione and Ascanius much that wept, Between them her they take, and bare to boule and there her kept. But bright bracke troupescom far, his fearefull thin ing sounds expels, Thick thick, and thereupon men thant, that his heavens yalping yets. The Volkens togntly knit, with targets covering close their heavs, The trench attempting tear, exampler stakes with vich bown treads. Some seeke their entring breach on skaling ladders clambring gold. There so all most entershines. Against them Troianshie from tops, Allsors of torments turne, a thick them bown they thrush with props dripert in long before, and practic old to keepe their town.

Great stanes also they weld intollerably tumbling domain.

They give an affault.

#### The ninth Booke of Aewides.

If any where that coursed plumps might becake, when they agains Din baberneath their fhields all chances bard confernt fuffaine. 202 now they moze can bibs. for where their snains jovnes his falls. Abuse butwaloie weight the Troians rumbling powne bid wile. ambole fall Dio Rutils whelme and brake their tortais rofe biff winde. Do moze with fuch beceit they care to coape in conflict blinge Stronghearted Rutils bold, but from the trench they ficke to being whith barts and burling toles.

On th'other fide with odious novie a lothfome fight to loke. Dis fierie (moking brands on frandarftaffe Mezentius fhohe. But buke Mellapus tamer frong of freds and Neptunes brook Cuts bown their trech. cales their malls becries outragions moon. Dow mules bely, now bely, note to my fong afpire your breath (neath Tanhat murbaing quars of ine, what heaps bown thrown, what toils of Bing Turnus then bib gine, and wher what man fent nomn to bell? Revolue with me this war, and chances buce what things befell. Bou Labies von remember beff,and bttring beff can tell.

A towar of frene upfight there floo, with fcaffolos large of length. In place boframed fit fohom all the Icalians totall firenath Ancellant fill bib fault;and force extreame of charge at once. They frent to ouerturne. The Troians it belend with ffones. And through their lancet loups their whirling parts bo thick beffow. A blafing burning linke of creffet light bib Turpus thatin. " And to the five the flame bid fire, whom wind bybeauing books, Withich fallning caught the bourds, Denouring polls e timber iopffs, They bufling quicke within for feare gam quake, and as to fie They fought, and toke the five, which of that Deadly plaque was fre, Withile cluftring clofe they cling: Then fubenly the towas for weight Down fel with thundling force, that beanen bie ratting rose on beight. Halfe manglet beat to ground men by that building buge oppreft Come percemeale tottuing down, fome toon with timber through their Some with their own tols thirled were pea leat with much ave, (beeft Due Helenor, and Lycus fro pe, the elber of them the Was Helenor, whom bond Licinia wait to Meon king Broght forth by Realth, his father him to mars inhile pouth pin foring concubine Tintawfull fent to Troy, bis worthin win he thould in field.

All light with naken blade, pet bonosleffe, pet blanke in thirly. De when himlelfe be faw fo many thoufand men among,

Helenor borne of Meons

#### The ninth Books of Aeneides.

Great armies bere great armies there, on each fibe Latines frome: Quen as a beaft whom bunters tound in ring haue gotten in bold. She feth no way to fcape, then willingly to flaughter bold She frantike runs on beath. beares bowns toles a bozefpeare ebre. Ron otherwife this lab, where enmies thickeft bim bio bebae, With will to bye did breake among the mide confirming fripes. But Lycus better far with feet, enen through his enemies gripes. Quen by their meapons (wift escaped hab, and fwift with bands Endenouring climes his wall his mates to reach on roles that flands Tom Turaus in pursuit Did with his weapon theowns areft. Dim catching rapling thus. Wihat boff y thinke thou madbratno beaff To fcape fcotfre from bs? and as he there bid pendant fcrall. De pluckt bim backe perforce, with great pece following fro the wall. Quen as an Gale Doth fome timerous Dare, 02 neare great brookes Some Lilviphited Swan bplifting beaue, in talents bookes. D2 fuckling Lambe whom bleating long, the bam Hill feeks about, Which from the coat o ravening wolf bath caught. Dnech five thout Doth rife. innafion bot begins, then rampire banks are baff. Some other burning brands to boules tops de Aingring caff. And as Lucerius came with vitch and flame to fire the gate. Sir Ilionec with fone bowne tumbling quite Dib quaft bis pate. Watth Rone boime toppling great, notittle lampe of backen bill. Then Lyger bib Emathion, Corynee Afylas kill. De good at part.that other chiefe with thaff that far beguiles. Sir Cencus Ortagium fine, but Turnus him eriles From life, and Turnus, Ityn kilo, and Clonyus, and with him Sir Promulus and Sagar, fit Dyoxip large of lime Mith I da boyttorus knight, before the towes that ward did beare. Pryuernum Capis kilo bim forth before Themillas speare, Dad pinched fmall with pricke, be like a bolt caft off his targe, And handling groupt his griefe, an arrow therefoze fwift with charge Dis left five wing came by, and to his ribs his paw made falt, That lungs, & breathing pipes, that mortali froke with brufing braft. There flood in arme; fine, the worthy fon of Arceus buke, Bay needle wrought in cloke, embropored brown in Spaniards poke. Duch noble,faire in face, bis father bim to marfare fent, Sit Arceus beet in woods, and by the floods of Simeth banks. Tabere flands Palycus church, altars grations rendzing thankes. A mhiff

Lyous ta-

#### The ninth Booke of Aeneidas

A whistling whitling sing Mezentius tooke, a armed bowne dang, Himfelfe the times he thougs about his head in compass t wang, And levell right him strake, that in the miss the melting lead his temples twain bid sine, and large on bus outstretcht him bead,

Afcanius first exploye in warre.

Then firft. Afcanius in war bis (wift fatt (as men fav) Die thoot, which woonted was before wilde fkittifb beafts to affray. And with his hand fir Numan proud boton lavo, whole furname hight Duke Remulus, be Turnus ponger fffer lately pliabt. Then ipedded hab. He roifter firft in fozefrant raining loude. Things too too bab reuiled, of kingdomes new promotion proude. All fritefull (wolne in breft, and big with novie himfelfe bin beare. Are ye not yet afhamed to lucke in boles eftfoones for feare? Tipile captine Troians? what? thinks yeby wals to fane your lines? Thefe the princorke bloods, le bow they looke that fight for mines? Hercules. Talhat viuel: what milchance? where were pour wits? what madnes next by (blinne Greekes, Italia mane von feek, von hall not bere Atridas find. Doz matted preaching lier Vlviles fine to teach men fneake. Time be a fouter focke, in other fort our fonnes webzeake. Dur children firtt froft buth into the floods me throm to finim. whith waters numme and from we harden tough both bart and lim. Dur boves on hunting run,thep fludy fill to beat their woods. Their playes are barts of home, and for disport breaks hories moods. As for your youth they toyle, and either ground they tame with rakes, Contentina minos with (mall-02 townes in wars befreging fakes. Tile weare our lines in spending fel, w speares our bieffs ine prick Dur brone of heards our booties baily increase nor age briquick Enfebleth ouabt our minds,noz altereth natures foace in fleth, Dur boare hairs belmets bibe, and euermoze our papes afrefb Total fetch from countries far, it both be good to brine and watch, Time marlike line by foovles, even by the things our hands can catch. Don mut bane painted wed, gay tolly Jerkins, faffron fbirts, Pour flipcoats muft baue fleues, your corco coines, bograces girts Bour ftuby chiefe is bance in pampzing feafts with giglet flitts. D berg Troian truls (for Troians areyon non) go fooles, Go fifrigs, frifke your woods with bouble pipe in fkipping fchaoles Wark boto your minarels cal, your tabzets bagpipes, thalms of bot? Go trim your freflock tibes, get on pour glones, your finell frocks, Gine weapons by for men,let wars alone for catching knocks.

Him

#### The ninth Booke of Aeneides.

Dimersching thus, and langling more despite with oblous fongs Ascanius could not be are, but Annowy bow of horsehide thongs De bent, with poynted that, and armes disbuckling severall wayes. Before hie Loue he Annos, and humbly thus with bowes he prayes.

Almiabty Loue give to my bold beginning and successe. Minto the temple thall & folemne gifts of offrings breffe. A vona frere inhite as Snow with aileed front of lively luft. Diebeabed like bis bam, and with his borne befire to iuft, Already Grong, which with his fete bufvarkling fazeds the buf. The father aloft him beard, and bnder cleare fhir left band lowe. Did figue of thundling them then with a found from Deably boing. The fwift haft whiftling fled, e throut fir Numans temples twain It griffy frake. Bo, go, mens manly bebs with mocks bifbaine, Ewife captines Trojans lo thefe anfiners Rutils fends againe. Ascanius frake but thus the Trojans then with joyfull boyce. All toyntly gave their fouts and lifting minds to fars rejoyce. That time as fortune was bright beaded Phoebus for bifport Behold from airy coaft both Latines boafts, and Troian fort. As bie on could be fat, and thus to Afcanius gave report. That's that's my peereleffe lab. fuch bertues nem leads 1 020s to ffare. Begotten of gobs, and gobs engender thalt, by right all wars Duft bnber Dardanes line, in time by Definie quite bowne finke, Bog Troy can the containe, and with that word ere one could winke. Dimfelle from fais downe faiss a breathing puffs removes from aire. Then to Afcanius be Dames, and changed countenance faire, Refembling Buten old. He to Anchifes great from childe Was benchman bearing armes, and kept his gard of truft buffibe. The old man bim to Ascanius then had put, so Pheebus went All things like aged man both boyce and beto be bid prefent. Talbite bairy locks and anary founding armos, calme of beeft. And to Ascanius thus that fernent was his words be dreff. Let it fuffile thee now that Numan freip banquifft is Good chilo: le now Apollo great commends thy prayle for this. Degines the chiefe renoton, noz like with tooles to match both patte. Abftaine benceforth from blotves my bog, fo Phoebus entring was: And in the mids his tale, mens mortall eyes be cleane forfooke, Diffen'ting thin from fight, and flittring forme to fkies betooke. The Lozds beknew that god perceining Craitt his tooles binine,

Phœbus refembleth Buten:

#### The ninth Booke of Acueldon

inis arrowes there's they beard, and ratting noise of bolthag fine.
At Phoebus word therefore, and in respect of his great grace,
Assanius backe they kept that egot was, themselves in place
Sourcepes, and benttring lives estimates to bangers turns their fare.

A clamozous noise opmounts on fortres tops e bultvarks towes. They frike, they bend their bowes, they white isom frings tharps

footing thowses. (mart. All frets with toles are frewt , then belmets fenls with battrings Que fhields bilbinirings crack, berifeth roughnes bickeing harn. Loke bow & tepefts from, when winds outwastling bloms at fouth Raine ratting gets the ground, or clouds of baile from winter mouth Down bathing beaolog brines, whe god fro fkies with griffe ffenen. his water howes outrings, & whichwind clouds downs breakes Sir Pindarus and Bitias, two baetheen, Troian fout, (from beauen. Withom to Alcanor knight name Hera faluage Nimph brought out Amang loves facred mods, in fictous groves of mountaines colo. Two valiant boytrous knights, couragious, ftrong, and equall bold. A gate that by their captaine pamned was they bloat fet one. So trufted they their frenath and bibs their foes come neve to cons. Thefelues befoze their tomzes. both right e left band bane out ffent All armed friffe'in tele.and bricht with creas their fandings kent. Hy-headed like two trees like two great Dakes by Padus banks. Befices their joyfull flood, about their mates they rife by ranks. Their beabs to bequen they lift, with lofty tops bribozne they beck. Belbaboling broad the bows, and hie furthetching thies they check, The Rutils in they breake when first they fato their entrie fre. Immediately the Dukes in armour golgeous gap to les Sir Quercens, and Equicolus either beaten terrie their bachs, D: they with all their bands tuen in the gate wont beat to watke The moze's moze mens minbs bifco pling evale contening bodits ? And thither Troisns now tone gathring beath by plaines e routes Conflicting band to hand, and further favling care run sufs. To captaine Turnus fierce, then troubling folks on backfort five Apolt with mellane runs both Troisnane in have caught new price Great murther Courte mate, and now their gates brond one they fet. He leaves his tooghe beginn and fage with would to glid the soller. To that position to one gate, and beetinen produce he withing the bearing the sollers. Ano first Annypharen of thing Sarpedons ball are fons

Pindams

# The eight Booke of Ameides

The chiefe by Theban bame, for be against him first bis from my De threw bowne bear with bart, the Italian trunks in thies about Diffenering tenber aire, came through bis breft and out at backe. Big Comack Coundit cent. & wound fro caus gives blob out biache Dermirt with fomes e firt in lung the fiele warm waring fach. Then Merops, Aphidnus and Erimanth with foreb be felin Then Bicias that boyftrous fire with eges of fparkling brive Bot with no bart, for bint of bart, could life not make bim pelb.and. But theolon to Areath extreme, a truncheo fpear most Aroa to well Big like a lightning boltat bim be brane, whom boubled folden selle Could neither backs of buls, not breffplate faitbfull ftrong of golds Sullaine from mortall plague, his mebers buge Down foltring Aucht." Birie flaine The ground at falling grones, e thubaing buge bis thield be crufbt. As by the Bayon those men building banens bone for the nones and watith labozing log beforn, throat engine means lay mottrous ffones Downe links the welpleffe wight and on the ground it letled france. The wilde leas moting mire, and Darkning fhies boltage the fands. Then with the founds the foiles abiopment thake, a mountains next. Tothere tohelmb by gobs revenge in bungeon bare are giants bert. Their armie puiffant Mars both pricks, and force to Latines barts Dio ab. and ffings of eager togath in each mans beeff by farts. De made the Troians fie, and gang them blackeday mirt with brine. from enery fibethey flocke fince note the fight procedes indene. And in their minds the murthering angels fits.

Withen Pandarus his brother (a wootone fains before his eyes, In what cale fortune france, and how things now in banger lies: The gate with much turmoile converting hinges bokes on rings, With shaders showing broad at last he shuts, and bolts upwrings, And many his mater in hard conside beleaues, and out them lockt. But other he receives as with the prease they rustling shockt. Unprudent man, that when the Rusil king did through instruct Could him not entring spie, but in the sort did him include, Could him not entring spie, but in the fort did him include, Could him as Lyger wilde among the slockes of cattels since.

Incontinent neigh light their eyes distraines, and armor strange Like beaus, of lightning burners from shield that slames outsien. Anony their spieces lime the Troians know, Distranges with south south shaden in the Survey Distranges with south south shaden.

# The eight Booke of

Incent with feruent weath: Thou thalt have bere but ban coming This is no together townshing Latins wife gets become gageste Aorfe (quoth be) the fathers wals this time empounds in each Thine enemies fort thou fact bence nevermore finall Turnue out To him then Turnus fpake, all fmitting fobet fee from boobt. Beain (if any manfull minoe thou hat ) approch me count. Th make the Prism feltchat bets thou hat Achille found Thus freaking an bulhapen bunthie freare with barke barting. foir Pandar whirling threw, with firength ertreme it went wellwibe, Jun prefer The winds topcaucht that froke, and Iuno Queene the banger bake, ued Turner 2011 jong weefting as it went, and in the gate bib flicke the flake. But not this tole of mine which in my right hand here & thake. Shalt thou elcane areat bifference noto fhall our puffance make (Db.be) & Aretching broad with armes his (wood bid mounting liff. Disbeauman through it fmote, and in the mioft it make a clift. Dinining cheks, e chaps, and haires boarolons with gaving bound The forle then found ing thake e with the weight bid pell a fanne. Doton liveleffe fals his lime, and armo; mut with blood and brains. whith come be fremo the ground. esquall clinen in portion thain This bear on thoulders bung, one here, one there, biffinered faine. The Troians than for feare their fete gan take with trembling flight. And she bictor then remembred had, and tane foreficht. to traitmates to breake the bolts. a through the gates his folks let in. That pay to Troian war, and to their linage laft has bin. But furious fernent mines, and greeby laft of flaughters more Enfort him formarb fill. First Phalarim and matter beines of Gyges huge be theates. And as the people fled be gathering barts and feattred fpeares Beffowen them intheir backs, for luno gaue both might and minbe. Then Hallen fellow buto them be toynes, and kils behinde . Sic Phegius with taraat pike bowne pulbt, then by the wall De runs, and fuch as flabting there, of this kneto novabt at all Neominus, and Prytanis. with Hellus he powne fiels. Alcander then and Lynceus which toward him Gout brew. Dutmuftering mates for belpe be levelng trench bis fwift prevent. And with his alittering glains be fuch a Aroke by wares him lent. As band to hand himfought, that quite from Coulbers at onschop his bead with belinet fell and far from him bio bobbling bop.

## The ninth Booke of Aeneides.

From themes fix Amicus he flits that wild beaß ener flroyed, Hope lucky nanethere was, nor never man more offthem moved, Amith cintments arming fixed, who posioned twics he fill the cloved: Then Clycius and the dulcet friend of Apules Crecea fine. Six Crecea Apules mate that enermore with boyce divine Apledious was bled longs, his passime chiefe was have and his, My numbring ran his times to sind we cords concurrant fit; Alwayes of fixed solarmes, of mende fang of battels maine. At last the leaders great, when they first heard their men so staine, The Troian captaines came, six Mnesteus and Serestive strong, They saw their stragling mates, and enemy entred thicks among. And Mnesteus, what analies this slight? Where run you now (qo.he?) withat better bulwark wals two hat other towness or trench have yer. One man alone (Dirs) even in your miss inclose in campe,

So many this frain knights bnuenged lends to Limbo dampe?

The Troyans are re-

> Withat thall the thame our gods? and great Acneas nought fet by? With fuch rebukes mens minds bakinglio fraico, thick with prease They flob. But fmall and fmall from fight bib Turnus then furceale. Retiring to that live where flow the fortrelle girds about. to much the moze pursute the Troians make with reftleffe font. And cluftring close they thous. As when somtime men cluftring thick A Lion wild affailne, and hard with toles oppzeffing pricke. And be afraid refifts, fotogelcomling grim be back maro fribes. And neither faile to turne his pride him lets, nor wrath his fibes Will fuffring make bim thele, not forward can let forth his joynts. Though fain he would, not able he is yet for men, for weapos scints. Bone otherwile bib Turnus then retracting feke bypath, With falking soubtfull Keps , and bape in mind reboiles his weath. Det notwithfanding twife bis enemies mibs be did inuade, And twife connerting backs them take their wals in flight be made. But th'uniuerfall campe togetheriogning whole bib rife, Bos luno Duene burft moze againft fuch firength fo great fuffice. For love buto his lifter bomne ber airie Rainbow fent With message nothing milbe, and bow that some should some repent If Turnus from the Troian loftie wals pio not repell. (thield The youg Paince now therefore, with neither right hand get, noz Enburing

#### The ninth Booke of deneides.

Enviring can reflit, to thick theotome toles on each five prefit
ghout his temples cound big bounding beates, nor never at refl
his idelmet kinckling tings, e flower with bumps his plates virile no.
his toppighboreft from crown bowne battred falls, nor brazen befle
hufficient is for flower to bouble braining they not flint.
The Troises all with speaces, each be himselfe with lightning bint
his Mucheus sorward shoues, then every himb on fireaming swet
both drop down black as pitch, nor gives him time his breath to fet.
Haint patinghalls his toynts and tierd with paines his entrailes beat.
Then with a leave at last to Tyber flow in all that heat
he hedlows helt himselfe, in compleat armour compast all.
He smoth with chancel blew oid softly him receive from fall,
And to his mates him glab (to flaughters washt) home set withall.

DEO GRATIAS.

Per Thomam Phaer, 3. Aprilis finitum

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# THE TENTH BOOKE OF

the Encidos of Virgil.

The Argument. Iupiter calling aparisament of Gods, exhortesh them to concord. Venus coplaineth of the Troians danger, and Iunos unfatiable malice, and requireth at length fome end of calamities. Iuno layeth all the blame in the Troians as the first cansers of war, and in Venus ber felfe. When Iupiter perceived they would orow to no agreement to offend neit ber his wife nor his daughter he promiles bto take part with neither, but will put off all to the indifferency of deft. nies. This while the Rutilians returne to the affault with all their force, whom the assauled repell with all their might, and this is Latium. Aneas having brought allthings in Etruriate wifeed end being affifted by diners peoples returneth to his mates with a way of thirty fayle. There he meeteth with the Nymphs that were not long before transformed from Soips, and is by them certificaboth of the loffe of bis fleete, & of the danger of his men. Then helandeth his power within the fight of bes enemies. The Burilians leave the fiedge. and run to shore to keepe the enemy from landing. There they fight with great loffe on both fides. Where Pallas after many flanghters on his enemies, is at length flaine by Turnus. Withforrow whereof, Encas allenraged, maketh plenty bloud offrings on his feet for his friends Joule. Then Ascanius offneth forth, and injust bower with his father. Juno carefull for Turnus, caffeth before his eyes a falle representation of Ancas. Which, while he pursueth into a hip Iuno breaketh the cables, and by force of a tempeft, bringeth him to the there neere Ardea. Mezentius then at Iupiters commandment, entreth the battaile and levet many both Troians and Erroscans, untill Encas have wounded him, and being referred by Laufus his fouris scarce able to depart the field. Laufus is alfoflameby Aneas whilf be endeuoureth torenenge his fas ther; wound. Which when Mezentius underflood, hereturneth into battally and is flaine by the fame hand that his fon mas.

Broad open in this while of glozious God th' almighty hall, The father of gods, and king of men himselse both councell call Into the starbzight seat, whence kingdoms large in seas clands We losty how beholds, both Troians sozt, and Latinshands. In parliament house they sat twigated wide: himselse begins, Celestials great, how happens now so soone pour sentence twins

Renolting

#### The lenth Books of Algerdan

Revolting judgement firte why how po thus with mines bumate, Tone fozenefending wars by Latins now on Troian fate? erihat discord now contrarious makes you flerces what wroth what Sets thele of thole on gog net fuffring reft to thiele not fpeare? A time to flabt there comes call not fo faft for fatall boutes. Punick ware mile Carthago proud in tred of pares to Romifh towats Deftrudien great thall fent, emcuntaine tous bown tearing breake. Then foare not your bifpites the ray and reane lobeliff and wienke. Roly let them reff, and quiet league compeund pour felurs to fmight. Thus love in briefe, but not in briefe then golben Venusbright Replyed as thus:

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Venus complaint:

Diather, & thoueverlaffing Grength of God and man, for tohat thing els have weto whom for beine note cip we can Don for how Rucils rampe and with what branery bolne in pribe Bing Turnus profperous rides, frant in their walls can Troians bibe, But euen amiod their gates,euen on their boltvarks rampier brims They bickring dayly die, that trench and ditch with bloothed fwime Aneas abient knowes not this mill you give neuer leave To reit page foules from fiebge, muft enmies euer fill pomne ceaus The walls of springing Troyer pet more Will with Arangers houles Doze Troians troublebbane, et once again from Greekifh coales Sout Diomedes rife? I wane mp fieth mut pet be cut, And me your beanenly chilo, man mortall thall to bangers put. But if contrary to the pleasure of pour beanenty grace, In Icaly bene Troiansentred woong, blurping place, Then let them buy their finnes, noz aid them not, but if they have But followed your prespts, which Goos e fpetabt fuch numbers game, Tothe now hould any creature derecontrole or bang bown groins To bend back your verrag, of veffmies no to prefime to roines What should I now reherseour namy brent at Sicil super? Daname the ising of frozmes with all his feinpell winde bpzoze Against be whole bysails and Rainbow clouds to off och me grainb: and no to the flends foaloth, log that one quarter vet remaind Unlought before the world, yet for ainely to thence to fages Alectoreare the bib, and madely madneffe townes boute. Supreintennoz for their empier nigurs ine tret fuch things, Melwked long in baine inhile fortune was, but this not wrings. Dake bidozs whom you favour most our hope to his not springs.

3f

#### The centh Booke of Aeneidos

If one comer be that your frouls can bonchlafe to give To Troisnepose for (pite nor country none, no place to line.

Det by the pitteous fall of fmoking Troy from foile bettroped, Son father & believe, let me Afcantus hape uncloped: Let memy Benbew (mall withozaw from Mars, as foz mp fon Ences, be thall toffe in leas butmotone as earft bath bon. And what was fortune leader where ener it be let him go prone. Wet let me faue his child and him from battailes barb remone. In Cypresiand fome cities faite I baue, I baue Cythere. Idalium, Paphos bie and Amathus let bim biselt there. Einfamous fre from wars, and honourleffe led out his are. Then may your grace condemne all Italy to great Carthage In flanebome buber Mores, no bindrance then to Afrike tomzes Can come large empier role they may no Troians nere their bomies Withat both our fernice now pernails, what goone de haus we got By fraying Greekish fires, and mostall plaques of Mars fo bot? Somany perilous fauts, fuch walt wive leas with paines out worne. Ecibile Troians Latium finks to raife the malls fo off being toine! Dab it not better bene if in their countries reking buff. On foile where Troy oto frand they fetten had then thus to truffe Det give them injetchen leave to turne theirbacks, and home refire Unto cheir natios fireame Lozo be fo mod at my befire. Renert their former teiles, all mileries that earft baue beine Dower reply. Biue once againe to Troians atacious fit. Then Iuno Dunne Enfort with furious race busole: who bott thou me confirmine Dane filence now to break and to wifeloft inv conchen paint Dibeither gob or man Ancas thine to loar compelle thing Latin to impugue, or yet his fubicas cause rebelle Italia land betoke by befinies wood, abmit fo were Through man Calfandraefprite wet nin insenertics him there To leanshis camp bokepte and to the winds his life commit? To give his chila the charge of walls, and wars die we give wift? De make him nations moue in reft that fat or faithe comit? Wihat Gos bid fuch beceit? where was that time that power of ours So loses of where was luno then, or bow bown fent with thoures! It is to bile athing that fpringing Troy beliedgen Ranns With fire! and that Bing Turnus fakes to face his country lands. Of hing Pilumnus bloup Venilia Nymph that had to panie?

#### The control Bara Con Control

that is for Troise themes, all Italy with branes to flame. Subone their neighboze lands, and robby boties rine by inaps. Compell me gine them wines, and fpoules reans tro parentslans, Centreat for years by becks, and traitors arme their thing for trans? Thou couloff Eneas thine from hands of Greeks femtime withbaate, Suppliedt his place with cloud, with empty wind of wanering flate Thou couloft covert their fiet to leverall thips with forms renewd. If we belpe Rutils ought, lo what a fin, what broile is brewn: Encas ablent knowes not this inoz may be ablent know. Thou baft Cithera to mes, bie Paphos and Idalium low, Wiby troublous first thou thus mens angry mobs, buby boff procure, Reto wars to Latium towne that travels olo could fcant entures In wethat will byturne the flittring fate of Troy from logle? Came it by be. 02 first be bim, that Greekes mate Troy aspople? witho first began that cause why role in armour firt on weaks Europa and Alia bothe who bio their league by theuesome breaker Masit by by my conductib'abuoutrer fale the Sparta Duenes Baue I them toles to try. or lovers wars maintaind with foldine? Then oughtt haue ben afraid foz thine now caufleffeibelt but fonare In baine, and flim flam flurts out throwf at them that nothing care. Such talkings Iunogane, and beauenly wights with murmoz round All funday cryed affents, as fir ft when blafts begin to found, With puffs they wan the woods a tumbling blind with foff bozote. They nere pronoftick winds, and tels the feamen frozmes befeze.

Th'almighte father then that all thing rules in totall fome, Belpake, and at his speeh, the court as hie Gods Raggred bomme, And from the grounds the soile contrembling thoke, then lofty aire, Then winds lay bowne their noise, a calme sea surces setted faire.

Take this therefoze in mind, and in your breff imprint my fatus, Since Rucils with the Troians will not knit nor take ne laws, And foralmuch we be your quarrell firmings make none ends:
Loke how mens fortunes flands, this day what hope each one preteos Be it Troian or Italian he, no difference find he shall.
Dur indgement right shall fland, this is our fentence once for all.
If fatall fortune be, that Troian campe bestedged is,
Dr Troians by deceit Italia lands have taken amis,
Ror Rucils we discharge, each mans of one medlings even or ob Shall praise or penance bring, love lits indifferent all mens God.

10

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#### The tenth Books of sension.

Gal is indifferent

The bedinies will invent a way, yea by our brothers broke, By nitch of Lymbo pits, by gulls and lakes to glom that lake. o all men. We game a nod, and at his beck, whole heaven obevient thoke. This end the talking had. King loue from golden throne borole, Talbom bome to beauenly court celefialls garbing all bib clofe. The Rutils all this inbile at every gate their battries plyes. With bead men ground they frow, & walls befet with fire that fives! The Troian Bartions in campe with hard fledge be bellad, Any hope of flight they have, on towers poze mether flao full fan. Small furthzing roud at bamures tops, with ftregth which the they Dike Imbras out of Alia land, and Duke Tymetes bold. Affaracus the Captaines, with fir Caftor Tyber old. At forefcont battaile kept, with them there foo the brethren thains Df Bing Serpedon great, then noble Ethmon brago bis traine With Lords of Lycia land, birnfelfe right buge with totall might. For burthen bare a rock a mountaines pace no fmall in fight. Sir Agmon et Lyrnefia bozne, inferiour not in facts To great fir Clicius bis fire, oz bis bzother Mnefteus ads. Those ply their Darts these other frine to fend with fones and boms. Their wild-fice fatt they fling, from finowy frings fharpe fhafts out Dimfelle amitt the chiefe bame Venus barling iufteft care. (thaoms. Their pong Brince loth procedes with reverent face beabnated bare. As perle it precious thines, or akitting Cone bright gold that parts, Tabich garniff maidens necks. 02 fet forth beads. 02 as when arts Baue mebled finely molds, and Juogy clare enclose in bore, Fro tablet fæmely themes bis milke white thoulderslifts his locks. Dis haire bownfhadowing thed, but goloembzoidzing binds their

Ascanins described.

The there also cozagious knight, fir Ismar all men faw. (bocks. Whith caft of canes envenomed, thine enmiss bloo to beato. Thou gentle knight of gentle Mcons houle where fields right fat Bene batefull wzonght with men wher floo Pactolus gold both fcrat. Sir Mnesteus also there was fone, whom proud of all mens praises For Turnus bard repulle, much glory hie to beauen both raile, And Capis, be to Capua towne bio furname firft berine ... They fill among themselves, in balbards hard of wars dio frine. Diftreft Encas then with fhips at midnight ftreames bie cliue. For from Evander firft tohen to Etruria campe be came, De met their hing, and to their hing Declared his bloud, and name,

Wilhat

## The tenth Booke of dencides.

with at belp he likes, what help also be brings, what peoples mights Me zentius gathering bantes,o: Turnus breft the fpitefullfpanhts the formes, and whereapen mans wit in fach cafe may conclude he gines souile, with n irt intreating woods : all which thing viewb. trait Tarchon tognes his frength, league copoundsthen tre from Duke By beany longs of Cots, the Lydian bost bre namy chime, (crims Tarches With alean Lore for guibe. Encas fermof bele fith fbip, Der frately frem on ftreames, with Lions large of Troy beth flip. with Idamount on pup most friendly figue to Troians loft: There great Ancas fits, and with bimfelfs renelming toft The barious enos of wars Du left band Pallas nert bis fibe. And no to the flars be lakes that Spips in Dien night ferne to guibe. Bewcall to mind be both, by leas and lands bis frauels trios. Down mules moue my logs, now let me fup your lerning Greames. Motell what manges ftrog, what company from Tulcan traimes, Eners armed brought, connered by wanes on timber brames. Duke Mafficus with bragen Oup, calb Tyger, cut the floor. with him a thouland hands from Clufa walls, all youthfull blong. The as and they that came from Cole towns armed with thatis and parts. of fuch as Corices with houlders light, and from their betres but beath peparts. tooke Amo Brimfkonling Abas big, bis bands fine barneft gozgeous freames 4 part, Refleds,and Phoebus on his golden pup find light with beames. Sire bundzeb baliant lats bame Pupulon bis bamebim gaue. Ernert in feates of war,that bundget mege from Ilua bane, Wilbere neuer cedling foile both falbright finffend out from mines. Then Bon Afila prieft, that Gods and man can fery by fignes, Mybom fecret baines of beafts, lobom frars of heaven obern at beck, And threatning lightning. fres, e chattring birbs with tonque of queck This 90 . people thick in threngs be brates rough rancht with fpeares. All thefe obedient came from Pila coaffs whom Alphereares. Their towne is Tulcan loile, Then faireft After nert purfers, Sir After frutting Rab and armour beane of thanging bemes: Mibae bandzeb thep bo ab, allifueb out with one gob will. buch as Cerites house bib ha pe,oz Mymon crofts bib till. All Prigus antique bimb, Gravifca timelt ffe troppes bib fill. Det will I not negled the alle heavy Lumbard Loss. Then Signus warriebt frengand with the few of logut acord

bir Supaue from whole Belmet creffe rife feathered wings of fwan,

### The tenth Booke of Aeneides.

Dour Candring grow of love, your cognizance your fire began. For Tignus (as men (ap) when be for Phacton mourning make Among the Popler bounds, and bnberneath bis fifters thabe. Entitles whelpling fab be lat, and long tamenting lang for lone. All fethered white with nown boars age bib bim from man remone. Then Swan be left his lands, and follows fars with boice abous. Dis fon with equall bands accompanies with fleting thips, Dis montrous Centaures thoues with ozes, the buge with tagging And to the water threatning fone the thewes, with ftrenath men pull The buffelop ineight in maues, e bon feas long the fleares with bull. Eke from his native country coaffs great freenath fir Ocus toke, Df Mantus deftay freaker and the fon of Tufcan baoke. Withich game the Mantua malls and of his mother made the name

MARINA Of Mantus

Df grandfires Mantua rich, but all of one befrent not came. This nations rule the both, and buder them foure peoples and, She prince on peoples fet ber frenath procedes from Tufcan bloud. Fine C. Innights from thence againft bimfelfe Mezentius arines. The Mintius lake, Benacus chilo, tobo grey retos clofe belmarmes, Set forth to feas in Dinetre thips, full ftrog to benge their harmes. Then grave Auletes went and with his bundzed beating Des De topfie furnes by ffreame, the marble fomes reboiles at fhozes. Dim Trycon combious bare that galeon blew with welker thell. Withole wainchly waeathed fluo die fearefull thaill in feas outvell. De fwam with fwinging fines, a briffled bearp rough from banch. Dis face like mankind thomes, but foule in fith becares bis panch. Dis moffrons fauage limbs through froth through fome with flushing So many cholen Lozds in thestimes ten of this bid flibe To new Troy falt for aine, and falt fea fome with braffe Denite.

And now the day departed was from beauen, and hie with whales Right wandzing Dame Diane Dio miofky beat with valfreis beiles. Aneas (for in carke to reft one limbs it nought prenailes)

The fairs of Acres into Mermaids, met himion the Wayer.

Dimfelle at ferne be fits, be quives bis belme be ferues bis failes. To him in midft his map, th'affembly faire of labies whight, tranfformed Sotime bis mates that were fro thips transformen creatures bright, To whom great power of feas Duene Berecinthia bib commit-They toyntly fweetely fwam, and fwerping falt fea (kum bid flit As many full as thips with brazen Kenmes pio frano at thore. They knelp from far their king, and spozting banft his fiete before.

#### The tenth Booke of Aeneider.

or inhom the talker best, Comodocee by name that biaht. which right band beld his pup enen hard at backe, and bolt buziaht the breft-bigh thewes ber felfe, then faire in fight the cleare anneern. muith lefthand couching waves, and (mooth her felle the unberfeerb. The him bnivares the fpeakes, now wakelt thou? wakelt o gobs elect Eneas make (quoto the) and failes to bothling roves obien. rate were the facted tres Ida mountaine fometime that grein. now falt fea mains we beneathy fiet of late, when force butrue Of Turnus king, wold be, with (woods e flames bane auite columen: Mambillingly the bands we brake, and thus far bane prefumed To feke thee through the freames, in this forms is our Laby out. Lamenting thy michance, and made by Mermaids feas to cut, In water lives to leab, from whence none age be out can fout. The chile Afcanius in wals with beene trench is befet Amins the mostall foes and Latines grim that armours fret. Euandershoziemen fate at plate commandet kaps the lands, Conjoind with Tulcan Arenath to ret againft the balle his bands (Left force to the they ione) king Turnus full betermint fants. Brife ao to and in the Dawning firft call forth the mates. In armor first appeare, and take that thield which broad in plates The fire puillant god bnuid gane the with golven grates. This morrow morning nert (if thou belæneft I fpeake not baine) Shalt Aaughter buge behold of Rutils bloo by bears bofone flainte. She faid and in Departing the with right band pup bid thout. In fort as well the knew the thip then fraight in freames abone fled fwifter forth then fwiftelt bart, or thatt that vierceth winde. Then others ment their courle, himfelfe bn wares affonied in minde, The Troian prince bio mule, yet to goo luck mens hearts be chares: Then Moztly thus he prayed, behelding round the Zodiac fpheres. Almightie mother of gods, in whole great mercy Troy vet fits. That rulf both towns e towass, lions polke with baibling bits, Thou be my patronepaince, my gnios in fight nois profperous framb To Troy god acacious bams, coffrm the fignes with mightfull band. Thefe onely woods he faid, and in this while the gray dapliant Keturning ripe appeard, and barkneffe far bio chale ofnight. First to his mates bebins that they their frandards thall purfue. With armoz match their minds and to ait foz ficht in ozber bue. And now in light of Troian campe be bath and biemes their field, Abuan/

# The centh Booke of Aeneidos.

Toy for

Abuancing flout on pup, in lefthand then his glutering their Ciplifting large he thewes, the Troians gave to flars a cite, Apmounting on their wals, hope kindleth weath with comfort nie: Their weapons up they throw, as in § clouds done berds of cranes with crockling catting figns, who long in aire they lanch like lanes. The fourth wind first they flar, glad to counds their top proclames.

But these to Rucil king, and Latin loods great marnels twere, Till toward shore they loke, then siets arriving builting there. They saw, and where thips the seas all concred show no where. His toppight cress it burnes, and same south spackling his from head Dutbelching spouts south beames, his goldbright shield sire perbrakes Hone otherwise, then whe by night time nest some blassing star (read all blodged sangiene shewes, and lowing lokes on men from far. He not sourceatures wealth, but sores, e proughts, and sicknes strange Doth spring, a saw with scowing source one light sto skies doth change But not from Turnus bold die courage ought or hope remove. To send them lose from land, or from the shore with sore to show. He schere their suits with spech, a of bimsels to bis wend but cate.

That ye have long desired, to here it is with two 200 to trie, Quen to your hands is Mars descended firs, let each man needs pow think on to ite, on boule, your lines, your lands, the valiant debts and honour of our ancesters, encounter them at land with they come forth, and their first steps do lage in sand. Fortune is striend to benturers, and cowards hately most.

When this was said; he doth device who shall desend the coast, and who shall still the Troian wals besteak with armed booss.

Duke. Tarebon.

Therewhiles Aneas from his lofty thips his mates to theze
By plankes connayes, but dinerle kay till and the lea refleze.
And fome by letters thost, to let them lines to land applie,
And fome by Dees. Tarchon, the coak along both learthing trie,
Mhere he ne lood both find, ne noise of broken furges heares.
But when the calmed lea to fivell by force of tide appeares,
He quickly wends his thip, and to his mates request noth make.
D chosen crue, now to your furry Dees your selves betake.
Hallaw, set sorth your thips, and with the beakes cleave out of hand
This enmies shore, let weight of kiels turns by, and cut the land.
By selfe do not refuse in such a rode my ship to breake,
If once the shore I might obtaids. These words we loner speaks

Die Tarchen but his mates auffein Dares, till Latin ground The faming bus do touch a kales ech where by land baue found. Their beaks bo beat the baink, a fand with earth theren they found. Withere all in fafetie fit, fane barke, D Tarchon thine stone. For while on fand it fmites, and frikes on banks of beet and ftone. Mincertaine on which five to fall, and furges foze it beates, It fplits in twaine, and men in midft of waves, and water weates. Withom batches, broken Des, and fleting flines of bord. and beame Do fay and obbe puls backe their fate againe into the freame.

Le Turnus fluggift floth both flay, but flerce with fpat he bends Baine Troisns all is power, and on the those afront them tends. Thepblow alarme, Encas firft the rufticke fozt fets on for happy banfils fake, and Latines lates the around boon. There Theron toke his bane, the mightieff man in all the field Theron. That fet boon Encas, whom with fwozd through brafen fhield, flaine. And through his golden plated Jacke he thruft into the fibe. Lycas. Then Lycas nert, from mothers wombe cut forth wbereof the bied, Augured Phabe, to the, who might in youth June thund beloze Wars boubtfull haps, and Ciffee hard, not patofing any moze. With cruell Giastibo with clubs the ranks to ground bio beare, We fent to beath:nought Hercles arms which they in fight bis weare, Lought might their baliant hands, noz fier Melampus help that was Alcides mate whilf be on earth his tranels areat Dio paffe. To Pharon los with boatting talke which both bimfelfe abuance, Into his gaping mouth his bugie bart he threw by chance. And thou likewife, with yellow tender bowne on cheeks in prime D Cydon whilft fir Clicie thon purfuelt in luckleffe time. By Troian bandyflaine, quite careleffe of thy monted loue To boyes filbozuspoze wzetch the force of beath wast like to vzoue, Had not a troupe of brothers refered the, fir Phorcus feb, Tabo feauen in number were, and barts they fenen bid caft inbed. Webereof Come from bis thield Come from bis beimet backe bo flie All bond, and Venus noble Dame Directeth fome awais As they were throwne. Encasthen to goo Achates fpate.

Reach me my parts (for none in baine with right hand be bid thake himfelfe by Against the Rutilstobich sometime in Gratian bodies ran In Troisn fields: a mighty (peare be ketcheth quickly than Anothratos it forth, which flying trikes off Moons thich the braffe, proweffe,

He hartens remembrance of former

and

And piercing through, with breffplate Arong, into his breff both page. To whom Alcanor flens, and bolone his brother falling flaies Hy with his band, through whole arm Graight of freare flies forth bie And all with blod imbaned his course be keps pet ftil amain, (wates. The arms from thoulder banging faves by finetos one 92 tipaine. Then Numitor from out his brothers corps both woll the bart. But lawfulltis not fure like wound on him againe t'impart, There through Achates thigh he forced it, and forth it fites. Then Laufus front of lim, and truffing fpeares bim thither hies. Withere Driopis with furby lance full fore he frikes from far in the thigh Right buberneath the chin, the blody wound his throat both mar. And with one blow, of language both and life bim reques, that bee With forebear beats the ground, e blacke bloo fpues that all may fe. And the like wife in Thracy borne in fartheft northen coaff. The allo which of Idas fier, and I fmare foile might boaff. By binerie meanes be throwes to ground. Halefus in that frace Comes on into Aruncas band., and of Neptunus tace (Orine Sprang forth Mellapus vaue with thebes , now thefe, now they bos In every brinke of Latine land each other thence to brine. Like as contrary winds amios the ater that roue about Do Arine among themselves, with equal force and courage front, Dot one to others power, not clouds, noz feas boyald a whit, The battell Doubtfull hangs, each thing adverle fo clofe both fit. Pone otherwise the Troian bands, and Latin ranks they ran Dogether fetling fote to fore and thronging man to man.

The Archadians putto flight

Achates wounded

> On thotherfide, where as the freame of puble fones great foze Mogether rollen bad, and theowne tres byon the shope, Th' Archadian band whose wont was not on fote their force to trie. Withen Pallas fato to Latines turne their backes, and fall to flie, Wabom farpneffe of the place had fort from borles to alight. The laft and onely thift which fernes for men in fuch a plight. Waith prayers oft and oft with taunts he them prounkes to fight. D whither flie ye mates now by your felues, and beds of might, And by your paince Evanders name, and battels won or this, And by my bove which match but o your countrey praifes is . Trust not buto your fest, through midst of foes a way we must 13 zeake forth. where now the thickest rout of foes buen be thrust. This way both ye and Pallas, and your natine feilerequeffs.

# The eight Booke of Armilles.

pogebs against be fight, tis mostall for that be molested to extall like be, as many fonles, and hands to shake as they. Behold the tre are belet by mightis feathat flops out loay.

15y land cannot flie, shall too to Troy by lea against

bhis ies,

íé.

ine

100

This lapb tinto the thickest of all his foes be thanks amaine. Ano firft by cruelloefinies thither breught be meteth fireight with Lagus, whom while he plucks at a flone of hugo weight. Mith bended weapons ticks, in middle fracethe ribs bettoch As backbone would permit, and forth he pals the freare antine Cart tricking in the bones, on whom fir Hisbon falles not inft Though hoping to to be, to; while in rage to ground be rutht Unwares of fellowes chance, with crueli beath him Pallas fieto. And fone his mighty fipozo quite through his fintling kinds he beefer At Helenenert begoes, of Rhaces she ancient Gorke offpreb Anchemolus, that burft with inceft fains his flepbames ben. And ye likewife, D Twins, pour fall in Rutil fields pe toke. D' Daucie impes, Larid and Tymber, who most like vib loke. And fearce could be difterno, to parents kind a fwete becent. But Pallas now unto pou both bath giuen a nifference great. for why. D Tymber, the head off, Euanders (word bio freise. The right hand Larid, once chopt off, the come both forthwith fieke. And fingers balle aline bo moue and weapons botone let fall.

Th'Arcadians thus hartned on and blewing there with all Die baliant peres, both griefe and thame be them to battell call. Then Pallas Coone fir Rhoete which in chatret flethimbis Through girbs, and tartence like be gines to Ilus ere hebis. for he at Ilus più from facce birett a mighty bartyon of status On Rhoete, which between that come biolight, and trake his hart, Withites Teuthra thee and brothed Pyven thine be Mich anbreeles. Downe from his charel, beating Rufil ground with both his beeter. And like as withook with winds in fomover featon bloth. The thephent both his fiere in biveranattoof lowes bettown Withich quickly taking hold together toungly tun apacitum almid Marough langed fields, ac Volcans pouges outh takehis concil case. De like a conquerone pla flers both fifting loke when: 11 1111 Done other mile thoir follo mes force tagether meets in one. Withich Pallas, thee belights, And wont Halefus Recreit field to Sticks fuch as do Whitent, and stole vetenos himfelte touch thield.

Pallas flaughters after his exhortation

Larydand Tymber flains

erunna II.

#### Therenth Booke of Aeneidos.

the Ledon flares, and Pheretus, and Domodocus quite. Strimonies right hand the he fone frikes off, with fwozd full bright Raught to his throat and Thoas face he batters with a fione. The goaty bloody braines together paffies with the bone. The father telling things to come in moods Halefuship. But when to ancient fier cold peath his bitall I wine bnoid. The definits bands lapben his there, and him bequeathed they Unto Euandersarmes, tohom Pallas meting fir ft both pay. Brandfather Tyber to this bart. tr bich here in band 3 reft. Good fertune, and a ready wav into Halefus breff. This armoz, and the sports of this the man thine Dke thall have. The ged bid grant. Halefus whilft Imaons fuoples would faue. Unhappile his bareb breff pelbe to Archadian fiele.

Couetoufnefle caft him away.

Deftnies.

But Laufus, atfo wollby aperfons beath lets neere abale Bis ranks to feare, himfelfe the greatest part of watre, and right Again & him Abas flaves, the force and flav of all the fight. Downe fals th' Archadian boot to ground, Hetruscan pouth is flaine, And you D Troians of the Greekes Unburt, there take your baine. The ranks together run with captains match and cauall might. Therere wards fall approch fo that the throng in mioff of fight De meapons weld ne bands can moue. Pallas foze brath heere-There Laufus, youths, that bery much of femblant age appeere, Dipaffing beantie both, to whom fell fortime bas benibe Their countries more to for and love that all the world both quibe Would not confent that they together mete their force to trie. Mot buto sach their chance remaines through areater foe to bie.

Comparifon between Pallas and LANTUS.

Enturna G.

Thereinhile lucurna faier ber baother Turnus pute in minbe To reficie Laufush & through midft of route flies (wift as winde, ler to Palles Wilhen bebeheld bis mates leane off from fight he fayes amone. Say felfe will Pallas match, for Pallas buto me alone Belongs, Tohole father prefent here I will his chance to bielo. This fair, his mates thus charge, with forth themselves fro field with At Rutils quicke benanture thenco- a charge fo full of pribe. The ponth much womening, Coino at Turnus Canos, e cies both glive Dis michtie come brom and fierce each thing be both beholb. And thus ceplies buto the king with words and courage bold. For princely (popler & either praife will gaine, well moon in fight, De for a noble beath, my fier effermes of both aright. Leans ght

e,

Leane of the threats belaio, and toold processes and the plaine, a chilly color to Archadian hearts to feels through energy vaine.

Arom chartes Turnus leapes, and footh on fote he brathes him nie, a ike as a Lion flette, when on a mount be frames on his, and five as a Lion flette, when on a mount be frames on his, and five different first in flette a built prepare himselfe to fight, he thicker hies, such was the lake of Turnus comming, right.

The thirthest hies, such was the lake of Turnus comming, right.

The pellas first brem neare, good fortunes aims at need to ise, although in strength not match, and thus to infinite fixes he fain.

By gettred at my fathers house, and tables but the late.

Alcides, I there pray, good fortune to my purpose give;

Palle dead that he may see me of his atmost him becine,

And Turnus or he die beheld me stoutly twin the field.

Alcides Learn the pouth and from his heart touthin both vering A wofull grievous grone, and frustrate teares lets fall amaine. Then love with friendly words his fonne recomforts thus maine. Comane bap fands prefirtatime that efwift, with cureleffe bretche Is lotted all mankind, but by their beeds their fame to fretch. That priniledge berfue gines. Cinter the loftie wals of Trov. Full many formes of gobs mere flaine, vea Serpedons and app chiles was there plezonabt. Turnus likewife his befinies call. And to his fixed terme ofgranted liferun forth be malle Thus muchhe fapo and traight his eyes to Runi fields being bents. Ano Pallas then with mightis force an hugie fpeare forth lenband And glitteing fluren floord from bollow featbard out with will That flies and where the armout on his thoulders rifes full It lights, and palling forth along on brim of bockler bright Atlenath it both on part of Turnus bugie body light. Then Turnus aiming long in bana a dartof farto Dke Well tipt with feele, at Pallesforth it flang, and thus be fpoke. Lo, fee if that our part be tharper than the weapon toss. De faib :and through fo many linings forque of iron and biaffe. And through fo many folds of bibes of buls there tare about The whiching bear through thield at one blow beaten a paffage out. And goggets force through giros, and glibes into bis mighty breft: In baine the warmed batt be from the wound both quickly well. for by the felfe fame way both blood and foule their paffage taks. he fals boon the ground, bis armour falling nople both make, ...

Amp ...

Ballas is flaine. And being, with his blody face falles on his enwice ground,
Do whom thus Turner fitting, layer.

Ye Archaeler (qualithe) their words for faithfully ye fell
Evander king, I form his form as bedefineth with.

Callet homore of the grand, what comfort is in buriall most
I grant, we little price Ences bathour him shall cost.

Ye sayd, and then aron his left force to the copps be reight
Stacke brody and quickly physica to ap his belt of hugy weight,
Which is sole fan thurs to expect, boly on the two him night,
A troups of punths were a since and beds ambained with blody spight,
Which god Eurysion with surgetime engages in making oils,
Ehls booty Turnes bants him of, and lopes be noth it boly.

The ftorie of Danaides chat flue their huf-bands.
An admonition not to be puft vp in prof-peritio.

And knowes no mans mind of chance to come, and future fate,
And knowes no man so happe conce caise aloft in happy Cate.
To Turner time that come, when he that with he bearely hought
That Pallas were but onch, these spoyles, and very hap in thought
Shall hate. His mates will world only, and bitter teares him lay
Upon a thirld, and Pallas thence, they eatry thicke away.
O griefe, and housen great that to the father inclinemaine.
This day the first brought to the wars, this took the thence againe.
Det volt them leave behinde the bogy heapes of Rucils staine.

waxeth wood for the death of Pallas

1By this time had no baine report hereof but trully poals In balle bift Eness tolb,in what biffreffe bis boots Did frant traftimett was his banquillet Troises for to app. Ech thinin be nert bin moines to ground, and forth a way he laye Cut with his fmozo amios the ranks, the Turnus ozoud to finde For flaughter nein Pallas, Buander che be beares in minde, And Willin light they Mand and tables which in geliced wife De first approcht and right bands joyne, and there snon he fpies Foure ballant wouthe at Sulmo borne, and foure which Viens bred. Wilhom thence be hates aline, and offereth bp buto the bead, And burning bonefier flames be all beveives with captive blood. At Mago nert a lubiding speare be threw a farrethat frood. But from ing be eleanes, the quinering part forth fives his inapes. Then lappliant on the greunt his knees embracing, thus be prapes. Dow by the fathers about and if lolushope to thee 15e becre, prefermethis westchen life both themp fonne and mee. An haultie houle Ibaus, toberein thete le beepe bio in ground

Grest

Great kummes of filuer coine, of gold like wife full many a pound Some formed, and some not, in me ne Troian conquest lyes, apy filly life in no respect so great admentures tryes.

He said, to whom Ancas thus replies with words full fell.

These fummes of silver, and of gold where of thou late viols tell, keepe so the children, Turnus first these customes tooke away Of war, when he exempties in cruell wise vide Pallas slay,

This both Anchises soule, this both Iulus understand.

And speaking thus, his helmet sast he roughly raught with hand,
And bended downe his necked socce, and treating still so, life
Into his throate be thrust on to the bilt his satall knife.

Ant far from thence & monides, to Phoebe, and Diane pieff, Tipole head with myter bound, and facred floales was brauely draft, All glittring in attire, and wen between in armour gay, Him meeting, out the field both chale, and on him filde both fray, Tibom offring by be covers with his shade. Serellus takes

The armour op, whereof to the a trophey, Mars, he makes.

The ranks bo then restore frang forth of Vulcance noble febe Sir Coculus, and Vmbro, forung from Mark bils indede. Bainft whom Encas fands in rage, and lone frikes off to ground Anxures left arme and therefoith fals to earth his buckler round. The fame forme lefty woods had fpoke, and those he armly thaught In time thould take effect his minde perhaps to beauen be raught, And promitt to himfelfe hours baires, and race of many yeares. Sir Tarquitus on th'other five, that brane in armes appeares. Withom Driope Nimphe Cometime had borne to Faunus filuane gob. Whith him thus raging mets, who with his lance in length full ob his breftplate, and his thield ofhugis weight be breakes in twaine. And frait his beat, that now begins to page but all in baine De fivansto earth, and bown to ground the compret warme he kelf. Tothereon be fautly from any thus be frake with batefull breft. D terrible lie there, the noble mother fall not baue Thy cozps for to entombe, nor lay thy bones in native grave. To foules thou that be left, or furging fea thall bears alway The to the hungry fifth a very froste and bainty pray.

Antæus, and fir Lycas eke, king Turnus bowards, bo Burlueth firait, with Numa firong, and browne Camertes the Di balient Volicens borne, most rich of ground in Latine land Senias is tempted with mony, but nothing could appeafe him after that Pallas was flaine.

Mago is

# The clettenth Books of Asseide

offew

del, men of all that were and inhift Amicles fcepter belo in hand. Titeas Briarcus, that an hundzetharmes had as men fav. An hundreth hands like wife and fifty mouths where with alman Fire from his breff he fuet, when love against them lightning them? So many bucklers by be belo, fo many fiveres be breiv. Rone otherwife Encas bicto; chafes, the field about. Withen once his (inost mare marme but loe against Nichous front. Wis charet horfe againft.and gainft bis breft bis courfe be toke. Wout ishen the horfes fried bim comming far with eager looke. For feare they bo refire and foundring backingto boline full fore They throw their Lord to around, and Drain the charet to the flore. In charet opawne with milke white fleeds comes riving in that tipe? Dit Lucions. mith I iger that highesthers pozie both guibe. There Liucages full flerce bis nakeb finozo about both dibe. Encas then no longer could their frantike rage fozbeare, But to them bies, and by in fight both belb an bugie freare. To inhom thus Liger fpeakes: Pot Diomedes pople inot yet Achilles charet heare Thou fe ft. not the Troian fields of war, and life fo bears Thou in this land thalt find an end. Thele words of Ligers for Abroad file forth at large, bolubeit the noble prince of Troy. Deanes not with words to wage but forth a part at bim be keff. As Lucagus pointe frompes to fetch his froke with weavon preft, And forth his horse both beate, and liftfote quickly putting out Bepares bimfelfe to fight, the lance by th'utmoft beim about Dfalittring thield flides by and way into the flankeit found. De beaten from his charet falls balle Dead bnto the ground. To tohom then good Ancas prince, with bitter language faves.

D Lucagus it is no floth of horfe that the betranes. De yet no ghoff, noz breabfull thane of foes enfort the flie. For thou the felfethe charet left it solone leaping from on hie This faid: the charet raignes be takes, the other brother cryes. And holding by his bands on earth, falne from the charet lies. Pow by the felfe, and parents which the bred fo worthy a wight, Sir Troian (pare my life (3 pap) from parapfull beaths befpight. And praying moze, Ancas thus replies. Such words offate-Thou didl not fpeake, now die, and igently talt the brothers fate. The harbour of his foule, his beeft forth with be perfi with blade,

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#### College Port College

ind many a valiant Canciller more about the field be much The Troise buke when here and there he ran in freious bile. Duch like a cunning treame.oz when a whirlewinde black both tile. Afcanius pong at length comes forth abord into the plaine.

Waben all o vouth and tents they leave that were believe in baine. Inpiter to Then Iupiter there whiles to Iuno heaking thus be boines. Iuno. D fifter mine, and ske the fame to me moft loning foule, As thou bioft thinke bame Venus (fo) beceaud thou art not fure) The Troians welth fuffaines, els mars they might not thus endure. In bands no force in bearts no might they bane no vaines abide They could brieffe fome beanenly wight bio them fupport, e quibe.

Innes reply.

To inhom thus Juno lowly then, meft faireff & 020, and king. Why boff thou griene me fill a sve with morbe great breaking bringe buch force in lene as I have bab in vore. or puaht to have If now I had then theuloft not flick to grant that I be crave. Almiabty fines thou art both Turnus note from ficht to take. find bim for ever fafe to ancient Davnus fire to make. Dombeit let him pie and vell bis bloo to Troians banbe. Det in direct discent of kind of Bobs be rightly frambs. Pylumnus forth is from his fire, the temples largely be With gifts aborned bath which furnifft well with prefents be.

To when Olimpus heavenly king againe this answere gaus. If fray of prefent peath, or time for mortall youth you crane. Which fo you thinke I may beterme take Turnus then away. And to by flight his bangers preff tobich beffnies threat belay. Solong I am content to line but if you farther crane, By fubtill treaty fura represse of all this war to have. D; that the fates may aftren be your hope is frent in vaine.

To whom then Iuno inhiningripe : In wood which you no baine, What if pon that in heart would grant, and Turnus life prolong? But quiltleffe note an beaup end bim bibes of would 3 wong Dib indge, and D with nebleffe feare I were beceined quite, And thou which can ft thelethings anew wouldst turne to betterrite.

With the thefe mozds hab faid, from beaven on his the boton befcenbs, And with her brings a winter forme, and clouds about her bends, And to the Troian boatf, and Laurent tents thefatt both his. And there an hollow cloub, a forceleffe thaboto, by andby,

Puch like Encus hape (a thing most strange and rare to la)

Inno Jady of Aormes and clouds.

#### The tenth Booke of Aeneidos.

An Troian armes the frames, his bugie thield, and creft both the mainto his head binine in comblant fit, and gloating talks.
And found without a minde, and feignes his gate as he did walke, Such one as fame reports, dead thapes of men departed file.

De like to decames that do belude fuch as in fixpe bodie.

This thad do be easily frames, and baunts it forth the ranks before, And Turnus fill with weapons egs, and temps with language fore.

To whom then Turnus fleps, and at it love he forth both cast it whitling dart, that turnes the backe, and thence it sies in has.

Withen Turnus theu lappolo Ancas fleo bim falt away. Buch troubled then in minde, baine hope conceining thus gan fav. Ancas where away? Do not the promit wife forfate. This hand to the the land, which long by fea thou foughts thall take. Thus croing faft he followes on with fauchon ready bent In hand ne fpies how thefe his topes with wind away they ment. By chance there robe a thip fall towned to a rocky ribne, With labbers lying forth, and planckes prepared a ready bridge. In which Ofmius king, from Clulium citie thither came. Encas flying thane frait thither bies, and in the fame It felle both throwd, and Turnus after bies himfelfe avace. And lingring none be makes, but baidges bie both onertrace: Marbo fcarce the thip hap toucht but Juno ftrait the cabell bake." And lainfot the fhip from thoze, and bid to boiffrous fea betake. Dim now Encas ablent muchin battaile fekes,and fends The babies of the Rucilyouths buto their fatall enbs. Do longer then this fenfles thape in corners feks to lies But frait aloft both mount and to the barkened cloud both file. Ther whiles into the mioft of leas the whirlwind Turnus brings. Both thankles for his life, and quite bn wares of all thefe things. And both his folded arms with thele woods up to heaven he flings.

Almighty love, and both thon indge to much I do offend, This punishment on me, which same have not described send? D, where, or whence go I what flight? or whom shall it restore? Shall I agains Laurentum wals, or tents se any more? D, elsethose men which me, and ske ing quarrell apped have? Thom all (alas) I now have lest white their death, and grave. And now I se them stragling quite, and heare their wosull cries. As they be saine, what shall I do? what earth may now suffice

Tursus complaint for breach of citima-

#### The tenth Booke of Aeneidos.

on coins with gaping to received you winder fome pitietako. Mainft rocks (for willing Turnus I to you my pravers make) Do frike my thip, 02 beare me bence tobere cruelf quicklands be. mithere never Rutil wight, ne vet report map follow me. Thus fpeaking in his minbe to this fortime to that be flits. The prefent thame for to anophlike one biffra d of wits mubere it were best his naked (word betweene his ribs to brine Dicatt bimfelfe annins the floos, fo fo returne aline. 450 (mimming to the croked theze, buto the Troise fight. Theife whilft both maies be bid attempt, theife Iuno fall of might Mithbeld bim aod with pitte moned bie purpole bib reffraine. The Driver Opon the featwith happy Greame and tide amaine. At laft arrives at ancient towne where Daunus king both raigne.

Mezantius cometh to battelle

Therewhiles at becke of mightie Joue, Mezenitus burning mad Into the battaile comes, and fets boon the Trojans glab. The Troisn bands together run, and with one bate they fall On bim alone, and with their barts they bo affaile bim all. The like a mightie cocke-amin the feas aloft that lies Whith all adventures mates, and fretting rage of furge abies, And forces all fultaines, what fo by heanen, or fea are bone That firmly fired flands Sir Heberus Delicaons fonne the throwes to ground and Laragus and Palmus fruitt in flight. At Latagus an bugie fragment of a mount in fight De raught, and frake him in the face and Palmus bam be riues In twaine, and lets him foftly roule, and armes to Laufus giues, Tabo fame boon his fhoulders fits and plaine on belinet weares. Euantes eke the Troian bozne and Minas match in yeares To Parris, and companion his. Theano whom the fame Unto his fier Amicus bare inben noble Hecube Dame A burning brand fir Paris brought to light be found a grave Within Troy towns, but Minas the Laurentum fields now haus. Like as the 1502e, which from the bils the hounds bying bown in chafe Withom Vefule pinie mount hath foffred weil a mightie space, And Laurent fields in couert depe, of red full long have fed, At length when he bimfelle perceines in tangling toyler belpzed Still Canbs,and flercely whets his tufkes,and briftels by bothfet, Be courage any to be in20th-02 neare to come both let. With bezelpeares flung from far e ballewings loud the beaft they tire

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#### The senth Books of deneides.

Even to all their gainst whom Meaentius flout both cause of its, pone both the heart in equal fight to make him band to band, but throwing batts, and calling hugienopse, alose they flow. Be feart less lakes about, and boubts which was his course to make, and on this backs their batts both take.

from ancentroachs of Corius, a Greetian Acron hight. There came, who promit wife, and wedding had forfane by flight. Alhom when Mezencius fas, and the ranks move fir and frife. In purple plumesfull brans, and featlet were of promit wife: Like as an hangry Lyon free the forcest round both prance, (So hunger mad constraines) if he a rowbacke swift by chance, D: else a Sore may finds, whose tenost hornes begin to rise, he rampes for toy, and wide he gapes, and by his bristles sies, and falles boon him close, and strait he bathes in goty blood

Dis grade iames:

Mezentius fobim biesagainft his foes in baftie mob. Minhaupy Acron falles to around, and earth with holes both heat. Mathill by be volos p gooff, and spear not burft with bloo both meat. De fit Orodes moulo he baine, that thenceavace bib file To caff to ground ne at his backe his trembling bart to forie But full in face bim meets, and man for man with bim both fight. Inferiour in craft but not in Deeds of martialt micht. On him then profitate on the earth both letting fote and freare. Dfwar no postionimalistoe tall Orodes lyeth there. Dis mates againe a boubleb forme fent forth mith topfull bart. De bying (peakes, fure bnreuenged my beath inhat over thon art Thou fait not finge ne long entoy like befinies the to call. And where I lie, thele bery fields thall le thy fatall fall. To whom Mezentius fmiling, mirt with anger, anfweren then. Thou now that bie as touching me the father of gobs and men Loke be to that, and with that word the fpears from corps be brue. Winto his eyes both bitterreft, and beably fiene onfie, Waith are enouring night, and never more the bar to bist. Then Cadicus Alcathous fletes, Hidaspis ete at length Is by Sacrator flaine, Parthanic ette by Rapo, in Arength Rightrough likewife be Orfes, and Mellapus renes of breath, Sir Clonie ftrong, Ericate Lycon femos to beath, Who now by fall of franticke invelies on the ground, the father

#### The tenth Booke of Acueidos.

A foteman him now fleis on fote, and to be from Argos thither foir Lyclus came him gainth of grandfleis force not authore quight, Brane Valerus downe throttes, fir Sale Antronius hils in fight, And him Nealess fleiss, in calting barts of noble fkall, That could from bery far firiks with an arrow what he will.

The arteuous fight like forroing notine motual heaths had insaught Cch others fleto, and they themishes were fone to fleuchter braucht. Both conquerous and conquero fort, ne thefe will fie me that. The gobs from loues funernall court their untleffe meath on may, And pitte on both parts do take, and mostals beaup plight. Dn th'onelibe Venus faire lookes boinge, on th'other Iuno bright And pale Tiliphon fretting fumes in thicket amie the fight. Mezentius fierce, a mighty bart then thaking in his band, Comes flying to the field, much like Orion great from land Tothen be on foote through mide of beneft leas and forges walkes, And ruts a way through lakes and to the necke in water falkes. Di when an ancient Dke from bicheft bils be bome noth ferch. And walking on the ground with lofty bead the clouds both retch. Mezentius lo right fierce in monftrous armour in comes bee. Ancas fraight when him within the ranks a far both fee. Dispares against to go, but be a whit not breading stayes. Untill his for approch, his mightie corps be there bo paves. And measuring with eve the space bow far his bart could glibe. This right band, this of mine, and flying lance where bere I quibe, We happy God to me 3 pray and here a both 3 make. The poples which now from off the cozps of this fame thete I takes Thou for a monument, fait Laufus bane, that fair alance De ftraight calls forth that flies and from Eneas fhield bib glance And worthy Anthor frakeand twirt bis ribs and guts it went. Anther to fir Alcides mate, that was from Arges fent, And to Evander claus, and ancient Itayle towns poffeff. With others wound buhaply flaine, his face to beaven be keft. And reclaing by the ghost, west Argos oft both callto minbe.

Ancas then a dart dotheath, that flies as fwilt as winde. And where the hollow beffe about with threefold plates of braffe, with kinen frong, and threefold plates of buls hide concred was, The whirling bart through flies, and in his flanke both flareely light, Be force might it with from the gladly braws his fauchon bright

Tiliphone
which fightfieth delire
of revenge

Buce

#### The earth Booke of Aeneidos.

tonge banging bolune bis tive, when Tirrhen bloo be both efpte. And to bim trembling all in rage he quickly beatveth nie. Then Laufus for bis fathers chance both mone in viteous wife authen be the pade beheld and plenty fearestan bowne bia eres. This hatefull hap of beath, and eke thole baliant facts of thine, ( Afthereto later Time to credite aine Do not revine) Thy palling bebs, D noble youth,in filence thall net lie. Mezentius burt reffres and backe brimeloy faft both bie. And with his thield his enmies fpeare away with him he breto, forth Laufus frangand frait himfelfe amin the weavons threw. Thefonne And note his righthand by be call bis mighty froke be fet. cametore-Wilhen baberneth Aneas (mozo the ftroke both comming let. Their mates with mighty nople, and thent, this worthy bed purfue. Then bid with Laufus thield the father bimfelfe from thence withdans And parts they thicke bo theole, and foes from far peopoke to fight. Eneas cacing frets,and thields himfelfe with buckler bright. And like as when a cloud, fulfraught with baile to ground both fall The ploughmen rough frem out the fields with web connay them all. The buloanomen thence bie, the waifairet fome barbour takes, Somerivers banke, 02 bollow fony cliffe bis luccour makes Whilf powne it poures, that when the Sun returns againe in fight, To wenter travell fall and labour lately left they might. So frands Encas fill,on each fibe foze with toles oppzeff, Dn bim whilft thicke this cloud of war and rading all both reft. And Laufusthen begins to checke and Laufusthus to threat. Wibere Defperat runti? a boff attempt things forthy power to great? This folith love of thine hath the bufkilfull quitefoziozne. And he traewife againft bis foe, no leffe both baag, and leozne. Unto the Troian prince great fory now in breaff both raigne. And definies had the bitall the of Laufus cut in twaine, For through his bulcke Ances cone his mighty fauchon braue.

> And hib it in him whole, his thield, and armour all be clane. Dis coatelikewile bis mother which of loft fine gold had knit And fillo his bolome full of blod his life away both flit,

And wofull hafting to the foules, his body leaves behinde.

And beautly be wailing by with artele both coft his bands.

But when be law his face which now to gaftly beath relignb,

his face which pale in wondzous fort did looke, he wofull thanks,

Acres pitieth him, for heerefembled Anchifes face.

Cene the

father. .

The

#### The tenth Booke of Aeneidas.

The lemblant pape of lathers love comes oft into his mine.

That prayles our D youth, thall I for these the mercies sind.

That may Ancas works to worthy nature to requite?

Think atmour kieps, wherein alwayes thou tokes most velice.

The louis onto the grandres ghosts, thine alhes to the grane.

I lend, if to the history from our regard will have.

This one thing yet a comfort to the voletall heaft shall be,

That great Ancas the hath staine: his fellows stragling he

Puch blames, and by the corps belists, begoating all with blod

The curious kembed locks, as then the finest sation stood.

Theretobiles bis father on the banke of noble Tyber floo Dis wounds with water wipes, and fable boop there both reft Against a bending tree, bis brasen belinet and biscrest Far off bangs on a bough, bis armour great lies on the graffe, And chofen pouths about him Gand, and panting wherehe was Dis feblenetk noth eafe, bis beard bands downe buon his broth. And much of Laufus be enquires, bis mind can take no reft And many forth to him he lends from fight him to recall, And of his fathers carefull heart bun to enforme withall. Then Laufus bear his mates bring bome, witheriefe e boubled vaine. Lamenting (oze fo mighty a man, fo mighty a would hav flaine, The mind that milchiefe bid about his fonne a faire die knew. Dis hoary baires with fitty ouff he banbes, and by both theow Both hands but the bearens, and fall onto the rozus both cleave. D fon, had I fuch luft bere ftill to line,ne life to leans That I (hould the to craell enmies race obiceted fe. Withom I begat? and with the bloub preferned aline fo bes. Thus living by the death? To me proze whetch both nought remains Saue erile farpe this bitter focund my wofull heart bath flaine. And 3 (my lon) the noble name with foutereproach baue fraind. Dulft foath through frite from princely throne, and place where father Due punichmet have well befernd, at countries hands to ope (raind All kinds of beath, which (but to glofe) I cannot fure beny, Dowbeit, as pet, I live ne men, ne light 3 bo forfake.

But thostly to will be, and with that word he both betake Him to his wounded thigh, whereon he trands in painefull case, The dispely troken wound both cause him much to flake his pace. But nought in courage qually for third he cals, his only tray, More ho. norable to be flaine by a noble conquerour.

Mezentins lamentation for Laufus death

And

#### The senth Booke of Acreides

And only comfort ftill that was, whereby he want away
Helpeaketh Still conquereux from the field, and to his field thus gan to call,
to his horse, D Rhæbus, long (if ought to mortall men belong at all)
The lived bave, this day with blondy spailes returne agains,
D; with Encashead thou shalt, and so of Lausus pains

Reuenger be with me,o; elle if force no may can finde Witth me together Gall beffaine, unce thou of ballant kind, Canft not abive (Athinke) a ftrange or Troian Lord to know.

This faire: byon the wonter back himfelle he both besto w, And each hand frait he armes with deadly dart, and pierring speare, The brasen helmetalistering shines, and crease of horses heare, And swift he throngs into the thickstyceat thame his hart both freat, Dape lodge within, and madnesse mirt in brest with lost in great, And love incense with rage, and pring touch of entires might. Then thrice Ancasthere with mighty noyle he calls to fight. Ancas knew his boyer, and glad in mind began to pray.

The king of Gods, Apollo ske do grant than say not have.

This much he say, and with a hung speare, him fraight noth mete.

This much he laid, and with a hugy speare him straight both mate
To whom then he, D cruell wretch with threats why bost thou grate
Since thou my son hast stainer this was the next, and only way
For the to frame my stail sall, and we sue my last becay.
Bo love to sothsome heave I beare, for life I bo not care,
Bor is there any of the Gods whom I regard, or space
Leave off, I come to ope, but first this gift to the I bring.

Leave off, I come to ope, but first this gift to this I bring.
He fair : and strait aquivering bart against his foe doth hing.
Then forth another, and another throwing, round both rive
A mighther race; the golden thield can well their force abide.
And thrive the Carrier cound about him standing in the field
In casting forth his barts herode, the Troian Lord his thield
This hearethround with creek way of personnic anging the

Thrice beareth round, with cruell wood of parts quite onerspred,
But when he shames so long to stay, lo many a sticking head
To pull away, and needs compels bucquall sight to try,
And soes incensed rage, are bent to blood, and beath both fore.

And foes incented rage, age bent to blod, and death both type,

Duch calling in his mind, at last breakes forth and both enforce
A vartinto the bollow temples of the wallike horse.

Apfrands the fled on end, and beates the airchis heles withall, Then boton be tumbling tumes, and faultring on the marrooth fall.

He regardeth not the Gods.

For he on foot, fought against an horseman, Mezentius falleth.

### The renth Baoke of Jewille.

De graneling on his face with houters tozel Kom fornt then ken The Trojans, and the Latins ene, with clamour tours the fives. Encas fiving comes, and from the theath his blade beathes out And tous be lugates. Tabere is 3 page you note Mezentius floute Theres now that cruell force of mind, and courage bolo in fight! To whom Mezentius, when be larger breath, and beauens fight Dat brawne, and banted forits began refreshed well to be. D bitter for why brank thou thus and threatnest weath to me? By flaughter is no wrong ywrought, ne came 3 fo to fight. Be did not me my Laufus peare, fuch league or bargaine fmite. This one thing I request of Lords, if baffels grace may crane. Dy body let entember be, I wot my fubieds baue Great batteb me againft their rage befent from me amay. And no bouchfale in one felle graue, my fon and me to lay. De pake :and trait the (word apuilo into bis throat receaues, And gufhing gozy bloud, the life amis the armour leanes.

#### DEO GRATIAS.

Inchoatum per Thomam Phaer, finitum Londini per Thomam Twynum, 23. Maij. 1573.

Opus 7. dierum per interualla.

construction of the beauty of the extension of the end 
THE



# ELEVENTH BOOKE

of the Eneidos of Virgil.

The Argument.

Conquerour Eneas fetteth up a monument to Mars for Mezentius fleine. Pallas corps is with great pompe fent to Euanders towne. Embaffadors are de patched from Latinus, to intreat for truce of twelve dayes, during which time they yeeld the duty of lepulsure to their dead, on both parts. And this while Venulus that was fent at the beginning of the war, to require aid of Diome ies, returneth with denyall. Then Latinus destinte of hope calleth a come fell, and consultes to fend Embassadors to Ancas with conditions of peace. Drances and Turnus open an ancient batred inneigh one at the other. Therwhiles Aneas dousding his army in twaine, sendeth his light horsemen before directly to the towne: And he himselse with the rest of his power, marcheth through woods, and over hills towards the hieft part of the towne, which being onec knowne within Laurentum towne, they leave the counsell, and prepare fuch things as are necessary for resistance. Then Turnus understanding As neas intent by fpies devideth likewise his power intwaine, and gineth Mellapus and Camilla charge of the horfemen. Himselfe taketh the straits, wherethrough Ancas most needs passe to the towne and there lieth in ambush. The horsemen on both sides mee, and the victory is a great while uncertaine. There Camilla after many flanghters, whilest unawares she pursueth Cloreus, Cybeles priest, mooned thereto by the beauty of his armour, is by Arnus Stroke through with a dare. Whose death neverthelesse Arnus bare not unrewenged. For not long after he was Broke through likewife with an arrow, by Opis, a Nymph of Dianastraine. The Rutilians dismaid at Camillas death, commit thefelues to flight, the Troians prepare to besiege the towne. These heavy tidings being told by Acca, Camillas mate unto Turnus leaning the ambuft be hastneth to come (uccor his men. Aneas followeth after, and because the night drawing on they could not fight, both pitch their tents before the towne.

Care oner the dead, the part of a noble captaine and of a a good man

De datoning day this while, the Ocean fea had clarely left, Encas though forme time on those who was of lines havest, Dis care coltrains him to imploy, their graves so, to prepare. And now his mind, glences all, on funeralls fired are.

To

# The elementh Booke of Acceptain

To work yet nerethelette, at rilling of the morning gray for conquest great obtains, his votes and lecuice due both pay. A mighty Dke, whole boughs were quite spread of from enery side upon an hill be pight, and armour brane thereon he tide.

The Dake Mezencius spoiles, a trophey mighty Mars to the, And sits thereto his cress, which yet with gozeblood propping be. And trucheons burst of speats, his brestplate rif. times I roughly smit And in so many thrust through, and bucklet bright of brasse both sit To his lest hand, his blade with I more trimd hung bowne his nicke. Then there his mates (for all the troppe of lords about him thick. There stod) resorting he erhorts, and thus to them gan say.

A mighty both we ended have, all feare expellativay,

here now remaine the spoyles, and hansell of that hanty king,

Mezentius loe here lies, whom to his death these hands did bying.

pert go but the king we must, and to Laurentum wall,

there do your hearts to sight, and hope the war will haply fall.

Let lingting now unwares, solone as ensignes we assay

At Goos commandment to remove, and youth from tents convay,

Is hinder, or else feare from purposo fact is hartlesse stay.

There whiles our mates, and bodies which unburied lie, to grave

Let us betake, this only one departed soules decraus.

And go (qo.be) these worthy wights which with their bloud this land

for you have bought with last repeats to honour out of hand,

And to Evanders would townelet Pallas first be sent,

Whom not devoid of courage stout, mishap his life hath rent,

A dire, and dismold day hath drencht full deepe in deadly lake.

These things he withing spake, and to the place his way both take Where Pallas body dead Access ancient fire did tend, That was Evanders Page in youth, but not but the end Mithlike god luck aliotted was, companion to his son.
About him sexuants all the rout and troups of Troians run, And dole full dames of Troy, with haire of custome quite but rust. So some as into losty dozes himselse Ancas thrust, A mighty scritch they raise but the skyes, and beats then beat With wofull cries, and plainte resounds agains the Palace great. But when he saw the head of Pallas saire beld up his face, And wound in bress so smake, between wide a mighty space.

Mercas las mentation at the fight of dead Pallas

#### The elements Booke of Arms

And weetthed lab (quoth be) when tacky fortune can forife. Engine the the to me that our kingsome flouloft not le. Doz pet bnto the fathers coafts as bidoz bozne to bat Rot I this promife to Euander king the fire bib make, Wilhen bim 3 parted fro in folded armes he me bid take. And to a mighty raigne me fent, and warnd me what might fall. The men were fierce the nation hard that I fooil beale mithall. And now deceived much with fraftrate bope, and baine befire, Derhaps be prayers makes, and altars beapes with blend. and fire. Thato this youth now dead, and to no Gobs beholding. we With beaut hearts be bonours give that nought auavling be. Enhappy man the pere fonnes wofull buriall fhalt behole. Thefe are our glab returnes, and triumphs after marres fo bold. This is the truff in me repolo vet fare thou halt not fe With thamefull baffard mounds the fon (Euander) faire to be. Ac with him pead whilf he pib line. D griefe and forcom moff. Detugreat a ffay Aufonia and Julus haft then loft?

A notable description either of a captaine or man.

Waben he for all thefe things bab wept his fill the corns anon The bids them by to take and from his army many a one of a warlike A thouland men in tale both chule the femerall pompe to quide. buriall asis To prefent be at fathers teares fome comfort to pronibe Though (mall in his fo great a griefe, which wofull fathers take. tome noble Some burbles thick with force bolrame,thecoffin fome Do make Dftender finifted twigs of tres, and flender flips of Dhe, And on those buildes bens, with boughs thick thatows De prounks. Dereon the lab aloft on was of country frais they lay, Duch like a flomie which birgins thumbe fro falke bath nipt away. Withere it were tenber biolet, 02 bafbill withzing white, Tabole glittring bue not vet is cone.noz valling beauty bzight, Though mother Tellus pelo no fay and firength be babed quite. Etwo mantles then with purple fine and gold that fliffe bid fand Encas fozth bib bzing. which once Duene Dido ber one band In bappy fate for him ban made, with web of gold full fmall. The one of their byon the pouth for honour last of all De putteth on, and locks that mult be burnt there with both hive. And many a mostby fpoyle refernd fince Laurent war belide Debeapes thereon and bibs the fooples be bornein long aray, And horse, and weapons abs, which from his foes be toke alway.

And

# The eleventh Books of Asseider

And certains captines bound for facrifice therewith he fent Unto the extrall Gods whole bloo the fires fouto all befprent And fruncheons grest of fpeares, with armoz tane from foes thereon, De bids the captaines beare, with foes names falined therebpon. There goes Acetes fap (got man) with floze of yeres oppgett, Dis face eft mangling with his nailes, eft bounfing of his breft. waith faintneffe bown te falls and coms along on earth both reft. And charets also forth they leave, embrued with Rucie blod. Then Æthon nert bis courfer faire, bere and of trapping frob, And affer theping comes and wets bis face with mighty teares. Some beares his fpeare bis helmet fome, the refous Turnus meares Since him be flue, the mournfull bands of Troisns bo enfue: And Tyrrhen captaines. Archads eke, with meanons turno afcue. But when this goody traine afar, was marched on the way. There ftill Encis frod and mourning wife thele woods gan fav. The femblant wofull chance of war both be from bence withcall DI many another valliant youth to waile the mofull fall. for euermore alhaile, for euer, Pallas now abien. De faio no more but to the mails bis flens he ftraite withdrue.

And nom Embaffadozs were come from Latine towne fo great. mith beanch of Dlive bough in band, for licence to entreat, Such bodies as lay bead in fields with moztall wounds opmeff. For to require, that they in granes might take their finall reft. Bain & conquerd wights, and wanting breath, no fight remaines at all Dishoaffs that he would paine to frare, who fathers he once bid call. . To mhom then amb Aneas, fince but juff, and rightfull they Die afke both licenfe grant, and moze buto them thus both fap. Withat fortune foule, D Latines, bath you to fuch warres betake, In fuch rain twife and folish fort our friendibip to forfake? And no you leave, and licence noto for men departed crane, tathom I bo with, that lining they the fame thoule ratherhaue? De hab I come,but beffnies here a place foz be bib chufe, 202 I againft your nation fight. Dour king bib me refuse To entertaine, and rather clave bnto king Turnus micht. For whom more equallit has beine to try his Deaths Delpiaht, If fo with hand this war to end, and Troians hence to fhone De do prepare, in arms with me his fatalichance to prome. Then be foold line who Gods, bis life, og bis right hand wente fpare.

But

Acthon Tal

las fleede.

# The eleuenth Booke of Aeneidos.

But now bepart, and for your peoples buriall rights prepare.
Thele words Ancas spake. They find aftond, and nothing said.
And each on other glancing est their eyes, their mouthes they flaid.
The ancient then that Drancus height, for crime, and inst defart

Drances was great enemy to Turnus,

With Turnus that offended was, his woods thus gan impart. D pereleffe prince of great renownerin armes of greater fame. How thall I thein thy praife, or to the Gobs compare the fame? The land for juffice thall we firft, or martiall feates abmiree Thefe things buto our city we will thew with great befire. And the buto Latinus king iffortune grant, will isone. Let Turnus in fome other place foz leagues a new purlopne. And furthermoze the bugy moals of fatail walls to reare Title thall be glad, and to that worke on thoulbers fromes to beare. We ended had with one confent the fame they all allow. And for tipelue dayes they truce doe take, and peace a space bo how The Troians and the Latines mirt in woos bo wanter free. And round in tops of hills they rome, and bolts full bugethat be-And here with froke of mighty are the brittle aft both found. There loft Dines that touch the fars are throwne buto the ground The mighty Dkes, and Cedars Imelling lote the wedges teare. And fturby carts bo crack, full beaup labe them home that beare. And now the flying fame of griefe fo great, and tibinas ill

Report of And now the flying fame of griefe fo great, and tidings i Pallas death Euande wofull man, his house, and all his towne doth fill, commethed That Pallas late in Latium a vido; did report.

Th'Arcadians run onto the gates, as is her wonted lost,
And funerall bronds do beare, the wayes along each where do shane
The Troians rout approaching fact do ione their wofull lay.
The Troians rout approaching fact do ione their wofull lay.
Thom when the ancient dame specceive to court to take their way,
Thith wofull cries, and piteous thoutes the towne they do repleat.
Ho force Evander then than stay, nor reason him intreat,
But forth unto the thicks he throngs and downe himselfe both lay
Thom the beare where Pallas was, and there both weiging stay,
And scarce onto his spech with much above could ove the soar.

Euanders wefull las mentation of his fon,

histowne.

Diott not, & Pallas thou to me thy fire this promite make, That charely thou wouldft the felfe to cruell war betake? I knew right well the novell price, and glory first in fight, And pleasant honour won in armes how much prevaile it might.

#### The elementh Books of Asseider

D bard beginnings to a Lab, and input martial traine. any facrifice and prapers fond to Gobs potoro forth in baine. and D moft boly wife and Duene, by beath' thrice happy the. That hall not lin's bnto this bay this to zetched fight to fe. Wut I by firing this,my fatall terme have paffed quite. That father pet remaine aline, and fe this wofall fight. Mozemate hat banethe Troians armes 3 followed habin field. and overfobelmo with Rutill parts my lifete peath habvelb. and only met this noble pompe, not Pallas home thould bring. De can I you, D Troians blame, your league ne vet the thing withich we with right hans aine on both parts ftpoze. whe in my group soof faithfull barbour and in court von intertainment found. This chance buto mine elect veres. I fer stoffed was Wat fince my fon by beath butimely from his life muft paffe. Acomfort take the Troians finceto Latium inhe braucht, So many thousand Volfcansstaine, his fatallend be caucht 202 other funerall rites thatt thou fon Pallas get of mee. Then good Ancas, Phrygianseke, and Tyrrhensaines to thee, Great monuments they bring of fuch as bred by the right band. And thou like wife, a mighty coops note bead in armes fooulof fland, D Turnus match if that his age and equal frength fothing Dis yeres had made, to much thereat 3 thould not then revine. But why bo I you Troians now to long from battell flay? Depart, and to Aneas king from me this meffage fav. That I this lothform life endure, fince Pallas noin is bean The right hand is the cause tobich to the fathers boary bead, And to the forme beth Turnus of be, herein thou maiff beferue Alonely well of me, and prone thy chance. Bot to prefern The topes oflife I feeke, ne both mine age the fame require, But to the ghofts below, to beare those newes is my belire,

RB

me.

ay,

He is glad of revenges

The morning cleare thereinbiles to men reflece had againe The cheereful day, that nought to them but travely brings, and pains Eneas then, and Tarchon toynt, the croked shore along Great being build, the bodies dead of all their sciends the throng As countries custome bids do bring, and fire therefore make, The losty heaven anon with thick and smutchy smokelokes blake. And thrise about the burning fires they can in armour bright, and thrice on horsebosk rode about the fires with bellowing right,

Thecustom of burning the dead in old time.

# The cleventh Books of Acresday And wolult waylings forth bip fendant teares let fall amains

thron their weapons and boon their barneis like the raine. The cry of men to beauen afcenos, and tatling trumpets found. And fome the sportes of such as there lay flaine of Latin ground. Their belmets faire into the fire and quitaen (mozbs they threm. And bribles braue, and charret inhales vet marme, inherof they knew. MBp others fome caff in their fhields and meapons boil of luck. And many an Dre thereniab, they bone to beath, and thither pluck. And many a briffled Boare, and cattaile flore the fields throughout They fley and fling them in the flames then all the flore about Their fellowes burning they behold, and bones halfe beent Do hapel And fcarce from thence can be withdamme till moiffie night o flene 302000 kes the beauen inturno and whole with fars replenifot bad. Dow on the other fibe in femblant fort the Latines fan Innumerable bonefices built, and many a body thay An graves dep bigd beftow, and many a corps they fend away To neighbours nigh at bend, and to Lavinium towns againe. The refoue and the hugy beare of fuch as there lay flains 15 oth numberleffe, and honourleffe they burne, the fields full foing With plenty flaming fires bright finning fhem on every five-The third cap had from beauen nighte shillie Made ernelb ainav. When beauily the aftes beapes tobich there confused lap In banalloots they put and fmoultring mould thereon bo fling. Theyburied And note within the walles towne of rich Latinus king. The greatest noise washeard, and far the worth, and wofull cheare, DI mothers Daughter flam mirt mith the plaints of fiffers beare. And babes he reft of fathers (wate, this cruell war beteff, And Turnus promift fpopfals and that be about the reft In fingle fight to as fought, that be bis force muft try in fight, That for Italia fcepter febes, and honours ove of right, Thefe things good ancient Drances Mercely tels, and record beares That Turnustis alone whom Troian prince in light requeres, With bivers things belides which many against him bio bispute. Dowbeit the countnance of the Quene both them at full refute. Though faine of many boties tane bo much his name abuance.

the afhes in pots called Vina,

Embaffi. dors return wishout eftect from Diomedes:

When in thele flurres, amid his tumult hot, by wondzous chance. Bebola, from forth the mighty towns of Diomedes king. Emballaboss with answere bo returne, that they nothing

# The eleventh Booke of Acreides.

milth to great travell frent, with gifts, e gold to end band beenabt. noz earnel prayers tane effed, neto meansthere muft be wroahf Da of the Troian paince fome league of pears there mull be fought. whith fore to great in foundings then bowne falls Latinus king, and that Ances befinies there and volver of gods tib being The brath of gods there flewes, and granes fresh bigd belbze bis face mberefore affembly great of nobles all to come in place The write her warnes and to bis princely boule both them transport. They all be mote and to the place each may they thick refort. Latinus then in mioft amongft them all, of ancient rates, writh carefull countnance fits and chiefe in band bis fcepter beares The legates there that from Atola towns with answers came the bins declare their charge, and orderly requires the fame. withen whoft mas once proclaims a men were bis not filence breake. Sir Venulus with outy oue thus then began to freake.

The maner oficalling to a Princes Parliament.

The Em-

baffadors

more Diomede, D citizens, aub Argiue tents haue fane, And pangers all the paffed haus which in that Tourney bene. And the that hand have tought to berby proud Troy to ground bid fall answers. Dis tomne be Argiripe by name of natine foile both call. Tallbich conquerour be built in Oarganus lapix land. Tarben in the came and leave we had to fpeake tobere the bio fand Dur prefents bp we palo,our names and country we beclare. Witho wae on be have made, and toby to Arpos come me are. Tothe we our meffage heard, with calmed frech thefe words can far. D happy people where Saturnus king fometime bare fmay. And ancient Auhonians, while lines in reff pelead. tombat fortune caulo you then the paths to firancy wars to tread: So many of be allas Troian fieles with war pie foile. (buch things I paffe,as bnberneath the walls with wofull toile Talere bone and what kind men bo bnber Simcis water fre) The fame with wofull punishment throughout the worlo we bye, And all of be great pennance for that fowle offence foffaine. Wilbom Priam,if be lines, noto of pity fute moule baine. This both Mineruas cruell tempoft tell, Euboia rocks. And Capharees renenging bill, and many beably knocks, Againft the those, to binerie coafts when we bifprarled were. And Menelae, Acreus fon, far bence is banifht, where Dane Protecs pillars fand, right well the Cyclops all were knowne Mate

#### The elementh Broke of Ameidac.

mento Vlilles and his mates bubappy thither blowne. Neptolems realme, what thall I name, and cities onerthofore? De elfe the Ozoly that owell on those of Lyby land? mea Agamemnon Bing the leader thiefe of Gracian band. At firft bis comming bonie was by his fpoule befpiabtfull flaine. So inben be Troy hav raify, Egilthue in his feat bib raigne. And thall I theto the faite of Bobs my felle I bib enbure? wanthen home I came in hope to find my lady chaffe, and fure Me city faire that Calidona bight, note mentirous fights Still conuerfant befoge mine eves my fences much affrights. for why mates which I have lott, aire with wings baue raught And found to foules the flouds do haunt, (D plagues that I am taught To know of mine and hollow cliffes with wening boyces fill. fe Plin, lib, to And fince that time all other things I boubt and feare as ill.

Called Diemedes fouls.

Tathen like a beblam beaff, celeffiall wights with fiele I fmit. And into Venus band agrienous wound did haftly bit. Do not I pag you friends me to fuch battatle ever call. For neuer I fince firft great Troy bolone fell by fatall tall. amith Troians moule have ought to bo ne both it me belight Taben of thele milchenes 3 bo thinke, though ther be finisht guite.

As fer the prefents which to me you bring from out your land. Minto Aneas beare them back with whom we band to band D; this have fought, and him againft in open armes baue Rand. Beleue me that bane fried in thield feith what force be both rifes And with what deadly bint his mighty fpeare in fight be water? If that before this man time other fuch Troy towne had beed. Themlelnes loth to Inachus towns the Troians fure han fped. And Gracia with contrary fates would waile her heavy plight. For what foeuer lingring time was made in Troian fight Through Heftor, and Eneashand the conquell fill to faib. Wibereby that war to terms of ten pares complete was belgio. Df baliant contace both and in armes of woethy might, In godlineffe pet this ercels, no peace with right hands linight . Wihilf god occasion offred is, byall meanes do efchue In warre withhim to wage, lead hapleffe hap do make you rue. And thus ficking, the antiversofthat mighty prince you have, And of this great and mofull war the judgement that be gaue. Scarce had the legates dane, whe mumbling muming much both rife Amogit y Latingsall, as whe great fromes in leblant wife

Some

He compareth Ameas Wish Heftor.

# The eleventh Booke of Acceptage

Some riner (wift to May, the Areams within both rathing found, And all the banks about with crackling noise againe redound. So some as were their minds appealo, and mouther at rest oid stay. The Bing to Bods sirth praying from his throng these march gay, say.

Befoze this time . D Latines, to betermine of this cafe Spore mete hab bern and I my felfe theroef beffreus fras. And not as thus at prefent time, a counfell note to call. Wiben foes be fast at band, and enmies round believe the mail. A boteleffe mar. and Citizens, with flock of Bobs me Beare. And with a man whole baliant force no wars could ever mears Boy weary once in fight, not cause bim leave though he there mon. If in Atolian armes feme bope to put you once beaun Milbom noin for ave. ve call benceforth loke that revoled be The hope of each one in bimfelfe though fmall.as all no fe. For other things, bow they on ground to lie with mofuli fall Befoze your face you le, and in your hands are Dayly all. Dez pos I any man accule, each one bath bone his bel. The body whole of all the Realme within this war was nieft. And now at last what fentence in my boutfull mind both lie I meane to theto, in a few words (aine eare) I will bilcris. There lies an ancient field to Tyber river ners about. Forth butting on the Wateff. and buto Sicilia fretching out. Arunci, and the Rutils till the fame, and billocks fmart with plouches they turns a mountains tharp to passures bo convart. This country whole, and hilly coaff with Pines that both abound For Troians friendfhip let begine, and equall leagues compound, And make them fellowes of our land, and place buto them veld, Since that lo great beffre they have, and cities let them build. But if to other coaffs to cut, france nations to affay They be attend and from our land they may bevart away, Twife ten tall thins of Itail Dke to build them by and by D; moe toe may for more, the fluffe by Tybers fide both lye: Let them the number point, and for their thing the falhion thow. And we the kales and workmanthip and tacklings will beftow. Sporeouer thefe our words to tell, and leagues of truce to frame, An hundred legates forth to fend to them in Latines name I thinke it best, and Olive boughs of peace in hands to hold, With gifts of paice of Auery fine and talents great of gold,

Precions gifts of the Romans.

#### The eleventh Booke of Aeneidos.

And kingly cloath of Aate, and mantell, barge of all our land, To publike wealth bottome toone almost, fet note your helping band.

Oration.

Then Drances wooth (whom fectet hate of Turnus fame blb prick. and fame of great exploits atchieued againft bien caufe to kick. In gods right rith, but moze of tongue, in war of ballard mind. But pet in lad, and counfell grave, not far the bell behind. Full fit fepitions feede to raife, whom mothers noble blob Watith pride bath prickt, but of his fire bucertaine fill that food) tapftanbing,him imwozos both blame,and aggrauates with ire. Athena well knowne, and no mans belye to thew that both require spoff mighty king you bo perfwate, and all to know foll well Tembat thing the people moff befire, but that they feare to tell. But let him give me leane to fpeake, and lay apart bis price, 130 tohole bubap, and bealings far from honelt maners wipe. ( For ipeake 3 will, though (words to me, and cruelf beath he threat) So many baliant Lozos areflaine, and all this city areat Marith mourning fits amount, while Troian tents he both affay, Then takes bim to beeles, and welkin whus with armes to fray. Among these many gifts to Troians which you send, one thing Do caule mozeouer likewile to be bozne, D mighty king. Let no mad rage of any man to much your mind pernate But that buto fo worthy fon in law, you mould impart Bour Daughterbright in marriage,perpetuall peace to make. But if fach feare of Turnus in your trembling breft boake. Let be intreat him earneftly and to him let be fue. That to our king and country, be would yeelb that is their oue. With bott then thus our Citizens in boubtfull pancer bzing So often, thou of Latium plaguesthatart the only fpring? 15p war no fafety fure we get, for peace we all pocrane At the hands Turnus, and the maid Lauinia yong to home. And first my felle, whom scare (3 know) thou thinkst the friend to be, 202 care to be, for pity loe entreating come to thes, Take pity on thy countrymen, lay bofone the Deacocks traine, Depart, fince thou art banquifhed, to many bottes flaine Wile do already fee, our bread wite fields forlorne do lie But if fuch great renowne, og courage belo in breft en bie Thou bott conceane, oz pzincelle yong thou bott befire foe, Affay him then and with bolo beart encounter with the for.

Ø

#### The elementh Books of Acualding

That Turnus may by meanes thereof entop a Andene to wife. The filly foules, bubusies fort, and Indewalled, tife About the fields thall lie. And thou, if any force remaine Dr spacks of fathers valiant vertue in thy brest, agains

Loke him in face, that the both call. Bereat then Turnus all in rage both bople in burning beeff. And gines a grone, and from his beart full ben thele words both with, Great froze of talke is ready Drances enermoze with the, withen blody wattes bo hanes require, and first in place to be Thou wilt be fure to Parliament when Senatoze refozt. But fill the court muft not be file with words and baine report, which in abundance great from the Do flow, while city wall Betwene the, and thine enmy Canbs, noz ditches blod withall Do flew about, Therefore as is the wonter quife perfit. And thunder out the twatting talke, as long as thou thait lift, And be of feare me then accuse, when the couragious band So many beapes bath flaine of those that came from Troian land And all the fields about with troppels faire braue becked frand, And there what can the mighty manhoo oo thou maid affay. And as for foes, we net not to goe feke them far away, for round the walls they bo beffebae. Come on and let vs ace. And fill through baffars comurbics confinne not fo floe. Total with the pratting tong alone thus alwayes will thou fights And thall the folith late be west alwayes to tham sfull flighte Mas I repulit? og is there any (wastches barlet) well The fame can prome, with Troisn bloo when Tyber freams fo fwett, And all Euanders flock, and house to ruine brought to bee, And all th' Archadian boatt, of acmes, and force bifpoile thall feet Ant fo bib Bitias finde in me, noz yet Pandares fell. Roz thoulands, whom this right handin one bay fent bowne to bell Waben I was cloale with walls and bard with beapes of foes belet. By ipar no fafety thall toe getethele baine beuifes let 18e bonen to Encas head, and to thine owne state, Rozcoale not fill to trouble all with folif fearefull fate. And to extall that nations force that theile was won in fight, And by that meanes for to behale greathing Latinus might. And note the baliant peeres of Greecethe Phrygian armes bo bread. Baince Diomede and in Larriffatowne Achilles baeb.

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#### The eleventh Booke of Aeneides

De elle Avsidus riner swift runnes back buts his head.

Sie, this dissembler bile great feare both seine so; dread of me, and aggrenates the crime that it might seme more big to be. But never thou by me thy life shall tose, hold the at rest. Let that above with the sand till remaine within thy brest. Concerning the and those the counsels great thou dost disclose Post mighty Prince, if in our strentgh no trust thou do repose, I so we be softene, and when our sorce is once subdued, when equite away bene cast, and softene cannot be renued, Then let be treat so; peace, and yalding hands to him submit. But, D, if any ist, of wonted balour bide as yet,

He speaketh of Mezenti-

But, D, if any tot, of wonted valour vide as yet,

The fame above the rest for happy paines, and courage bold,
I will erfoll in him who lest the like he should behold,
Himselse vide to veath, and with his testh vid teare the ground.
But it some sparkes remaine, and youths but witch may get be sound,
And sciently towns in Italy, and peoples maine of might:
And it our foes with lose of blowd have won the price in sight,
And equall saughter they sustaine, and like luck them attaint,
Why should was thus like dastards vide, at sixt beginning saint?
And seare before we do begin to sight, thus be appail?
Long tract of Time, and sundry haps, which in our life befall,
Thange things to before state, and Foreure whom she him his grace.

Time, and

Long trad of Time, and fundap baps, which in our life befall. Change things to better fate, and Fortune whom the bib bifarace. Dit times againe both raile, and prinkes him by in promber place. Though Diomede, Arpenfis eke to be no belp will bring. Messapus will, and happy prince in warre Toluminus king. And Dukes from many nations fent neis it Emple praife Which all the muffars tane from Latium land are like to raile. And from the noble Volfcan blouds, the main Camilla bieht. A troupe of hosfemen that conducts in basen armour bright But if the Troians me alone bo feeke for band to band. And fe you pleafe and publike weale fo much 3 bo withftand. So conqueft (as I trnft)from thefe banks will not part alpap. That any hazard for this hope I bread for to affar a south of south ser With courage gainst bim will 3 goe, though he Achilles passe, There's And weare like armo; firong, that make by hand of Vulcan was, of the This life, I Turnus to you all and to Latinus boin, To any of my ancestors in promes that will not boin. I do at comment If me alone the Phrygian Baince Do call I am content, and Cartes

#### The eleventh Booke of Acutidas.

D; if againt me (wefull wretch) the meath of God is bent.
I would not for my fake, that Drances bye, or harme fulfaint,
D; if the field I win, one fot of praise get me my vaine.

Thele moras among themselves they do bebate of boubtfull things Ancas then remoues bis campe, and forth his battell brings. withen los buto the Balace ftraight with bread and tumult areat. A front approaching comes the towne with feare that both repleat. Doin Troians now from Tyber those come fatt in battell ray. And Tyrrhen bartos in ranks, there round about the fields they lav. Then fraight amaged were mens mints,e veonles brefts with feare Affoint with moft feruent flames of irs incenfed were. They trembling then for armour call, the youth for meanons fret, The wofull fathers were and mumbling moning boyces fet. An bucy noile of lunder tunes into the atra both rife. Bone otherwife then when a thole of fonles aloft that fives. And on a thicket lights. 02 when by Padus riner theze The bozey (mans do lift their lay the banks the fame both roze. Then Turnus taking prefent time, D citizens be fayes. Gocall a counfell noto, and fitting fprake of peaces praife Willift foes into our realmes to runneing moze thereof be faid But flinging forth full foone-himfelfe out of the boule connaid, Thou Volusus commano (quoto be) the Volscans, armen to take, And thou the felfe the Rutils lead, Mellapus ready make, And with his brother Coras toynt the coaffs about to fcoure, And fome go fortifie the gates fome furnith enery towes. The reft with me,as I baue fold into the field thall pet. They by and by buto the walls bo fing with flying fpet. Eh'affemblo then and connfelsthere began the king fozlakes. And with bewilling mind them to another time betakes; Dimielfe much blaming then, that neuer by bis owne accord De callen to the townshis fonne in lain the Troisn Lozb. Some trenches cattbefoze the gates fome niles aloft Do ratie Ef mon og Cone, alarme the trumpets calls to blondy fraies, Anon with funday frames they compafferanno about the wall. The matrons with their babes for banger calls to labourall. Po leffe buto the factes Church of Pallas Babbeffe ftrait The Duen is borne, a beny brane of bames on ber bath maif.

Great gifts the bare and nert ber fibe Lavinia bright of bue.

He detuideth the charge to his captaines.

The

#### The clouenth Booke of denoidel.

The cause of all the firite and powne to ground her ries the threin. In throng the Lavies thick the Church with incenfe fweet bothreake. And from their lofty theones, with mofull bolces thus they fpeake. D thou that onely art of marres, Tritonia birain, chiefe. Confound the weapons with the band of this moun Troisn thiefe. And frikehim bead to ground befoze our gates o thooks our griefe. Bing Turnus raging then officines forth to the feln is preft. Dis braue Rurilian armoor now was buckled to bis breff. With bassen scales right rough bis thies with plates of gold mere clan Dis beab as vet bnarmb.bis (mozo to fibebe fitten bab. All glitteing bright be fhines, and from the Walace forth be goes. Triumphing in his mind and whole in hope bath foild his foes. Like as foure noble boxle that from the fable to fart away. And freip flinging feath in open fielbs,and paffures gap, To others lease and heards of Dares both headlong running bath. Dabies bim haltilpto fome wonted ftreame bimfelfe to wath. Dis mane then bo be lifts aloft and wanton runnes his load. The crifping curling locks boan his neck be waning play. With whom Camilla meeting there with gard of Volfcan rout, Againft him comes then there the Quene ber felle the gates without Downe lights of whom bid all the armed rout example take. And foftig from their hogfe they leapt, and thus to him the funke.

Yolgen.

If uoble noble heartemap any boperepole in baliant bands. D Turnus, both 3 bare and bein to mate the Troian bands. And with the Tyrrhen bosfemen skeencounter on the way. Thet me the onfet aine of former fight this prefent bay. Still fray you here on fote and manfally the walls befent. Then Turnus fpeaking on the birgin fierce bis eice both benb. D birgin flower of Latium land what thanks to volo to the. Dakinoneffe to requite, thall I beuife map worthy be, But fince the baltant beart both all abuentures great erotebe. 3 pleafed am (D Doene with the this paine to part indebe, Ancas, as the fame and fout o bo tell for this intent. Abefozebim well and his fromps of horfemen light hath fent, To lack the firtile fields bimielfe through craggy bills on his. And bere, in hafte onto the towne approachethnie, In fecret ambuth I in ponder woo, in place mot wibe, That fo both mares I may befrogo, my felle entend to bide.

#### The clausent Books of America

Do thou been the Tyrrhen bestemen fet withtowned band. Whith the fealt that we Metlapus perbs, and troups of Larine land. And from Tiburtus pomer and take to the the charge of all. Defair, and with like wozes Mellapus forth to fight biocall. Dim with his captaines all alike he kindleth gainft their fore. And forth himfelfe aron before them all with courage aces. There lies a baller lom, with with croked turnes a crafte place: And fit for fleights of war, whom thickets black on each fine trace. The fibes po narrow thut, a little path thereto both lie, And paffage paffing ffreight.oz raggeb eraggebentrance bie: This plaine lies quite baknowne, with corners fale to lurke within-Wilhers on the left hand, or the right the battell be begin. De on the bill pou lift to frand, and frozme of frones bownecas. By readieft way in coaff well knowne both Turnus thither haft. And quickly takes the place, and thick in woos himfelfe he hipes.

Therembiles Diana faire in lofty ikpes aboue that bines. Dame Opus fwift to ber both calla chaff and fellow mait. And one of her butouthed troupe, and thus to her the faid With beaup chere. D birgin pure, Camilla forth both paffe Unto a bloudy war armo with our toles in baine alas. Her Do I loue abous the reft ne to Diana newal : allie This liking lately forang,nor top in mind on fubben greto. Dulft out through fuite from natine Realme by fubients bauty might, The flor When Metabus from old Prinerna townedid take his flight, This infant by be inatcht, when race of war was thickit of all. A mate in erile tharpe, and her by mothers name bio call. And of Casmilla,ber by Bogter name Camlila bight: Wer in his armes be bare, when through the pelart tops his flight Di waft fogloznen bills betoke and barts about bim flett, And bian on every thick fromes of Volfcans bid pinting. Withen loe, in mioft of flight Amafenus with water floze About his banks brake out fuch plenty raine not long before There fell lobere over whilf anon to fwim be both affav. De feares (alas) bis burthen Deare, pure loue both caufe him fap. Then muling much in mind at laft this pradile belt hethquaht. A mighty speare which into hand that time by chance be caught, Withen as be lought, of knotty woo thantforth, and Die full Bouts To this his daughter deare in barke of tra enclose about --

of Camilla and Metabus her father

#### The eleventh Booke of Aeneides.

He binds, and fitly to the midfi of mighty speare be ties, And oft it shaking in his valiant hand, thus some he cries.

Diana bright and birgin pure, that in these woods nost bide,
I vow a servant here to the, that bound but here side
Host humbly holding saft a speare, signs from her soes, recease
Her (Goddeste) to the charge, tubour here in doubtfull case I leave
He said, and strait with bended arms the weapon sorth he throwes,
The waters sound, alost the river swift, Camilla somes.

Then Metabus when now the prease began to approach bim nie. The river trait he takes, his fpeare, and babe, there with both waie. Dut of a grane graffe turfe.a gift that great Diana fent. Ro people boule foz barbour him, noz malled cities lent. Pozifthey any offred bab be neuer would confent. A thepheards life among the fole, and fanage bills be led. Dis tender child in thickeft thornes, and beds of beafts be fed With milke of mares bumilo, and fuck of beaffs were neuer caught, And to ber tender lips in milking bowne their bugs be raught. But when her pretty fote the first began to fet on ground. Der bands, and every part with tharpned barts belabed round. A quiner on ber houlders small be hung with croked boip. In fread of golben caule, and mantle braue fould bang below, A Trans fkin bowne from ber bead along ber back both fall, Mith little chilpifh parts her bands be armes to play withall. D) by a twifted thong about her bead the whirles afling.

Mer many noble dames through Tyrrhen towns whereas the went have with in vaine, their daughter law the were, but the content Alone with chafte Dianas grace, her felte preferneth fill Antwight but her twies, and virgins life leads most at will. Mould hoo the had with no such fond desire of war bin cought, When wish the baliant Troians to pronoke in fight the lought, her doe I tender much, and would the yet remaind with me, but now with destruies her, and satall sall oppress I so. Descend dare Nymph, from heaven, and Latin fields go visite streif, Whereas with haplesse hap, and blody broile this strey they treight. Lake these and from his quiner, shalls of sharpe revenge addresse, And whatsoere her sacred corps with wound shall once expresse, And whatsoere her sacred corps with wound shall once expresse,

Then

eamillas acti uitie in her infancy.

# The eleventh Booke of Aemillas.

Then in an hollow cloud anone her world copps away,
And armour budefilde, I to her native loyle will beare,
And in a worthy lepulcher my felle interre her there.

She layd, then through the dickring aire with wings the bown wards
And gives a rull, and with a tempel blacke her body hipes.

Therewhiles the Troian bands but the wars approched nie.

Hetruscan captains with their troups of horsemen, by and by
Themselves bestow in good aray, the palsteys framping fret
Throughout the field, and raignd with study bits sorth softly set
And where, now there, the field rough stands with many a pike a lance,
And from their losty believes far the glittring Sundeames glance.
On th'other side Messayus sharpe, and Latines fierce to fight,
And Coras with his brother, and Camillas wing so bright
Stand sorth against them in the field, and lances fast to make
Within their rests, a points of trembling speares fast charged shake,
Their soes abode, and noy so steeds them sore on sier do set.
But when both armies were at cast of dart together met,
There still a while they staid, a shriching shout they sudden raise,
Their champing horse they barten sorth, have the beanen quite overlaies.

They give

And firt with spitefull speares, Tyrrhenus with Acontictall Encountring fiercely mete,and firft with mighty noife bo fall To ground, the fieds, each others breft with breft both facesing tolt. Acontic there buberff as fwift as thickeff thunterbolt. De like fome frome by engine great of warre foeth fung down lights s And into thin and flickring aireerbales bis bitall forites. Incontinent the ranks are broke, and Latines put to flight Caft back their thields, and headlong borfes prick to city right. The Troians then, and first Afilas tharpe the chafe purfue, And no to gates they neere were come the Latines then anth A mighty noise ertoil, and houses necks about do way. The Trojans turne their backs, and largely peelbing raines to fly. Like as the fea with altring course that forth both running freat, Sountimes it flowes to woze, rocks with rolling wanes both west, And forming on the fand and beach, along both tumbling glibs: Sometime both fwiftly ebbe, toben force both faile, & backe both flive From rocks and those with bailing ftream, and failing floed it falles. The Tyrrhens twife the Rutilschale in fight buto the walles,

A doubtfull

#### The eleventh Booke of America.

And fwife repuist loke back, e backs with bucklers broad befen. Mut when they to the fight afresh and third affault Descend. The ranks together run and man to man both Biffly ficke. Then thouts are beard of furb as fall and in the blod wart thick Both men and armour toppely traultringfall and Cares balfe beat. The battell growes tohen Orfiloch fir Remulus bib bread Dimfelfe to fet pon into his toile a freare bethauft. And boverneath the couriers e are the bead leaves Micking inft. Therefrait the fich enraged france on end, and be both throw Wis legs with breff ered nor in no Life could bine the blow. De fall buboze to ground. Cacillus brines to earth bowne right Iolas thout of mind, of nature else a good knight. And great in armes Harminic bard tubole bead with golben beare. Lies bare with thoulders bare noz of his wounds both fand in feare, Sogreat in arms be lies, o fpeare prickt through the thoulder quakes And twife through girt bis back, bis beably paine twife bouble makes. Doze blod on every fibe is theo, by fight as numbers flaine. Anoby their wounds each lekes a glozious beath for to obtaine.

Slaughters committed by Camilla.

And now this manly Amazon in flaughter much both toy In mioft of fight, whole pap, left bie of war thould ber anop Cut off,bnto Camilla quivered inas in sender pares, Der gender hafts about the thouts from quiver tobicb the beares. Sometime ber farpned are bntird the takes into ber band, Sometimes ber goloen bow the toles ofchaft Dianas banb. And if perchance repulft. the do retire purfued in chale, Der boto the turnes behinde, and frikes ber followers on the face. About ber chefen mates po ripe, Latina, and Tulla bright Dure birgins, with Trapeia meilbing glittring are in fight Italian trulls and chaft Camilla of fociall purpose those For bonces lake for time of peace nor trufty leruice shale, Like as Amazones of Thracic land when waters they Df Thermonoon beat, with armour painted passing gay. About Hyppolica their Duene oz when the birgin fout, Penthefilea brme in charet somes the femalicont With thatches thaill rejoycing cries, thields like mones cut out. Wilhom boft thou firft, who laft, D birgin fierce,by force bown throw? Da D, boto many coaples flaine on ground bott lay full lote? Eumenie firft of Clyric father bozne, tobole naked breft

Agains

#### The eleventh Booke of Meneidos.

Anning ber there that from with lance of firtre through both three. the flours of blod ont foutna falls and earth with toth both tears. And where he fell boon his wound, lies tambling bying there. Dert on bim Lyris the and Pegale throwes, but Lyris tobile his bridle raigns he raught, from borleto ground be both requile. But Pegale comming bim to aid with fable band forth bely. Both toyntly hedlang wife with Doubled fall to ground the feld. To thefe Amastrus nere the layer, buto Hyppota fun. And conching Downe buto ber fpeare, from far both fetch berrun At Terreus,and Harpalifie, and Demophoon Bout, and Cronic fitong and many a captains more of Troise cout. And loke boto many thingring thatts forth from ber live the breto. So many carkaffes to ground of Troian knights the threm. There Ornitus a far in armour france, and bunterwife, Moon a proud Apulan theo about the battaile fives. Tabole neck and thoulvers broad an bibelate hald from Dree back Dib couer on his head the large wibe asping falmes there fack Bluckt from a wolfe, with armning glitteing grapy tath full white. A clownife club in band be bare be throngs in thickft of fight. In fature all the reft by beight of bean be both ercerbe. him the (noz was it when ber foes retiero a glezions babe) Striks through, thus the fpeaks with hateful heart as there the flob. Thoughtft thou fom beaft in chafe, thou, Tyrrhen habit within a wood The pap is come when as a homans armour thali refute Thy boalling brags pet no fmallfame to this thou mail impute. That by thele hands thou bying with Camillas lance art flaine. Orfilochus, and Buce nertitips bottes miabte mains D! Troian cont,but Butes ber againft with bart the ftrake. Mulbich forth a may bermirt his belmet brane and goreget brake About his weck that glittring thines, bis field bung bowne bis fibe. And feigning from Orfilochus as though the fled both tide The Carrire round, and craftily the keepes the mioble place, And while he thus purines therewhiles the followeth him in chale, And through his armour frong, the fieth & bones, an are the beates Digherifing at her blow, and while be twatting much entreates, She publeth Bill & wound, with warm braines bis face be weatss. Derewith comes in and at firft fight affoniep much be flands Dir Augus, fon of Appenine, a martial man of bands,

#### The eleventh Booke of Acueidos.

Ligurs were great diffemblers and liers.

And not among the Ligures worft, whilft fates die bitt permit Do fubrile colemn thite buto each purpole fine to fit. Wilhen he percetub from flabt becould no toile elcave afnave By trecherous traine he thought, and atofing quile her to affer: And thus beasin A broman thou if a trufty ficoe The lefe thou bo commit it is a great and balliant paper Foglake the horfe, and match on around the felfe to me betake. And unto equall fight on fote the quickly ready make. Then thalt thou know to whom this glozy fond bue praife thall bring De faid, but the encaco whom ariefe with tharpe beffre bib fling. Unto ber mate ber fren he toke in armes on ground the flands With blade on fotefortboratone, and buckler pure fall hent in banks. The yonker then Supposing thus by craft be thus had quit. Away frait fwiftly pricking flies, not lingring ever a whit Dis nimble fab with raines be quickly turnes, and thence bim bies wispartly prancing beatt with fourres of frate apace be plies. D Ligur baine, and to no purpole beag and proud of heart,

The Ligur

In baine fir fubtill thou affaies to try thy countries art, Coffinery thift thall the alive to crafty Aunus faue. Theie woods the birgin foake, and fierce on fæte a fozing the gaue. And (wifth fone cutran the hople, and fall the raines the raught And at bim firake, and glad on anmies blod revence the to zaucht. Duchlike a Faulchon fairefrom lofty towre his flight that takes. And at a frigging bougaloft to cloubs fwift to wering makes. maben ber at foule bath tane with talents tharpe her outs puls out. The goary bloud, and feathers plumed fit the aire about. Thefe things the father of Gods and men in beaven that fits on his Die henfully beboto, and warly weighes with watching eie. Then Tyrrhen Tarchon fout to enter fiaht be bib pronoke, And with no contlerage of frantike anger forth bim firoke. Wiberefoze in thickit of flaughters great, and ranks enfort to flie, On bogleback Tarchon throngs,and fundzy boyces lifts on bie. The wings he barrneth on and by his name each man both call, And fuch as were repullibe makes afteth to fighting fall. Withat feare is this? that never will repent your folith flight D Tyrrhens Daffards Kil-twhat Dant within your barts both light Alwarman Aragling you putlues, and both biscomfit quiabt. Tinto what ent thele fworts and beapons to you beare in band? Bol

THE SERVICE STREET

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#### The twelfth Booke of Aeneidos.

Bot fo at Venus games, no; warres by night you lingring fanb. Any inbengob Bacchus croked pipe to bauncing you both call. And buto coffly cates and tables labe with mine to fall. That is your top, that your belight, when as the prophet and mith facrifice, and fatted off. both call you to the mot. This layb into the thickett foes himfelfe forth thronging flings. and mad be mets with Venulus, whom chance again & him beings. There raught from of the boyle with his right band be belo bis foe. And forcibly bim mainging to his breaft,away both goe. A novle bnto the beauen they ratte, the Latines turne their eres Thon this fact and Tarchon fluift about the field be flies Both bearing man and armoz fill away, and from bis fpears The head be welleb off, and enery place be fearcheth inheare A peably wound be map beftoto be tozeftling beth rebell To faue the 1 wood from out his throate, and force by force repell. And as the Cagle fierce which in the aire aluft both flie. Tothen by fome fnake hath fnatcht that late a flepe on ground bid lie. And gript bim faft within bis fote, enclaspt with talents round. The fnake about him wrigling winding wreads with griefe of wound And scales both roughly raile, and angred with her mouth both biffe. Taith croked beake be weefling nips ber neretheleffe for this. And Aving forth his wayes aloft with wings the aire beth begt. Rone other wife bis pap from Tyburt offe fir Tarchon great Triumphing beares away, their captaines bed, and happy chance The Lydians Do following purfue:then fwift with lance Camilla comes liphom Aruns due to beath by fleightfull flie Doth ripe about, the fittelt five foz this behafe to trie. And loke through thickeft rankes whereas the birgin ffercely felb, Sir Aruns thither bics. and fecretly ber fens both bieto. What way the conquestes returns, and fote from foes both bend. That way the youth by Bealth bis nimble reignes aboutboth wend. And now this way now that agains, and count about the place With fat all certaine, speare in band both following after trace.

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of

By chance buto Cybele facted priest, fir Chloric hight, from far about the rest in Phrygian armes bid shine full bright. A founing courser forth he prickt, whose breast, and buttocks wide A skin beset with bragin strike, and gittering gold bid hise. Hundels in purple saband statist pure full fine bessue,

derer of

#### Thetwelfth Booke of Aeneidos.

In Lycian bow his thatte be that in Creta made that bone. this golden boto from foulber twangs, a quiloen beime be beares. A yeallow filken webe, with boughting bofomes mibe be meares. Tethole lappets rathing large in knot of coftly gold were tobs Dis coate with nædie brondred was his faroie thighes bid hide Bikict of purple filke and gold-in forrein countrep woogabt. The birgin him, for cause his grmour braue wberein be fought. and Troian (poples on temples bang the would for bonours lake, D: elle ber felle in buntrefwife, with golo full brane would make With blinde befire purfues, and all incenft through thickeft tout. With are by womans luft of foovles. the flies the fieles about. Willien Aruns long in mait that lap, bab fit occasion fpieb. A tubirling bart be threw, and thus buto the gods he crieb. Doft mighty god Apollo guise of ozead Soractis hill, Calbom we about the reft aboze, to whom fote finelling Bill Di Pinetrees hugie flames we lebe, and through whole only might The forus its dare to walke on fiere coales hot burning bright. D father grant that by our toles this fhame be tane atour, Almighty fince thou art : not for the virgins fpoiles 3 prap. 1202 monument 3 fake noz village proud from ber to take. Some other bee bereafter this Chall me right famous make. Mut let this cruell plague fall bowns with bint of this right band. And I benord offame will bence returne to native land. Apollo heard his wift, and part to grant he was content, And part to be pipear in flickring aire abzoad be lent. That Duen Camilla fierce with Deadly wound down flain fhould be De granted, but with fafe returne his native fople to le De bio not grant, that boyce be bio the winds absoad confound. Then when the whirling part forth throwne in aire bad raifo a found, Both armies gan attend, and eyes buto the Volican Dueme They all do caft, the minds no whit the things then wrought that been Poz agre, noz pet the found, noz bartaboue full fwift of flight. Will bnoerneath ber facreb pap the fatalliance both light. And deepely entring in at full in birgins blod both baine. Ther fearefull female quare together runs, and both fustaine Their fainting labies coaps, fast Aruns flies beloze them all, Wilhom as bid top refresh to feare abmirt bid much appall. And now be bares no moze onto ber breattillance to trutt.

Camilla is

#### The twelfth Booke of Aeneidos.

Poz vet the fight ofher agains bimfelfe to thruff. And like a molfe befoze the batefull bunters bim bo chafe. Muto the maft forlorned bils forth bies himfelte apace, moben be fome bearpfman fout or beckfer area of areafe and line Denoured hath and quiltie of that lad and beco tull arim Bis trembling taile betweene his leas lets fal, and woos ooth feeke: Sir Aruns fo him out of fabt withdzames in manner leek. And with his flight content amioff the thick & himlelfe both bibe. She bying brames the part inbich in the wound bit beene abibe. The mostall tole in hound full wine flicks fast mithin ber fice. She faints for want of blob, her eres to beath veclo bo their bue Strait from ber face beparts the flained cheekes, and parple bue And bring thus to Acca trollie birgin fellowes fave. A birgin to Camilla true before the reft alwayes, Waith whom the monted was her cares and forcewes all impart, And thus to ber began to fpeake with failing fainting bart.

Accadence, of force I was, a cruell mostall wound my life absidges now, alas, and all thing round, me fames, lokes rufty dufty bathe as bell. Fliebence, and doe with spood, my mexage last to Turnus tell, That he to battaile come, and kape the Troians from the towns. And now farewell, and with that word the taignes the galved down herselfe to earth not willing linkes, and waring cold, but wines by small and small herselfe out of her cosps, and then resignes her lithis head and necke to beath, and armour dothforsake, her ghost sies satt with griefe and great dispaine to Lymbo lake. Fortwith a mighty note the golden stars in heaven both touch, and since Camillas death the battelt sierce encreases much. They thick come running on, both all the bands of Troians stout.

And Tyrrhen captaines, with Evanders wings th' Arcadian tout.

And no to Diana: batting bright, Nymph Opis fits on his
Thom the top of latty hils, the battails to before:
And when from farredbe favour raging nogle of youthfull traine
Thith bolefull death, and wanne battoothy far Camilla flainte,
She fet a figh, and done from out her breft these words the says.

To bears in hirginsthout where a cuell price has payb,
That thou the valuant Troises durift protoche in open fight,
That thou Dianas grace in troubs bird from traines of the

theel those ve ten Son soit offit die

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The conflict of death with life,

#### The rwelfth Booke of Aeneides.

It nothing the augiles-02 that our quiner then bieft weare. De glittring golsen bow open the tenber thouters beare. Dowbeit the noble Quene meanes not to traus the boine of fame Dorthat thy priery peath thall lurking flene for lacke of name. Amongit all nations farre and wice,og bureuengeb be. Thy cozes with mostall wound that did beffle, what ever he. Wellith Death pefern's Chalberrquit. Beneath on hill full bis The tombe of old Dercennus king raile be aloft both its mitt might mount of ancient Laurent ground, an Hex tre With alummith barke thate be fprets the fame, that mone map fer. Bere firft this goppeffe faire, with walling fperby courfe both light And from this billocke farre at Aruns aimes within ber ficht. Wilhom when the glittring faw in armes, and bainly puft with pring. With fiveft thon bence quoth the) approach, the fless bo bither quine? Come neave that noin maift bie,and oue befert receiue againe for Duene Camillas Death and with Dianas thafts vflaine. So bile a wight fo worthy a seath for fait fo foule muft bise? Shelaid and fraitin Thracian buntteftpile,from by her fibe A golden flight forth of ber quiner placks,ber boto fhe benes. And braines bim sepe butill the nocks merteinftat both theenbe. And both ber bands no level frand, and arrothbead both thought I be bowband, and the ftring round to ber eare the beatnes by onight. Imme Diat lothe finging haft, and loberting aire both cracke. Sir Aruns beard ard faft at once the thaft within bim facke. Dim paloing by the ghot, and fetching bepe bis finaltarone. Dis mates forgetfullin the field abzoaddo leane alone, And Opi; firait with wings to lofty heaven both take ber fight.

1

PROPERTY OF THE

II.

The

At Camilla death her fouldiers were put to flight.

And Rucils can amout, and fierce Acinas fies apace,
And captaines all are quayib, and ftandarbearers forch in chais
for relicus cunne, and to the towns do fast on horsebackehis.
Pons dare the Troians stout, that following after fast do the
Unith setlet so to with stand, nor yet in wat like armes resist,
But bowes bubent on chinering shoulders beares with fainting sist,
And couriers with their houses the rotten dustic seles do spake,
Unito the walles and white louds black with tumbling and dotterate.
And matrons toting out the loops their breasts there beat strait water
And sorth a womans shriftsh up to the startes in beauenthey raise.
There these that first into the open gates most swifty press.

#### - The eleventh Booke of Activities

The mingled enmies power in thickell routs bid moft molet. Be wofull beath they so escape, but at firtt entrancein, And euen within their city malls,and when as bould ther bin. Ebzough airt with fpeares they bie fome fout the gates, and Do bebar Fre entrance to their mates, wor bare forlife the bores bufpar Though wofally without the gates they wayle a direfull beath Amonaft befendants falls. and fuch in armes as vell their breath. And fuch as mere font out before their parents weening eves. Wiben cruellfozce confraines fome beablong into bitches flies. Some blinded with the buft and gining fpurre, and velbing raigne. Againft the gates, and rampiers hard of poffs bo runne amaine. The matrons from the walls when they beheld Camilla Dead. Their trembling parts caft forth (for fo their country loue them lead) And faues of Dke pficio, and poales of length fozebzent at end, And bare the bread of beath affap, while they their walls befend. Therwhiles within the woos, an beaup me fage Turnus frapes.

Slaughter of the Latin

Bow that the Volfcans banquitht are Camlila flaine in fight. And enmies fall approaching come, and all in battaile quiebt Daue overtheowne, that feare buto the city walls poth coe. De then enrago (for why the power of loue would bane it fo) The bils peffett of late, and thickets tharpe both quite foglake, Witho fearte mas not come forth and large abroad the fields bio fake. Withen Lozo Encas to the fozelt wibe bimfelfe both fperbe. And bills both opertrace and from thick wobs both forth proceed. So both buto the walls in hall with all their power so flie. And both the marching troupes not many paces biffant lie-But when the Imoking fields with bulk Ancas Did behold, And marching bands in battell ray of towns Laurentum old. And Turnus Did from farre Encas yzefull countmance bieto. And trampling of their fete and neighing of their borfes knew: Immediatety they had their armies toyng, and battaile tried. Dat not fir Phobus bright with purple mantle bravely byed Dis borles bipt in leas, and bringing night ervalft the cay. They pitch their tents before the towne, and trenches beine as lay. DEO GRATIAS.

And to the baliant youth amesing great both Accaragle.

t.

Night keepeth them from battell

Einitum Londini per Thomam Twynum 14. Iunij 1573. Opus 20.
Dierum plus minus, per interualla.

3

THE



# TVVELFTH BOOKE

of the Eneidos of Virgil.

The Argument.

When the Latines were vanquished, Turnus seeing all his helpe to be repofed in himselfe contrary to the persmassion of Latinus, and the Queenes manifold teares, determineth to fight hand to hand with Eneas, and lendeth fuch word onto him by Idmon his meffenger. Ancas is therewith pleafed, or with folemn oathes, on both fides they make the league, which luturnathrough per-(mufio of luno in the shape of Camertes, disturbeth. First of al, Toluminus the Southfaier, that by afalle shew proficied victory to his side: friketh through with a Dart, one of Gilippus fonnes. Encas likewife, feeking meanes to appeafe the tumult: is wounded by an arrow, uncertaine by whom it was foot, & is constraymed to leave the bastaile. Which Turnus under fanding supposing be had gotten a great occasion of good successes maketh great stangbter on his foes. Venus cureth ber for with Dittany of Ida. Aneas, amended, commette again forth, and rescueth his mates, & namely calleth for Turnus in fight. But Turnus fiell withdrawing himfelf, (for Iuturna his fifter in Shape of Metifcus the Wagoner, carrying himalwayes afide, wold not suffer him meet with Eneas in battaile) he determineth to befied go the town & leading his army neere to the walls casteth fire up to the Turrets; and houses. The Amata supposing that Turnus was flame, through extreame forrow bangeth ber feife. Thefe things being told to Turnus by Sages, feeing that he muft needs fight, or fuffer his confederate towns come into his memies hands before his face, volantarily provokers Encas to the combat according to the tenure of the league. In which fight Aneas having the victory, and being almost mooned to take compassion, and grant life to his enemy; yet when he faw the girdle upon his fhoulder which he had taken from Pallas, whom he had flain before, fodainty moned with anger thrusteth bim to the heart.

Ith vanten force, e fight bulucky late, whe qualit to be his Latines front plyoze, most valiat Turnus prince on the himself a math to each mass sies, outragious ga to boils. And rife in rage, much like all figures of Afrike foils,

Whole breff, when first with oint of hunters speare is wounded own. With

#### The twelfth Booke of Aspeldos,

maith weath ereded on his neck, the bunters lance with values. Faft flicking bolo be breakes, and forning frets with bloudy lames. Anne otherwife the rage of furious Turnus forth both breake. And to Latinus King thus gan with troubled mind to fpeake. In Turnus is no flav imby paffarb Trojans thould for fake Their word there is no caule, no; breake the bargaine they bib make. Dim will I match,bring facrifice,our league come bnberffand. The Dardan Logo will I fend bence to bell with this right band. That runne away from Afia tand, let Latines keepe them ftill, And countries common fame, with (wozd alone cut off 3 will, De quite be be fhall ouerthao to, and wife Lauinia bane. To whom with fober mode, Latinus then this answers gaue. D moft contagious youth, boto much the moze thou boft erceebs In valiant beart fo much the moze is meete I thould indeede Bins grane abuile, and charely for chances all prouide. Thou haft the father Daunus realmes, and many a towne belibe Ton with thine band, Latinus wealth and courage bath like wife, In Latium land, and in Laurentum foile right targe that lies, Are many moze brimarried bames, and not of baleft line Dob gius me leaue the truth in open words for to butteine. And print it beepe in mind what I bereof to thee thall tho be. On any ofher ancient loues my baughter to beffoli I was forbio, fo all the Gobs and men to me baue told. Bold yet for loue of the, and for our kindreds fake as bold. And for our beauy fpoules teares, all promile made 3 brake, And from my fon his wife, my felle to wicked armes have take. Since which time, Turnus, thou baft fene, what chances bib enfus, Tabat wars, what paines, to the as chiefe among the reft there at ue. Twile ouerthoome in battailes great, fcarce in the towns ine kape The bope of all Icalia land, and Tybers channell being Det with our blod both warmed run. fields with bones loke white. D where turne I fo ofte what madneffe mones my mind fo lighte If Turnus bie and ftraight for them as for my peres I fent, Withprather be I not whilf be both line this quarrell ende Withat will my coufing Rutils fay, what all Italia land If the to beath I thould betray (which chance the Goos withfrand) Withich boll our baughter craus, to lovue with be in weblock band? Regard the Doubtfull happes of war, and be force pitty take

This was

Upon

#### The twelfth Booke of Aenetdos,

Apon this aucient fire, whom wordl to are no careful make, And Ardea country desre, full far from hence both new differes. But Turnus all these words cannot perswade for to refigne, His rage which wareth more, and till in healing both augment. But when he once could speake, these words fro out his mouth be sent.

D father deare, this care which you in my behalfe do take, Call off at my request, not be so carefull for my take, And luffer me in stead of prayle a samous death obtaine. For we our darts do throw, and swords do draw not still in vaine, And strength in hands we have, from our wounds blod runneth red, Far shall his mother be, that sying him with cloud shall spred, And vaine in sickering shade withdraw himsels some out of sight.

But now the Duene at nouell quite of battaile much afright which waping like to bye, her forme in law in armes the hent, D Turnus, by these teares of mine, or ever if thou were bent Amaras honor to preserve (for hope of elver yares Thou art, and of our rest alone, and honour which opbeares, The state of Latine realine, our shakned house on the both lie) Brant me this thing, with Troians stout thou be not battell trie. For what sever chance in this constitution do not battell trie. For what sever chance in this constitution does sustaine. D Turnus I sustaine the same, and both some tile restains. There with determined I am, for some in law to same the same and then with teares her mothers talke did understand, which burning bluthing chakes, whom colour much had out of hand.

The beauty

Ancas hall I not abide, and captive Dudene to be.

Lavinia then with teares her mothers talke did bnderstand,

Whith burning bluthing cheers, whom colour much had out of hand

Whith heate enclamed by, which to her face forth with did spred,

Like as when I ware with Lillies white he mix in place,

Such was the vicgins bue, such were the colours in her face,

Him love disturbeth much, and on the mayo his eyes he stayes,

And burnes to battell more, and to Amara shortly sayes.

O mother, do not now with wosulitears me thus pursue,

He give me canse hereby to dred that such thall hight ascne.

In Turnus power, if destructs will, it lieth not death to signor and by

Which will not please him well, who first to morrow in welkin bright,

In purple chartet drawne, the worning clears shall rife in sight,

In purple chartet drawne, the worning clears shall rife in sight,

The

# The twelfth Booke of Acueidos.

The Troians Kill do holo, and Rucils eke their blaves in hands. But in that fight with our two bloods thall ended be the Krile, And in that field be tribe, who thall Lavinia med to wife.

t.

Withen be thele woods had faid, and hier him thence to court apace, Be called for fiens and topes to le them fome before his face. Wabich to Pilumnus once for present gane Orythia faire. In inbiteneffe paffing briuen fnom, in fwiftneffe nimble aier. The kepers quick there frand about, and them with bands proudke, Whith founding bloms on breft a curled manes with combs do froke Anon his gozaet gap with gold, and filuer bamafkt bright. And fcarlet morke piezought about bis necke be fitter tight. Dis from and target next and rubby plumes offeathers brane. The (word inbich buto Daunus old fometime god Vulcan gape. And fire flaming bot in late of Stix did Depely quent. Then fraight a mighty fpeare, which to an bugie pillar hent Gred amin the boule, with baliant force in band be toke, Sir Actor of Aruncans (poile, and fiercely forthit finke Thus crying out. D fpeare, whom nener vet I calbin baine, The time is come when thou with me this bount muft needs fuffaine. The mighte Actors hands fometime, but now both Turnus halo. Dis carkas grant that I may overthrow in battell bold. And with a valiant hand from off the necke the gozget teare Df that fame Cockny Phrygian knight, and beench in buft his beare. And lecks with bookins frifed fine and moift with Byzche a oples. Thefeluries forth bim pricke, and from bis face with rage that boyles The fparkles fprinkling flie, and epes with flaming ffer Do glew. Like as a michty Bull fends forth bis boyce, and loud both low Withen first be comies to fight, and prones bis horns in rage to whet, And foring far a tre, bimfelfe thereto both clofely fet. And rough with ftrokes pronoking winds the granell flings about. Poleffe there while sin mothers armoz frong Eneas fout. Dimfelleto war prevares, and tharpe proughes bimfelle withite, And topes the watre with league fo ended is, bis great befire, Then to his mates, and faire lule becomfort great both bring. Instructing them in belinies all and legates to the king De bios with certaine anfwer to returne, and to beclare The whole conditions of the league, what they in order are. The dawning nert the billes with hight had fearcely ouer frzeb.

Orythia daughte r to Eriththeus, wife to Boreas.

Talben

# The twelfth Booke of Ameidos.

Touten firft fit Phoebus frees forth of the fea to lift their ben. And from their lofty noffrele wibe bio blow the bread pay light Wilben fraight before therity malls they measure for the fight An equall plaine both Ruilmen, and Troians mirt a bie. And fires in the mioff they make and altars built on bie. Dfearthen turnes pframd bnto-the equali Gobs to ffand. And faft fome mater fetch fome crackling fire baing in their band. In Surpleffe iphite of linnen clab, and temples compaff round Watith wzeath of Meruin fote, and bolly berbes together bound. The Latine army iffueth forth and bands with barts that fight In clufters thick to gates be throng, and Troians army bright Wallth Tyrrhens armbin fundap foat, with foed they foath an flie. Rone otherwife in armour preft, then ifthat by and by They fould to battell fierce Difcend, and thick in thousands told. The cantaines fcoure about in fcarlet baque aub glittring gold: The offpring of Affaracus, Mnelthee, Afylas will. Meilapus eke a fanner fout of flebs. Neptunus chile. And when at certaine figne into their place they breto them all. Their pikes they pitch on ground, a bown their thields they let to fall. The matrons then with great befire to fer, and rafcall rout. And men bnmelov olothe turrets hie and tops about Diboules bo befti ide, and lofty ribge of gates to clim. And by the malles they flibe, and couch them thick boon the baim. But Iuno from a loftphill, that now Albanus bight.

Eur Iono from a lottepill, that now Albanus piggr,
(for then it was beuoid of name, renowns and glory quight,)
Downe loking all the campe at length, and breath the did behold,
And both the armies viewd, both Latines fout and Troians bold,
And Laurent towns, and frait to Turnus fifter gan to speake,
One Goddese to berfeere, that standing lakes, and stoos that creaks
Doth ouer-rule. This honour great the king of heaven about
for maidenhood be rest bestowed on her in dulcet lous.
On Nymph, the glory great of freames, beloved most of me,
Thou knowest of all Latine ladies bright, bow only the,
That to almighty love inguateful bed ascended haus
I do esteme, and willingly a place in heaven I gave.
Pow leaves thy griese, and do not me henceseth, luvura, blame.
So say a story of the same,
So say a since would permit, and destines great the same,
Both Latium stateand Turnus, and the walls I his desay.

Innos talke so Insuma:

### The twelfth Booke of Acuerdan

But now the youth with partiallifates I is to battell wend, how fatall veftnies day, and cruell force, at hand they bis, he may I with mine eyes abive this fight, or league to lie.

Thou, if thou cank denile fome meanes, thy brother to advarte, May, perhaps in time pops wretches may have better chance. Scarcehad she faire, but strait in teares forth faire I uturna brake, and shrife or fouretimes her comely brest with fire the strake.

This is no time for teares (quoth fund then) but make some space. And Turnuslaus from death, if meanes may denilo, indede, and do them strait to war proudke, and breake the league they make, Let me be author of the deade, this said the did sorted wound of mind.

Therewhites the kings (Latinus with an bugy traine affigno. In charget beamnwith foure horfe sides, whole ancient temples round Whith alittring beames of gold in number theles mere bound. The fon his grandfires babge in charret braton to the borfe whicht Forth Turnus comes, with lances thaine, broad armb th pron bright On th'other fibe Eneas, founder firft of Romaine blos, With burning buckler bright, and heavenly armour from and and. And next lukes young, of mighty Rome the (econo hope) Forth of their tents procebe,a prieft befene in pureft cope. A ponaling velt of briffles low and twinckling the pe but wight Brings forth and bales the beafts buto the altars burning bright. They turning then their faces forth bnto the rifing fun, Do fprinkle bean and falt about, the feiffers round bo run About the temples of the beaffs and wine on altars lay Then Lozd Encas with bis fauchon bright forth Drafone; both pray. Beare witneffe of mp wozds. D fon, and tho Italia land, for tobole alonely fake thefe travels areat 3 toke in band. And thou almichty love, and thou no leffe, D Iono bright, 99 020 gentle Goboeffe now I truft, and Mars of warlike might. Withousit fermes moft beff to the all bloop wars boff quibe. Dou forings and rivers eke I call and whatfoers both bibe Keligious to beauens hie, oz blewith fea below: Illo on Turnushappy luck the conquest one bestoto, Tis met that to Edinders towne weconquere gos againe, Iulus thall bepart the ceatme, and from all war refraine The banquillet Troisins finti benesfozthinos armes beareafter take,

The condi-

### The twelfth Books of Acarides

202 yet moleft this land with war, that they thall bante make. But if through force of armes to be the conquet lotten be. As fo I bove it thall and gobs be grant the fame to fee. a neuer thall Italians force the Trojans to ober. Poz Do I fake to be their king, but this that joyntly they. Unnanguifit nations may in enerlafting league abibe. Sop felle will gobs.and reliques tenb. Latinus marres wall guibe. De p fatherlain his monted cromne thall weare my mates they that Min lo by a towne for me, and by Lauinias name it call.

Thus Lozd Aneas firft.then nert befrake Latinus old. Dis eves to heaven he caffs, and bu to farres bis bands both hold. Eneas,by the fame,both land and fea, and farres 3 ffreare,

Tatonas children.

The Sun & And by Latonas impes, and lane that faces two both beare. M cone are Eno poiner of gods eternall arfm and cruell Plutoes feates. Let loue heare this that breakers falle of leagues with thunder beats. I touch the altars bere and fiers that fand befoze be ali. And all the beanenip powers hereof torecoad 3 be call, Do bay thall once this peace biffurbe nez concord fruffrate make. Dom ere the cale bo fall noz caufe me willing it fogfake, Pot though the land into the fea be theein-and beentcht be all. De thoula enforce the lofty heaven in Lymbo low to fall. Hike as this mace (for in his band by chance a mace be had) Srene leafe fhall neuer burgein moze, noz fpzap, noz pleafant thabe Since firft in woods it arew and from the Bocke was cut away. Pow tote it lacks, the knife both caufe both leafe and branch becay. Sometime a tre holpbeit the workemans band, the fame in gold Dath noto inclofo and given it the Latinchings to bolo. With fuch like words, among themselves their leagues they fablif Amid therout of all the Lozes, the beafis then facred pure Within the flaming fiers they flap, and from them fpzateling quicke, Their trembling entrailes take, and altars beape with lances tuicke.

But now to Rutil crue this match right much bninet both feme, And Eraight with wauering minds in fort perplert bereof they Dame. But chiefly when more neare their far bnequall arength they bietu. Dis fecrets walkings forth augments the fame, and low he threw Dis epes on ground whilf be in facring was his beaug cheare, Dis hollow chekes, and valeneffe in his face that Doth appeare. This talke when fat Iuturna fair woin moze and moze encreale,

Theimage of one in feare.

I be

## The twelith Booke of Acueldes.

The common peoples bearts now qualling from this league to crafe. Into the thickest throngs in semblant of Camertes Tace. Wilhofe flock right noble mas of quantities olp and fathers race. And name with bertue fraught, bimfelfe in armes of ballant might. Into the thickeft ranks the comes enformed of all aright. And funder rumours forth the blabs, and babling thus both fav. Ta it not fame. & Rutils, things of fo great maight to lav Zinon the life of one? are not in number me an might Their matches lo the Troians all and Archades in fight. there frant the fatall army, and Hetruria Turnus foe. Scarce bane they man, if them againft in fight the goe. the to the Bobs above tobefealtars nom be praved 130 flickering fame thall flie and live in month of man almaves. But we with loffe of pallime foile wroud Lords for to obev Shall be conftraint while linering now bere in the fields we flav. With fuch like woods the fouloiers minds with rage be kindleth foze, And murmour great throughout the field encrealeth more and more. The Laurent peoples mints are change, and Latines beatte like wife. And thate that late for truce of marand fafeto bib denife Taith nois for armes a covenants all full faine monit fruffrate make. And on thing Turnus ruthfull cale compation great to take. To this a greater thing luturna jornes, from beauen on his A falle toka A figne fbe bowne both fend, that nothing coulo be tount febereby frem about Th' lealians minds the meze might mone,or more with monfters quile. for why, the bird of mighty love, aloft on wing piptople Amin the aire, and flerce a thois of fearefull fowles purfue. And theigging forth a pace faft on ber flight the Cagle flue. Withen Copainty the Rount bowne to the ffreame, and foiting feld A noble Swan to ground, and griping faft in talente bele. Th' Italian troups their minbs hereat erretten all thereut Di Cowles from fight with notic returne (a ftrange fight out of bont) And beauen with wings they be obfence a thicke a cloub they inche. And on their foe they fiercely fet, and round the aire they thate. Ano ftill fo foze then bim affault, till banguiff miffetheir might. for mant of force be faints, the pray out of his fore bendicht Lets fall into the Greamp and fatt to fispes ooth Valle die fliabt. This warning great of Bons the Ruthe then with hont arcent, And Araight their hands archare to fight and forth Tolumnic lept.

# The swelfels Booke of Acuerda, IT

A prophet proud that was, and fire, this this (quoth be) and cives Tis long for tobice & tobt and with my felle 3 bet venile. 3 both acknowledge and indiate the power of Soil come all D Runis, and total meyourcaptains avaight to battel fall, and and Wilheim this bile Granner warte in war like bartleffe birds both feare And all your those stong to ith toofall frood, and fire both tears, De bence anon frail flie ans to falt feas bim felfe betakel Do pou litt oneconfert pomrante attarabethichtirogbet mate, And now your king forligne by militier par westere to petent. De faid, and running feeth bis bart anaimft bis fors both bend, Forth flies the whiching Cornell part, and dire poth fir iftly part, To here with a clamour bune be the the barbs for leare be fratt, And Contractour bearrs the qualification there fiere wood. I his whirting bart nine bebies faire of beetbien tohere they from 130 chance tired again flitobom faithfull foonfea Tufcan biet. Unto an Archade, Gilippe bare of poze that her oid web) And one of them frake through the wift wheras his belt bio fit; Wibich now away is to instructers fact the burche bolos thong in bit, A noble youth of beauty brane in glittling armout frong, And fmit bin through the ribs, and laid bim bowne the fant along. Then ftraight thebalant brothers band with griefe accent in ite, Some Daw their naked fwords and fome their Butor barts require. And forththey bedleng blindly run and Laurent bands anon On th'other fide do faft aprzoach, and Troians many an one In rancks right thick that flie, Agillini and Archads bante, And all this only luft to try with oint of fwo to they bane. The altars bowne they orine, a tempes for of weapons flics, A troubland furop florme of iron and fiels obscures the fayes. The Latins firgit fnatch by the Bowles, and Cenfers burning bright. Latinus takes with goos reputft and foiled league, bis flight. Some flens from charrets po bifcharge and motint an boyles bie, And with warp (words braion beats in hand forthwith be half the nie, Mellapusthers, Aulestenting that muitely croming win beate Dt Tyrrhens all, that patting grade to as the league to teate Mith couries front noth inverthrem, john geilving back, both fall, and (weetch) against the alternated behind that were to invest. Both bean, and Couleers finites Medianus neces frais Mirist fies, And with his lattre much like a beame white there Andellewing.

And

A fodaine

# The twolfile Bodsey of this is not sell

And humbly fires for the heart lotty the be be woulde blin fore. And thus he theakese What this is thine, this teeriffer before. The Gade of Course Courses, then that was name of 9020. Th' I calians thicherenn; any having them cal white parting thing th Sir Chorines a flancher trong thom where all at eaudit And to Ebufus comming fall inbill be plevare to fight Into his face the boons be forft bie bone beard beent aliftht And Sweaking mater's flinke be followeth fill and liv the fortie. Calith lefthand bold his for the home offing and amost be knocked Again I the ground and with his kne conficained bin there to fee and with his Panchen Grines bim in the fine. Then by and bo Sir Alfus thepheard earft that was, and fierce in boward freit With naken fwoza in band faft follower Podahre fout! And large him lies byon toboin A ffus with his tharbired art Raught back, fra baow to chin to Burdy Broke right changing backs. Downe frait be falls ; armourlatge with gozebled both embaue Unto his eyes both bitterreff and peanly flene entre! With fill endenouring night, and wends meze the par to behis But Born Enerstephis eight anno polo bearlieb beite, aloca idmid

With open head and to his mates decreed with all his bright! Withere run pou first what buteto great ooth thus pour minds inuabe? D frap your rane, the coust ante all ared lawire, and league is made. And I alonely letter am Bida Thereiste a ffal 3 10 2 2 2 2 2 Let me therewith alongand allooder dare er pellia to an an annual With this right hand the league & Cablif Galland freniely lie. For by this facrifice is Tornes and to ingto breit of the Amid this tale and when their topies france por were fook on all. Beheld a finging thatti mitte fluttring feathers do with hote fall Uncertaine by inhole and folte that by bendt folde folt thiofe ne with an De what chance Rottle pearle hath brought, of elle tobat and baknowit The glozy offo most by per unites bio fir fercet filles adian adian And no man for Ances mound himfette be brailed foit. Withen Turnus fatofrom out the fight of minister signites ain in that out Dis captains much difmaio with farmer bode both frette forth fracti For fiers and twies be calls, and moin by leaping mounts on bie Into his charret fwift, and with his harms the calques both mais. And many a mostly man to part feath figing and sollifent And manyleaves for year. Come craffet with twheles by handito ent

dame h.

# The twelfth Booke of Ameides

D) elle in fight with barts forth flung both frike them in the backe. Like as when blood Mars, in rage pricht forth both make to cracke The freames of Hebrus cold, and with his buckler them both tire. And nato to battell week fends lozth bis fredes incenft with ire. They in the open plaines moze fwilt then wind their was bo take. And with their Camping fate the bimoft coaft of Thracie Chake. And round about sames Dreads right bairie loke, and Angers face. mith Treason iopntly iopnt, the trains of Mars, the land bo trace. Such one then Turnus quick in thicket of throngs, bis infoking frans Hotgoth and (wofullcale) at enmies beath baunts in bis bebe. The fwitt horthouse a bloudy bew each where both fprinkle round. And framps the goary bloolike moster mirt with fanby ground. Pow Sthenelus, and Thameris, and Phole be throweth to beath. Dim meting, and with him him far, fog both berenes ofbreath Imbrafus fonnes, fix Glauke and Lades, whom Imbrafus of In Lycia foffred by, and with like armour them bid beld, In fight at band to try, og fight en hogle the winds bo win.

Eumedes flaine by Yuruns,

Dnthother fine. Eumedes fozth flies faft thickft throngs within. Right noble Dolons impe,in feates of armes a boughty bright, Like grandfre in bis name in beart and band bis father right. Milho once for that to Greckish tents a fpte bestoolb be fent. Achilles charret craud to have for paines in trauell frent. Bowbeit Tytides gane bim over bire fo; bentred paine, 1300 Dis chance was not onto Achilles bogles to attaine. Zeibom Turnus when from far in open fielo Dio once efpie. Withen firft bimbad purfabe with barte right light that fall bio flie. Dis compleo bolle be flates and from bis charret botone bifcenbs. And to bim bead amod and throwne to atound be quickly tenbe. Dis fote on neck be fets, with right bane forth bie blabe be berte. And bepely bied if in his thecat, and forth thefe morbs he threto. Los bere the fields and Which in mar proud Troian thou half fought Italia meafure lying nowfue's tecompence is to sought To fuch as me to war prouoke, fo walls they bo erett. Berthimbe Bruteslaves at iphom a lancabe pio pired Then Cloree fout of limbe, Sibaris baliant wight at band. Daretus and Therfilochfierce that Riffe bin bim mithitand. Tymocrus else that on his neck from coitifs iane palone fell. And as the northern Thracie with (in femblant wife to tall)

Bathen

## The twelfth Booke of Aenaides.

Withen forth it bloutring blowes, and boys Ageum fea bothraife, The billowes forth both roule, and to the thore bo take their waies As whitling windes bo brine the clouds fit faft in bauen on bie: So Turnus where be takes his courfe the throngs faff thence bo flie. And beablong troupes retire, a courage fierce bim forth both pricke, The wavering aire bis flittring plumes bears back in creft that flicke This peartnes Phegee might not bibe, noz price of flomacke bold, But to bis charret fens, and fomy raines in band both bold Difwift forth running fabs, and turnes their heads another luay TRAbilit proud be forth is bratones on their manes both hanging frap: A miabty lance forth flung, him groueling to the ground both call, And armour bouble lin's with plate throat gorget thick both braft, And piercing to the quicke the opmoft fkinne with wound is raft. But he with buckler bent befoze bis baraft, makes at bis foe, And tharpe (word drawne in hand, for more affurance forth both goe, Wilbom there the charret whale bowne bings, artre fwift in flight Throws to the ground, and Turnus chafing, fone both bowns alight, flaine. And twirt the gozget brim, where the belmet closely fands Dis bead be fmites away, and leanes the coaps boon the fands.

Rhegeeis

Thele blody flaugheers fierce in field whilf Turnus bidoz waaught Shere while's Minefree with and Achares both Encas brought Still bleeding to his tent, with yong Ascanius by his fide. And leaning to a speare with limping pace both flowly Gribe. He frets, and forcing friues the thatt and bead forth whole to hall, And afkes their beft denile, and fain would know their indements all Tabere it were best the wound wibe ope to lance, and arrow bis To cut quite out the fleth, that fo to warrereturne they bib. And note Ispis came to Phoebus pearethe reft about, lafus fonne, with whom farpailo fometime in feruent loue Apollo gladly gave bim gifts, his acts that he thoulo know Inthings to come, in Muficke fweete, in fkill of hafts and bow. But bethe rather to prolong his bedrenfathers dayes, Chole fecret fkill in power of bearbes, and phylicks noblepante, And fuch like knowledge obmbe beuopo of bonour to frequent. Ancas chaffing from and to a mighty lance him lent, With youths a trongs about him thicke, and fas lule his foune. De at their teares brimonen frames, and carff be has begunne, Then ancient leach lapis girbs an appon him before

ı

Philicke is without honor in the field, where the deftrue ation not the health of men is fought.

### The welfth Booke of Aeneides.

Right Surgeon like, and footh he tets his eyles and lakes in koze,
And elt he tries the power of herbes, which him fit Phoebus tought,
And trembling fundry things applies, but all (God wot) for nought.
And elt the fricking arrow bead with hand he doth affay,
Whith nippers eke lometime from out the bones to draw alway,
But fortune will no way affigue, Apollo doth no god.
And now the rage within the field fill growing wareth wod,
And fletce doth more arise, and now the mischiefe comes at hand,
And all the aire above with smoking dust full thick both stand.
The horseinen newe approach, and on the tents darks last do fall,
A would light of Souldiers to the heavens sizes up withall,
Dissource that servely sight, and some in sight that now he sixtne.
But Venus much appalo at this ber singes unsuather name.

Pensicu-

Grene Ditanie from Ida factes mount in Creta baings. The flake with tender leanes, and bloffome purple freft that friting. An hear be to Roebucks wild, & beafts not tame right well beknown. Their backs whe full of barts to flick which huters thick have theolon, Difquifo in cloud obscure, this hearbe Dame Verrus thither baings. Andinto mater beffels bright it fecretly the flings. And freeing large thereof the makes the bertue forth to take And of Ambrofies wholefome inize thereto both fuzinkling thake. Walherto the appes the fragrant fan that Panax fote both make. Anon the wound with this by change lapis ancient baines. Anmares bereof, and los in fobaine fort, flie all the paines From out his boby quite away, the blob was flainched fraight. And centiv followeth the thaft with bands alonely waight. And by and by his former frength returnes to energliss. Then quickly fetch his armoz frong (lapis cals) foz him. Touby Gand you fill and firft both bim incenfe againft bis foes. Dot inp mans belpe (lapis cries)this cure thus fozimard goes Tis not, A new, my right hand that the thus fale prefernes. Agreater gebitis that the to greater bebs refernes. De grady then of fight bis tegs in golben armo; ties, All compatt round, and lets be bates, then for his fpeare be cries But when be fitted was of thield, and army in every place, All complete as he tron, A lcarrius point be both embrace, And by his bener lift, and libetty hifting, thus he frake. Learne courage front of me, my chilo, and perfit paines to take;

## The twelfth Books of Acadides

Of others happy chance to have, this right hand thall befer de the in this warre, and after this to greater honour lend, And lethat the when riper yeares have made a perfit man, Thine ancetoes mak famous faits in mind thou carry than, Let fier Enews, and thine buckle Hector the incits.

A fathers exhortation torke child

Withen he thele woods hab freke, footh of the pozes he walked right. Di mighty lim, and in his band a bugie lance bebars. Then Antheus and Mneither both with thronging tropps forth fare. And all the routs do raking run and is aue tents bukent. A (moltring buft, along the camps with fate is fipent. And all the ground about with weight of freps then trembling lept. Then Turnus fato bim marthing towards faft with great array Th'Italians eke beheld the fame, and through their bongs frait ipay A fobaine fhineringran, Juturna firft of Latines fibe Derceining knew the novle, and fore affright away the bibe. The flies bim forth in oven field, his boatt he leades apace, Buch fike a blouffring frome. that from the fea to land both trace. Withen Dropping clouds biffolued fall, then bulbanamen bo wring. Taben long befoze (alas) they for what harmes the flat will bring. for bowne it turnes the tre to ground, and come it layer along, And all thing fwere to earth, the wines before to thores to throng. And crackling rathing found bo make as ruffe they buffe about. Euen fo his bands against his foes the Troian captaine Stout Leads forth, and they themselves in medees thicke be flocking throw. To Thymbree, there with fweed Ofirie lent a beably blow. Sir Mnelthee then Archetie fem, Achates bie bebeab bir Epulo, and Gias tharpe fir Viens left for Dead. Then fals Tolumnie calcar flaine to ground, that firff in haff, An furious franticke mobe his part again@ his foes bio cal. A velling thout then to the heavens they thow and all affright The banquicht Rutils furne their buffie backes in Tobains flight. But be none bayning whom he mets withall on ground woth throw, On bezlebacke none noz to tanave nez pet on fote below Monch flinging barts they follow after fall but be alone In mioft of all the builty mift, and thickeff throng ech one For Turnus feks about, and him incombat outh require. Juturna then Virago ferce, inhole mind than fet on fice With painting bread; ber brother Turnus wagener that hight

Ill counfell, worst to the counseller.

### The swelfth Booke of Acaridos

Merifcus bomne from out his place and charge the tumbleth quicht. And from the Summet far away the leaves bim on the ground. And by the leapes, and lithy raignes with hand the turneth round. A efembling thave, and borce and armour of Metifcus fout. I ike as the (wallowblacke, that fately courts both file about Af Horosand Winces great, and lofte buildings largely tries. And for her pratting young both fe bing feeke on anats.or flies. mometime in entries wide, fometime about the franding lakes. With tever houering wings ber fkirring flight fwift formarps takes: So noth Iuturnathanugh the thickeft of foes ber horfes chafe. And every coast about with flying charret (wiftly trace. Sometime ber baother bere, and fometime there, the banting thomes In quartera far and neare, noz lets bim aiue noz fuffer blomes. Do leffe Encas læke with him to mete through croked mayes. And through his thickft aftonied boaff, and quailed Latine raves. And lowd him calls by name foult as him be bath in fight. And loke bow oft be meant him to puriue with boafes light. So oft luturnaftrait the charret frees away both turne. keepeth her Alas what mould be boe? his beart in baine with rage both burne, Dis pentiue minde is much diftrat with divers poubtfull cares. Mellapus then that in his band by chance lo hapning beares I mo little quivering barts, well tipt with feele full fmitt of flight. The one be thaking gripes, and forth it flings with levell right. Still fands Acneas frait and to bis thield bimfelle poth fit Downe fouving low, bowbeit the flying part bis belmet fmit. And poline bis luftieplame off from bis creaft to ground be their.

Tuturna brother Turnus fro meeting with Acheas

> And all incentt with ire, buto bis rage be gane the raignes, Withat god to me will now at largethis pine, and wofull paints, And funday flaughters foze, and beath ofoukes in verte bufolo, That were by Turnus mabe in courfe men Trolan taptaine bolos Edith fuch fell force thefenations front & Tone man't the will They thus thoulb mate, that thouse bereafter ine in concara fill? Acneas pauling nothing long but Sucro but of ham

Ethen frait this rage arole,and courage great by treafon grew. The fleds when turno away belaw and charret back ward raught. Then loue, and altare all of broken league be there befaught. At latt be throng t into the thickit, and there in lucky fight, Kight ozeabfull blom flaughter makes be fpareth none in light,

(That

### The twelfth Booke of Aeneides.

(That only froke bis cause the flying Troisns fill to frant) The frake into the fice and where most foode of beath both reff. Betwene the thoat ribs depenis (mozd he braue into his breff. Then Turnus turnes Amycus beimne, and Diore by bis fibe. Two Troisn brothers bere, and forth on fote to them noth ffrine. And at Amyous when began apprecha bart bethrein. Diores with bis (word be arake bright glittring which be brete. And both their heads be cut from cozus, and blody forinkling vet. Thom bis charret top with eager mot aloft be fet. Encas Tale and Tanais flaies, and nert Cethegus ftrong. All the at one affault, and fab Onyteslines not long Df Thebans ancient focke, and of Peridia mother Deare. Then Turnus, brothers timaine from Lycia fent to Troy I feare. Menates eke Archadian vouth that war Did feare in baine. And nears to Lerna fifth bainche an handy craft oid train. A ample boule be kept, and princes wealth bib neuer know, Dis father bired bab a little land, and that bib foto. And like as flaming fiers that kindled are in divers waies In bay and erackling tombs, or on the boughs of rathing Bayes. Das the fmift and foming freames from lofty bils that fall A raging rearing rayle and forth to les thegrun withall. Ech findeth out bis map and bowne they Daine whatfo withfrands: Do flower foath Aneas flies, and Turnus front of bands. And both within the battaile bibe, now now they fret within, Their breffs to courage braff, imbele baliant hearts no force can win. And now to wound ech others folke they fret with Beably fore, Ances there, Murrhanus proud of grandfiers great that fied, And antiques names of noble Beluers all was went to foot. And Pedigrues far fet from al the Latine hings arom Berenes Bowne with a rocke the Rony tempeft laves bim low, And buder boales fete and charrets flings the whirling whale Dim profitate overruns and frans to Campe with thors office, The fwift forth flinging bole with mighty pople oft firiheshim bath, And of their mafter throwns to ground the borfe take no regard. Then Turnus with fir Hilus metes that headlong running ran, And through his temples armofolithgolo, his part he forezo than, The part forme through the belimet flies, and firait in brains in fireke. Po,not the band fout Cretes, balient mot of all the Greeks

The lufty courage of Amen and Turnes.

### The twelfth Booke of Aeneidos.

From Turnus could acquight, not get Cupentus gods him fans, When once Acness came in place, but foone his breff he gaus Direct against Acness lance, the speace on him both fall, Pought to the filly wretch his breen thield prenaglo at all.

Acolus is

And thee like wife, fir Acolus, Laurentum fields did fee

Duite ouerthrowns, and fiatly profitate on the ground to bee.

There now thou lyeft Gracian book whom neare could onerthrow,
hor yet Achilles fierce, that Priams kingdome layo full low,
This was thy time of death prefirt, nigh I da thou was borne,
In Lyrneffe did thou dwell, in Laurent fields thou lieft forlore.
And now the armies all were bent, all whole the Latine rout,
And all the Troian crue, Maclinee, and fir Screffus fout.

Mellapus eke a tamer good of twos, Afylas frong,
And Tuscan rankes, and old Evanders swift Arcadian throng,
Ech man now for himselfe with all his might there doth his best.

Ros fray, nor vest, to cruell fight ech one is ready press.

There, to Acneas then his mother fayer this mind did send,
That to the citie wals with speed he chould his army bend,
And with a sodaine mischiese all the Latines hearts affeight.
Then while so? Turnus round about the hoast becast his sight,
The towne he there beholds becope of warre to stand at rest,
And strait a greater soze of warre both kindle in his bress.
For Muclinec and Sergestus then he cals, and Serest strong
Dis valiant captaines all, and all the heapes of Troian throng
Together runs, he takes an hill, the shields nor weapons lay
From out their hands, but from alost to them thus gan to say.

Let be no stay in that I bid, love on our side both stand,
And some though I charge, let none it stackly take in hand.
This towns the cause of all the warre, and king Latinus land,
Unless they be submit themselves, and grant for to obay.
I means to sake, and raze buto the ground this present day.
For soit shall I attendfill Turnus please with me to sight?
And then againe his leasure wait, when he is bauquisht quight?
This to wore is chiefest cause, my mates, and head of all the sore,
So set me site at once, and bo the league with same restore.
He said, and strait with one consent a warlike weape they make,
And thicke buto wals in chusting through they sort be rake.

The towne

some ..

# The swelfih Booke of Acuerdos.

Some run buto the gates, and whom they met they flay bolune right. Some fling foath barts, and welkin bie tout weavens bo chicure. Encas there among the first his band bobotoing pure Minto the male, both much in woods blame oib Latinus king. And gobs to record cale that they to watre againe bim bring That twife Italians wart his foes, and brake their couenants thife. Then fraight among the citizens a bilcord great both rife. Some bid bnlocke the tolpne, and open tothe the cates to let To call the Troians in and king Ancisinto fet, Some armour take, and Rill perfil the mais for to befenb. Like as a finarme of Basthat in a rocke beve bollow pent. By chance fome thepheard glad that found, and bitter imoke applyes: They fearefull then within, about through waren caffels flies, And with bot humming found themfelues to anger bo prounke, Dut flies from fozib the hole apace in baapes the filthe fmoke. The hollow caue beneath with novle confuld both rumbling found, Wilhichinto open aves abroad at laft both brim rehound.

Minto the Latines over this amilabuenturegreat Befell that all the towns with teares and forcem pip repleat. For toben the Dumne bebelo the foe to brain the city nie. The mais to burne, and by to tofty boules fire to flie. Do nomer of Rucils neare at band, not Turnus to refiff. Unbappy Dame, that Turnus bab bene flaine in fight fhe mil. And march much in mind with arienous feare, the cries, alas. That of thefemilchiefs al, berfelfe the caufe, and worker was. And all with ruthfull rage incentt, the blabs forth many tales. And bying ripe with naples ber purple robes in rage the bales. Then on a beame within the pallace hie, a cozd the ties, And bangs berfelle thereon, and (fie fra fhame) there fo the bies. Wibich Bofull chance, when once the Latine women buber foo, And firft Lauinia bright, ber baughter berre an franticke fron Der golben lockes the rent, and rolet chekes with nailes the tare, And all the rout in femblant toile right frantickly bin fare. The boules nie with noyle refound, and all the to we about This wofull flame both flickring flete within and the without. Their courage they let fall-bis princely robes Latinus rents. Dis beary head (god man) and ancient beard with burthe weents Amazen at bis Lavies beath, and at thecities fall.

Amara hangeth heriolie,

### The welfth Books of Acreides.

The miles Lord Turnus warrio; Cout.in oven fielos both fe

And griegen much bimfelt be blamss, that be bib neuer call A sacas to him pathes of Troy, his forme in law to be.

A fem paoze feattred fouldiers whom he flowly both purfas. For why his thees with courage leffe to run be now outh hiefe. There to his eare a polefall moyfe the whicling apre bath braught. A corfevto De liftning flood, and with attentive eare the found be ranght Df Laurent facked to wne, and of her pitions clamoz thee. Alagainho is this citie thus difurant with grieuous Inge? De libat areat outery might this be that both the city ravie? The favo, and therewith wilnigh mad, the charret raines be faves. To whom his fifter then as the Metifcus countenance bare. And of his comming charret raines, and freeds bath tame the care. Talith thefe like mozos replies. A ay rather let be follow now The Troians, Furnus, bere, where conqueft ginnes on be to boto. Thereothers are that with their bands the citie will pefenn. Acness on Italians fets, and cruell force both bend. Let be likewife with flanghter bile the Troians make to fmart. So thou with equall number flaine, and bonour fall bepart. Wilbereto thus anfwered Turnus then. D fifter beare. I knew ere this how thou by lubtile flight The league violt overthrow, and threwell the felle into this fight. And now in vaine thou feek ft me to beceaue, & gobbelle pure. But who from beauen thee bowne to come fuch travels to inbute Requested, fuch abuentures wild to bive, and bucontrolog Was it because the brothers wretches beath thou moutoff beholes For where about now bo I go? what chance may me betwee! That to my rent and toans effate forme forcour may protities Dp felfe Murhanus fato of late that me by name bib call, To to tobile he knee was to me the best belones of all. Dflim a mighte man and flainelike mife with mighte income. Habany Viens ene left be our thame fould fee, on dround

Deepe de-Speration.

Turnus.

Dow Dead belveth, the Troises both his copps, and acins entoy. The houses (soglo (that mischiele get remayno, and great annoy) Shall I abide to feet and Drances toopbe not proce brittue! And thall this growno fainthearted baffact Turnus flying biefer? Is it fo bile a thing to vier D hellith begges below Come belpe I pray, for beatiente vo wers no faurour me will foots. TLQ.

## The twelfth Booke of Acuridos.

Mo you my louis besoid besein of crims thall botons befrend

Scarce han he fain, when los fir Sages lockt on forming gien. Flies through & thickell foes, whole face been wounded fore noth blan with bint of arrow falling wift, and thus bectoing fache. In Turnus, the is all our bope, on thing fome bito take. Ances rageth noin in armes, and threatneth to confound The turrets of Icalia land, and city burne to ground And note the fire to boules flies the Rutils bend their eves On the aud all the filly Latine pomer both fo like wife, Latinusking is much in bookt, and murmure great both make. Withom he may call his forme in law, of lubat leadue be may take. And over this the Duene moft true to the ber Death bath wzonaht Whith ber ofone cruell band, and light of life efterno at nought. Befoze the gates Mellapus frong topnt with Arines font Alone fuffaine the force, and all the ranks them round about Do frant full thick, and Iron throngs of barts to baunt their face. And thou the chartet here alone in befart fields boll frace.

One mifchiefe commeth on the backe of another.

Then Turnus at the diverte those of parigers fraines frait. And bomne his eyes be helt to ground, and whulling nothing fair. And there at once great griefe and thame bis beany beart both freat Den lobat within, and madneffe mirt in breff with forrois great-And tone incent with race, and pring touch of enmies might. But when from mind be Darkeneffe Dzaue, and bzought again the light His flaming eves with ire bnto Laurentum mails be rolb. And from his charret his the good towne be bid behold. Withen io the flathing flames aloft the batterlements had caught Df Turnus noble to wer, and by to heaven they crackling raught. A tower right Grong of woo, the Baince binfelle it built alone. And choules had onerlaid and labbers mabe to mount thereon. Ab fifter then (quoth be) my beath Daives nere holo the content. Tubers gobs, and fpitefull fortune call to follow I full am bent. And with A wear band to band to merte, and what our vaine Augmentath elle with loffe of lotofome life that to fullaine; And, fifter, after this thou thalf not for me play the part Diroward might but aine me licence now mith all me beart Litharbelath balo wany finalizant to rage a tobile De labrano arbistante mino with into the totale bib borle.

He becommeth despe-

#### The twelfth Booke of Armidor.

From charret botone into the oven fielts bis leave be takes. and forth through fees be throngs bis fifter fab be thre forfakes. And through the thickit of all the boatt belos en his frantike pace. And on each fibe the rap of enmies ranks be both Difplace. Like as a rocke that from a lofty mount both beablong fall Enfort with race of wind, or elfe with thomers and water gall. De when iona veres with ancient tract of time the bold poth lofe The bugie bill falls bowne with wondzous fozce and foztbit goes. And proudly forings on ground, and woods and beaffs, and men and all Wefore it tumbling turnes and rolling runnes forth like a ball. So through his banquifht boatt. forth Turnus man in haft both flie. Talbere all the ground about with bloo both berpely ozenched he, And whirling readly parts in th'aire about both make a clopb. The beckneth with his hand, and with his mouth thus creeth aloub. Stap flar D Rutils note, and Latines buld your bands, no moze. Mihat ever chance befall tis pue to me though this go fore. This meter I the broken league with fmart veferud thould bie. And in your fread my felfe alone with blade the quarreli trie. They frait withoze in thefelues, gromth they make bim by and by.

They drew combat.

Mut Lozo Encas, Turnus name inhen once in care be toke, now so the The flurby city Walls, and torrets high be then forfoke. And lingring laid afide, and all attempts left out of band. The leapes for iop, and thundring there both great in armour frant. As much as Athos mount, or Erix bill, or rough with mon. And whom with inowie top all pereto fand it both him god Dio Appeninus bill that to the lofty clouds both sie. Then Rutils all, and Trojans all bo bend Dieir benfull even. And all Th'Italian troupes likewife, both those the walls on his That kepe, and those with enginee great to breake the walls that ply, And armour bo wene from thoulders lay Latinus maged ftands, Withen fuch two mighty men he fes of limbs, fo front of hands. In places to farre biltant borne, mate there with fo great might. And fully bent their force to try in finale banden fight. Then they when fielt in empty field each other can to bieto. With traverle fwift about, each one bis bart at other threw. Then Brait to hand they come, their Iwozds and targets mitting Dathe There might you beare y groud to grone, their blans th bloins baclate Thick bubled fet goo chance, and promes fall joint in one gramitt. and

# The twelfih Booke of Aeneldes.

And like as in ben contention falls time mixbte Bulls betmirt. In too of bagie Syla mount, og bill Tabernus bie. That for Dominion enermore, and mafterthip bo try. mulith homes they boinuage, the fearefull hopers frant alies, Ano all the flocking beard about Deps filent both abibe. The beifers mumbling foft bo make, who note thall rule the roaff. and inhom the heard thall follow, as they fane about the read. They with all force with mortall wound each other feeks to fmicht. And with their perilous croked bornes alone is all their fight. Their fowle black reaking blod, with chanel large both fall to around. And neck and Choulders bathes, the most with noises loud both found; Rone otherwife Eneas fierce and fout Lozd Turnus meste Whith Wargets ready bent and round the aire with novierenlate. Then lupiter in heaven abone in equall ballance wayes Their beitnies both, and from his lentence grave a inbile be Raves. And buto either diners chance alots bho feall endure Moe travels barb, and who to prefent beath to viets fure.

There Turnus baunts himfelfe, and hoping well, with all his might A fluroy blow be fets, and on his toes be rifeth tight, The Groke lights home, the Troians thout, the Latines thake for fears. And both the armies round about, amazo fand gaping there. 13 ut loe, the falle and brittle (mozois broke, and at that blows Dis mafter quite Deceind, and broad in fliners finall it flote. Andquitebnoone be was bat not be tane bimfelfe to flight. Then fait be flies more (wift then wind beholding there in ficht A frange (wozo hilt.bis front right hand like wife of weapon bare. Keport Doth go, that when to battell firit he bio prepate, And mounted firft his charret bie forft forth with feare and ire. Dis fathers (word he the a miffwke, and as haft bid require Die magoner Metifcus (wozafozhie he toke in ftebe. Zabich tobile the Troians flie in flight full well perform the beibs. But when to armour made op Bab Vulcanuscome it was, The mortall (word at first fiew broken Grait likebrittle glaffe And little foiners cound about lay fbining in the graffe, There Turnus in his flight-thebroad wild fields be trace about. Bow bereo he turnes, nem there, and courles count fets in and out Dneuerp fibe a ring of Trojans thick inclose him round. Were Canba the city mak there lieth a bale of tenny ground.

Turaus fwordbroke

### The twelfth Booke of Aeneidos.

Polege Encasthen (howbeit full depe with arrows smif)
His faultring sailing kness him saft to run will not permit
Him after hies, and sweet of saft to tun will not permit
Him after hies, and sweet of saft at him broath nis.
Like as the Dare, that to the pleasant soile apace both his,
And there in meath of hugie not entrapt, both quaking leare,
Anthen hunter rough with crie of cruell hounds saft drawes him neare
He at the Auroy toyle, and banks sull his, right soze agast,
A thousand waies doth turns and wend, the noble hound both hast
And gaping comes at hieles, and both now pinch, or like to pinch
He snaps his sawes, and is deceind his bit by halfean inch.
Then riseth round a shout, that shoares and lakes the same rebound,
And all the heaven about with thumping thunder both resonnd.

He would faine haue his ownerd.

When Turnus flying faft, bis Rutils all both fozely blame. And for his treed (word be calls,to euery one by name. Eneas prefent peath both threat, and great beffruction there If any Do approach, and them ftill trembling more both feare. And threatneth fore the city towns to rase unto the ground. (round. And fill (though wounded daweth him nærr, and note five courfes About they finishthad, and back fine coursed had becun Both this way now, then that, noz for to trifle tis they run. But for Bing Turnuslife they ftrine (alas) and fer bis blob. By chance thereby with bitter leaves an Dline will there from. Withich bute Faunus god anowied was, a iopfull tre Wilhere fuch as fale from fhipwack foule, and beenrhing faned be Are wont their offcings by to bang, and garments knowne at full. This tre without respect at all, the Troians op bid pull. That with out let wherein to fight the whole field they might have. There fruck Eneas Dart, bim fozce in caffing thither braue. The rote it holding faft be bends him bowne and there affaves Thereout to pull the fpeare, to caft at Turnus on his mayes As forth be foundes, whom be in running could not overtake. Then Turnus raging mad with feare, bis prayer thus gan make. D Faunus pitty take 3 pag (queth be) thou woathy ground Holo faft the bart, your bonours if I ener laued found, William otherwife Aneas erne by watte bane mabe prophane. De faid, and to the Boos bis fute besit not make in baine. For though be fixining much at clunged them long time bib flav Det by no Arength Aneas could bis fpeare will thence alpay.

Thus

### The twelfth Booke of Acueidos.

Thus while he fiercely forcing stands, and and fill both pluck e strain Into the wagoner Medicus shape transforms agains Iuturna faire, his swozd but o her brother both restore.

That Venus at this Nymphs so bold attempt distaining sore,

Drew nere, and from the cots beneath the bart she plucked out.

Then they with weapons armed both, and wart with courage stout,

This trusting swozd, the other fierce with spears Aeneas bent

Enraged both, with beadly subseach one at other went.

Impiter Spez-

Thermbiles th'almighty king to Juno freaking thus be tola. That from a vellow cloud aboue, the battell did bebolo. Withat thall the end bereof be wife? what now remainethefar. Aeneas is a god thou knowell, the felfe canff not benay, And that to beauen be longs, and to the fars to be ertolo. Withat bott thou worke too in what hove abiott in clouds fo color For is it mate a god with mortall mound befilde fould bar De elle (for what luturna could the Do were not for thee? The fwozd reftozde to Turnus be, and force to baffals grow? Leane off at last at our requestion bowne the courage low. Poz let fuch priny rancoz fret the moze this care and fmart Let them (and luno) from thy fweet and pleafant mouth bepart. Wile to the laft are come the Troians bere by fea and land Thou mightit, and blody wicked wars to raile was in thine hand, And boufes to deface, and monefull martages to make, But further to attempt I thee fozbio. love thus bespake, And goppeffe Iuno with a louely countenance thus replyed. Almiabtie fpoule-lince firtt your beauenly pleafure 3 efpet, Both Turnus, and the earth, and all fleft againft my will. De thould you fee me now in aper alone to fit fo ftill, And fuffer thus fuch most by brimosthy things, but armo in fire In thickell throngs would thruit and on the Troians wreake minettel Iuturna I confesse, ber baother fab I caufe to appe, And fozhis life (alas) I bib tohat coult, thould be affaib. Wet meanons none I wilo ber take noz pet to bend ber bow, If meare by ozeabfullfyzings, whencettream of Stix along both flow, The onely frue and ozeanfull outbthatbeauenly goas do make. And noto I bogine place, and touthform wars I quite foglak, But pet this one thing note, listich beffnies courfe both not benay For bonning faire of thine and for all Licium orant 1 prage

Ium answe-

**That** 

### The twelfth Booke of Aeneides.

That when (whereto I valo) in perfect peace they weblocks knit. And bollome lawes appoint, with lafting leagues of friendfhip fmit. Di Latine old inhabiters theu woulde not change the name. 1202 Troisns to be calp.no2 Teucers pet wermit the fame, Roy let them change their fpach , but wence their wabe then foare of Let Latium fill shine and Albanckings for enermoze. (poze. Let Roman offpring be of power through great Icalian might. Troy bowne is faine and with the name now let it perift quite.

To whom the king of gods and men thus answered fmiling mild. Thou art my lifter beare and old Saturnus fecond chilo. Tuby bolt thou then fuch bugy waves of rage roll in the breaft? Mot go to, from this late forung griefe fet whole the heart at reff. I grant the fuite, and willingly thereto I boagre. Aufonians their tongue fhall kerpe, and cultomes as they be. And asit is their name thall bide, in boby onely mirt Shall Trojans beino bifference moze them both fhall be betinirt. Their manners, and their facred rites & will appoint them all. And I will cause all nations Will they arines them call. This flocks that of Aufonian bler committ that theatly tile. In bertue men thall paffe, and paffe the gobs that bivellin fkies. Unto the honour bo no nation fall fo much as they. Dame luno gaue a nod and glad ber mind the turnes alway. And from the appe beparts, and leaves the cloud where the bid frap.

The Fories are children

Then this was bone, the father of Gods a new benife both prone Dow from ber brothers appe luturna Nymph be may remoue. Two mofull plaques there bene-that by right name men Furies call. Wilhom with Megara beltith beg, Night barke and Deabfull-all of the night At one birth brought to light, and with like flings of ferpents fell Them all pib arme, and like wings gane that thift wints bo ercell. Thele loue before, and in the feate of Pluto Deadfull king Attenting fand, and wofull feare to mostall men bo being If Dairy beath at any time. 02 fickneffe bile to bears loue bo command or cities nought with bloop warres to feare. Df thefe then one from beauen Touc bown both fend with free by flight And to Juturna with ill lucke bio die ber to affright. Away the goes, and buto earth with whirle wind flitteth fail. Bone otherwife then when a haft fwift forth with boffring caft In beadly poplan but through cloubs apace both leading fling. wei bich

A CHARLES THE PARTY OF THE PART

### The twelfth Booke of Acneidos.

which mostall that fome Parthians boto enfostion Cydons firing, The Anging twie through thebets flies, that none perceive it may: So ment this chilo of Night, and to earth the twicker way.

ambers Troisn boff at band, and Turnus troupes the bie efer. Transformed to a foule berfelfe the changeth by and by Such as are mont on griffe graues and befert roufes to fit. By night and in the backe their wofull tunes bo charme and chit. To this fouls forme thus turno, and Turnus face the fairring cryes. And frikes his target with ber wings, as bere and there the flies. This new fears then his Douping lims to Dread Did canfe to quake. Dis baire role by an end, histrembling boyce in lames fatt fake. But when the Furice hatefull thaitch from far, and winge the knew Jururna mofull wight,ber baire from eff her bean the biet. And with ber naples her face the rent, with hands the beat berbreatt. Ah Turnus now (quoth the) what may the to that loves the beff! marbat may now the fifter worke; or what meanes is fo frong. That I may practicit, that wofull life fer to prolong? Do felle againft fuch monters to oppole am I of michte Dav nay the battell now I leaue noz me with feare officht Do any more your filthy foules and beks of Lymbo lom. Pour bellifb found, and clapping of your wings I well bo know. And well I wat the proud behalts of loue fo great of might. Row for my maibenbead bereft both be me thus requiabte Tabo gaue be me sternafitife,and beath bid fake amane So that by mostall end thefe lafting griefes 3 might belay. And with my baother bare now bowne befcend to fhadowes bead If like as be (which would to God)a moztali life I lead. Bo pleafure of my pleafutes all fhall pleafant be to me. D baother Turnus beare, and all for lacke and loffe of the. Withat ground (alas) will gape below, my coms therein to take. And bying me bowne a governe though 3 be) to Lymbolaker Thus much the faid, and fraight ber head in mantle blete the bie Soze figbing, and anon the threip ber felfe the ffreame antib.

Acness forcing forth a mighty afpears in hand both thake Of flurby timber frambe, and with great courage thus be foake. What Raying note is this two Turnus, both thou linger thus? In fight we much not fixing, but nears at hand in fight I was, Examilorme the felle to energ thans, as elfe the best allay.

She turneth herselfe to a Shritchowl.

Inturnas complaint.

### The twelfth Booke of Aeneidos.

By force of armes, or elfe by craft to rio the felfe away. De with buto the lefty farres by flittring wings to flie. Decouerbelle within fome bollow caue in around to lie. De thaking then his bead, not thefe thy bitter woods to me Dught make a fearb, but gots:ne frae, and loue my foe (quoth be.) Defait no moze, but fraite a mighty fone be there bebelt. A mighty ancient fione, that then by chance within the field There for a Bound bid lie, all frife twirt lands for to appeals. Scarle coule rit, chofen men that on their fhoulbers lift with sale. Such men I meane as now a baves the earth to light both bring. This by in band be caucht, and at bie foe both fiercelp fling Arifing by therewith, and forth his beale he fet withall. But be noz when be came, noz when be went, to mind both call. De when Le lifted by bis hand, noz when the frone he thacke. Dis knes bo fatle and through his blod achille thiuering fleto. The from then rolling through the emptie aire bis way Dio take. But forth at fullit bio not flie, noz get the marke it frake. And like as in a breame when flepe by night bath cloafe our eies. Sometimes in baine great courfers forth forun bo we beuile, And in the miost of all our force anon begin to faile, Durtong is tyed, e through our body quite our frength both quails That make no noyle we can, no; able are no wozo to fay. To Turnus (o, what euer manfull meanes be both affay. Succeffe the cruellfurie both benay. Then in bis minbe A thouland thoughts arife bis eves be backe both caft behinde. And on the Rutils, and the towne he lokes, and boubts for feare. And trembles when he thinks at hand to come the latall freare. Doz knowes which way to wend, noz how againft his foe to flie. Dis charret noz bis charret guide, be can no wbere efvie.

And this he doubts, Acneas forth his speare doth shake in fight, And vantage watcheth with his eye, and Araight withall his might, Afar he flings it forth, pot so both cast the hugie Kones
The engingreat, that wals of towne to breake is made for nones, por with such clap hightning bright fro heaven high forth doth brast. The murbring speare fierce sies, and which windlike, both sit as sat And through his armor brane of prosect it beats, through burlier bright with seven thicke lining laid, into the thinds it trake him quight.

Then Turnus wounded down to ground with subled knies both fal

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# The twelfth Booke of Aeneidos.

The Rutils wofull Chouts Do raile, and round the bills withall Refounding make, and all the wood the nople beat back agains. he then on ground, his væloing eyes, and hand of parton faine Entreating by both bolo, and fure 3 haue Deferup (quoth be) 202 parbon alke I none, ble now the chance at will on me. But if reaard of aged fire, thy mind fome Deale may tufb, (For buto the of late the father Anchifes old mas fuch.) Apon Bing Daunus ancient paces do pou fome pity take, and me, if fo you meane benoid of bitall life to make. Reftoze buto my friends for thou haft mon, thefe hands of mine The Latines fato to pelo, and faire Lavinia noto is thine, go farther let the rage procede. fierce therein armes bib fand Encas caffing bolone his eyes and fill he Raid his hand. and moze and moze the gentle speech to fipage his mind began: Withen loe (alas) the luck leffe 1Belt that on on his thoulners than Aloft with buckles glittring bzight with golo that garnifht were Appeard, which he knew right well, that Pallas pong bio beare. Whom Turnus with a mighty wound had flaine not long before. and now the pillage of his foe boon his thoulders wore. But when with eyes thole tokens great of griefe be did behold, And spoyles with rage incenst in furie wood and becontrold. Ab weetch (go.be)thinkit thou, that wearing woiles of mine, from me Thou to thalt frape? Dow Pallas with this wound, now Pallas the Doth offer by, and on thy wicked blod revenge both take. This faving deepe him to the beart with naked (word he grake Incent with ire, the native heate bis limbs both ftrait foglake, his about flies fait with ariefs and areat piloaine to Lymbo lake.

Diffolution of life.

#### DEO GRATIAS.

Enitum Londini per Thomam Twynum 6. Iunij 1573. Opus 20.
Dierum plus minus, per interualla
temporum.

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Mafter



# MASTER PHAERS CONCLUSION

to his interpretation of the Eneidos of Virgil,

HVS far forth (good Readers ) as well for defence of my country language (which I have heard diffcommended of many, and effectived of forme to be more then have across) as allower honest recreation of you the Nobility Gentlemen and Ladies that study no Latin, I have ra-

tri

ken some rrabell to expresse this most excellent writer, as far as my fimple ability extended. And if God fend me life and leifure, I purpose to fet forth the relt, vileste it may like some other that is better armed with learning, to preuent my labours, whereaf I affure you, I would be right glad, contenting my felfe fufficiently with this that by me first this gate is for open is now the coind a yong writers will youch fale to cover they may find in this lenguage, both lange and abundant camps of variety, wherein they may gather innumerable fores of most beautiful flowers, figures and phrases, not only to supply the imperfection of me, bur allo to garnish all kinds of their owne verles with a more cleere and compendious orderof meeter, then hererofore commonly hath beene accustomed. And if any further helpe I may doe to that purpose I stral more gladly bestow my travaile hereafter, if I may know that these my beginnings be of you gently taken and imbraced. Trufting that you my right worshipfull masters and fludents of the Vniuerfities, and fuch as be teachers of children and readers of this Author in Latine, will not bee too much of fended, though euery Verse answere not to your expectation. For (besides the diversity between a construction and a translatiop)

# On The Conclusion

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tion) you know there beemany misticall feerets in this writer, which vrtered in English would shew little pleasure, and in mine boinion are better to be yntouched then to diminish the grace of the re ft with tediousnesse and darkenesse. I have therefore followed the counfell of Horace, teaching the duty of a good interpretour, Qui que desperat mitescere possit, relinquit, by which oceasion, somewhat I have in places omitted, somewhat altered and fornewhae I have expounded, and all to the cafe of inferiour readers; for you that are learned neede not to bee infiruded. I meane not to prejudice any that can doe finer, onely I defire you to beare with my trauell and among other to pardon my first booke, wherein I found this new kind of fingering formwhat firange vnto me, and to fay the truth, I had never any quiet from troubles, to confer or perule that book, or any of the reft, as I most defired. You may therefore accept them, as things roughly begun rather then pollished and where you vinderstand a fants I defire you, with filence patiently passe it, and voon knowledge given to me, I shall in the next letting forth endeavor to reforme it. And if any with this will not be contented, then let him take in hand, and do it anew himselfe, and I nothing mistrust, but he shall find an easier thing to controll a peece or two, then

to amend the whole of this interpretation.

Thus I commit you to God gentle Readers, and I pray you correct the errours eleaped in the printing.

medicancere Laurentum, the carrier ham a rare beamen a

THE Turne in this final habit about hoosen the first in a true of all the first in the contract of the first in the contract of the contract o

Parath birm into the number of the flaring.

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# THE THIRTEENT

Booke of the Aeneidos, Supplyed by Maphaus Vegius Laudentis.

not be Argument

So foone as E neas had fluine Turnus, the Rutilians fubmitting themselves are received into the mercy of the Congnerour, not without deferned reproaches for refifting the providence of the Gods, concerning his arrivall and feeling in Italy. Then Ancas taketh Pallas belt from about? Turnus, which was partly the caufe that he flue him, determining to fend it for a token to King Enander. After this honour being duty performed to such as were flain in fight, Ancas congratulateth to his fonne lolus and mates, their happy villeries, and gaiet peace purchased at last after so many tempests and troubles. But King Latinus bewayling the death of Turnus, with confutation of the fond inticements of Ambition and uncertainty of bonour and kingly effate, fendeth the dead body onto Daunus bis father, who most pittifully lamenteth the raffine fe and hapleffe successe of his son, as also the destruction of his city Ardea, which being consumed with fire is transformed into a byrd of that name. Immediatly Latinus fendeth Oratours voto Æncas, Drances being chiefe, who after discommendation of Turnus whom be hated, and the excuse of King Latiuns souching the breach of conemants, defireth him into the city and palace, where with great follownity Latinus coupleth vato bim in marriage Lauinia his daughter, and only child, both Trojans and Italians much rejoycing at this league of amity. Shortly after, Encas buildeth a city which by the advice of his mother Venus be callet after his wives name; and king Latinus dring before ceedeth him in the Crowne and concrament. And when bee had raigned full three yeeres, his mother Venus clenfing bim from contagion of mortality in the river Numicius neere Laurentum, the carrieth him vo into heaven, and tran-Mateth bim into the number of the ftarres.

The reprefentation partell.

T Me Turnus in this final fight bown thrown, his flittring ghoff Dad yailed by into the aire in mioft of all the hoff of men die Aneas baliant bido; fants, Bob Mauors Champion belo comficed in The Latines fronifit fanting, from their hearts great grones bufold And beeply from their inward thoughts renoluing cause of care, Their banted minds they let to fall : like as thick wood of are DI

# The thirteenth Booke of Actualdes.

Ofbiancas bage lament their lofte whom first their leanes bo fall Through furious farce of mosther blatts, ofgan that fpoyles then all. Their wapons then in ground they pitcht, on their fanges they roll, The frantike lone of mar, erembile well likeb now they hate. As pleafure of the bidos they refule, uos captine finte. But parbon crane, and reff require, all mifchiefes to abate. Like as toben the contactors Bulls together run in habt. Talith Cope of blood repositing Crines, the beaton there were in fight As they pertains, encline each to their bull but if one minte. They earlt which lou'be their foiled quibe, to bim that bib prenails Submit themieluss, e though great griefe their harts no boubt poffeffe. Do millingly vals by themselves as subjects naithelesse: The Rurils fo, though forcomes great their bearts bio then molest Ebrough feare of thus their Captaine flaine, in mind bib then profeft. The bidos grines fos to purfue, and Troian Duke ober. And leagues Do crave, and peace eterns from wars for to eniop.

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On Turnus copps Encas fitting then thus milely frake. | 1897 11 Egipat hery great from inchestry thy mino to manife brake, and to all the That Troians by the heafts of Boossand bome of love on bie. Arining hote, thou woulde not let to swell in Italy D Turnus, but in baine from promile bonles wouldff ernelle Learne loue to fract, and tobat the Gods bo will to the that well, For mighty love in weath will burns and what thing worthy blams Is bone, the Bubs will not forget for to revenue the fame. Loe here the end of all the rage, whereby anima faith ar briebt Diffurbing leagues the Troisn banne thon bioff protoke to fight Los bere the finall bay, which butb fuel as Hiall be borne In time bereafter may a mirrour be not lour tofficant That they prefome in bains, and patefull broyles of wattes bo brade. But in thins armour note recover: Angle come inverte Here Turnus beab them list, but pet Lauinie coff the beare. Se thame that foith Ericas pant yffains their fearel Roto Rutili bence comanyour Lost bis annourant the man I frankly public be honours to the seas the beffre can. As for the weighty belt; to bit buth Pallis ath belong, and so To Bing Buinder will Bleite, that comfbet great among the sales For verily offered by may conceine have for the Triving Dafter

The punith ment of periury.

And 0

# The thirteenth Books of Acreidas

And you Aufonians thefe things renofe in minofull brains. Denceforth to learne fome inter caule of battaile to enfine, 15p ftars I (meare, that never field nor atmes I big perfue In willing mind, but forces through this your frantike mode, waith Troise Arenath pour beablong force at with a will with kot,

Aneas fait no more, but to the lefty walls with cheare Dis freps did turns, and to the Troian boules brein him nears, Dim after all therout of Phryojan pouth reiopring frace and and a and a And wichful freeden with force of nimble fote prickforth apaces Repronting loze the Latines all by Daffards lothfome name, With Chouts and novies great that aree and fapes refound the fame. And though the booles vet butombb to burne with great befire Wit thin his mind derbrile, and his bead mates to wall with fire:

God to be yeelded before duty to men.

600

Thankston Encas pet renolning greater matters in bis beeft, and a state for To velo the Goes their honours fire, right due be deme it beff, Then Beifers fat as countries quifelbath taught foztbwith they kill. And Hogs they caft on beaper, and thene they brine the temples till. And trampling earth with freams of bloo then forth they purple frain-And entrailes forth they pluck e from the flock their fells they frain And corples forth they cut, and broches lay to roaft at fire. Then wine in bowles they forth po fil, as cuftome both require. And gifts to Bacchus by so beans, and with full cups above His facred altars furning fat with cenfe and fielb and frete. Then in the louise thoutmosloud they make and louchet mens They bo ertolland Venus the and the D luno Daens Moze friendly and moze louing note with greater praife they confelle. And Mars bimfelfe, and all the troupe of Gots both moze and leffe Are they recited and with landerttolled to the fice fam ad anad so a But Lozd Encas Bere ofprice to alithe franters by Dis Doubled bandsin bumble mife bid fretch into the aire And clasping fast his child be make thus to Iulus faire. Dionne, the fathers only bone, whom through biffreffes france 99 felfe bane led with befinies vivere bratune infort to range. att Lorrett at length is found los note that pay the lath of painting was And troubles great that brings an end, most pleafant note to game. Wilhieb day moff withen feill, when the to ware barbhay bir call. 15g Goos god will, I know to the 3 oft biotell, wouldfalle note o And now when first tham soming bright that thing with mante water Tint

# The thirtsentth Booke of Acheids.

Mint o the Rutil mails & the will ferb abusance indebe. Then to the Troisn nation next be fornb and bone from out Dis breft thefe words be brew, and milbly fpake to althorout. D Spates, y through tharp bangers thick e oft baue pati-throub brovis Di warres fo great, through winters many flerce and bifter tovles. The onab what was fearefull, grienous, wefull, huge, and what briuft, the more Unfortonate and croell to pluck by to better luft Pour minds as now the end is come bere thall that end be firt Df mifchietes all and wiffee beace be fetleb be bet wirt And thefe the men of Latium, When hall Lauinia beare 2Dy wife, tobom I in battell flerce have mon-to Troians cheare Abuance our fock with Italie blod committ to bibe for ave. This one thing Bates, the Ausonians, with equal minds I prap, To beare and ble, and eke my fire in fate, Lacinus hina For to ober for be the Scenter thall inion this thing I have in mind : but you in warres and fight Learne Godineffe of me, and trace therein my feps aright. Wibatalozy areat is gaing thereby to be you plainely fer. But by the beaven and glittring flarres I (weare, eterne that be: I that preferued have your lines before from dangers hard. Will after this requite pour toples with greater farre warb. Such talke be treatebthen, and fundap chances in bisbzeft

Forenafed bid revolue, not finally reckning of his reft Through trauell late obtains, and tenger lege in breff be bare Unto his Troians, from whem to buve efcapt from banger grate De bio relogce : and like the Den her bambe that cluckling apibes. Talben in the aire a mite that foaring round in compage glives She both efpr, which fromping fwift to ground with grady bill With furies fakes to pray and threatnenth all the birds to kill. The combed Daine then toucht at heart both ftrait ber felfe abuance, parifon, Affrighted with the lovaine feare, and chickens beaup chance. She whete her bill and with ber greateft force withffanne her foe. Until with forty frenath the make him boin a way to ane. Then cackling thence, the balls to loke them ear ft piffurbo with feare Aud flocks them much amest, fuch fene the to her pong both bears, Rone other wife Anchifus fonne with woods and gellare milo, The Troians bib appeale, while former feares, and bangers wild Dut worns he buth revolue in minband topes by troubles long.

The careful neffe of Acneas by com

Recitall of

calamities

pleafant.

maketh reft

## The shirteenth Booke of Audila

Detevned vet at length, which though in bearing beet him ferrang In former times, the memory thereof pet brings belicht. But Lozo Encas farre excelling all in bertne brient. Due thanks buto the Gobelos gifts receipt earli be payer. And Iupiter almighty (Bob extelles with weathy mayle, make the

Thereinhiles the great and mofull corns, the Rutils thick in throng Duke Turnus body bead have brought to towne in pompe along Whith beaup hearts perpiert a feeding freames of trickling feares. The clamour great with ariele bad filled fone Latinus ceres All tireb noin and caffing funder chances in his breft. Takbo after that he beard the mone increase with morneful anest. And Turnus with a mighty wound plaine bib there behold. Dis teares be could not fler-but mekely all the trouve controls. And with his bands and fueches fan beine filence bid command. And like as when the forming Boze with tulkes fierce forth that fanh Some noble bound the chiefe of all the kennell through bath fruck. The backing crue both back retire bifmaph with breadfull luck, And thronging thick about their mafter round be maketheir mone. And boulings great fend forth with brent and griefe committ at one. But then the maffer holding by bis bands and bibbing bufb. Their novie they frait refraine and filent fit at prefent pufb. The Rutils fo.in boyces wouft ois intvars forroto vieffe. Then King Letinus thebbing teares, bis words thus to abbreffe to From bart our beaton began. Wibat troubles great, what off change Do mens affaires affap, a toffe their mind with whirlewind Grange D foith fancy faine to rule, and fcepters brittle pribe.

He beway leth the inconflancy and the fie honour.

D frantike madneffe graft in mon, beftrous realmes to quibe. of Feirune, To what billreffe bolt thou infeger mans blinben bearts to run, ble effate of And glozy got with bangers great our puffet minbs to toune Boto many treafons, beaths and perils bread of milchieles fell. Hoto many gleanes and fivorbs before thine eves (if then could fell) Attending mait on the? D Deadly poplon polcetfinite. And wooldly bonours peftilent. D wofull transis mets For fuch as crommes bo meare, that coff them bears, andheavy (man Di charge which never luffers them to line a morry bap. Boz any time of reft permits. D tooful princely fate. And milerable chance of mings febied to bread and bate, anthat hath it. Turnus, the quail the inbole Aufonian land

### The whirteenth Booke of Meneides.

which formults great to him, and Troises arms thus to withfrank Ann to infringe the consumnts fort of facted peace onbreff? Wilhence could fo great impatients invade the faile baeffe That mars with Bothe of goos, by wift of bigh louchither bannaht Wouldf maker fro our feats pronoking bs, to brius babff thought: And canfee my baughters breake the faith to Lord & neas finerne. And ware to rails which I gainfaying thouls have bin forborne? Mibat mabnes areat thy fenfes fo bio fat: Boin often the To battell proft and mounter faire, all glittring bright to fir. Hans I affaib to frav.thy journey purpole to reffraine. And fearing blamed the parting oft but all in baine. Bere of my gaines the city themes with houses halfe bolone rent. And mighty fields about with Latine (now tobite bones befozent. And Lacium foovle of all the firenath and buay flaughters made. And rivers fraind with blod of men that radby running fabe. And feares long time continuing, and labors barbly rib. Wabich 3.mp felfe.olo man baue oft with bander great abib. But Turnus bean berenoin they lieft inhere is the noble pribe Of voutbly vieres the mine furpaffing high) where both abibe The honour of the countenance, the perions comely grace Wilhere is it noimbecomes Ath Daunus epes what tears boton trace. And forcomes there his beart affanitafhait. Turnus, thou procures Walhat fireames of teares, what bitter miele of Ardea to enburee That yet with paffare thamefull topung the flaine be feall not find. Washich will no dender comfort bring buto his carefull mind That by Encas (word of Troy the lifethon baff buffpind.

Discomo-

Turumbody

fent to his

father.

This laid, the tricking tenses on blodestoche is bedown let fall.

And turning to the multitude, the copple before them all

Unto his fathers would towne to beare he them bit will,

Undere faces honours one butofithe very he should sulfill.

Anon the body of the conthicte Rucils thick in throng

Romancing by vio hist, and in a cost in laid along.

Then ensignes draws they bears, a sposses from Troians take in sight.

And headpices, and seads, and swort find the and armout bright

Anon the charrets warms with Phrygian slaughter next ensire.

Then winninguest Mercscouleades his horse, with travell true

That trained was, bedese bod with tegres, and west with wosfull mone,

Under bode before had oft here Turned begre boars alone

madis

# The thirteenth Booke of Aemoides

Then daughter great in furious mode he made boon his foes, Then others matching on with furner weapons pledding goes, Atlast the route of gouths do waping follow, large in ith feares. Their deels distilling wet, and whust the night forth weary weares. This while Latinus kinginto the court his steps had bent, Wihen much for funeralling great perplet in mind he went. The matrons all in troupe, the children young and fathers grave, Their teares down tricking shed, the town with shares docky elling.

Mischieles linked together,

But Daunus nothing pring offuch toges pet to remaine. (rane. Doz that his uchle foune in finail fight of combat flaine Dis haughty ghoft bab verben be and note with fab aray Den nere the townshis beart with other forcomes din affrav. for at what time the Latine banks in frat were put to word. And noble Turnus breathing, blod imbrued the field accurat: That fine an hugy fire the towne had caught, and walls on hie. And Ardea mofull Daunus country (coaching mane to frie. Wibich all to after was confumb, the flame it was fo great. There mas no meanes not hope remaining left to faue the leaf. I mot nere if the Gods would baueit fo.02 Deffnies Inila This token to forethelp that Turnus then in fight was kills. Forthwith the people much appalo in mind. and fore affricht Their brefts bib beat, and mourning loze betraple this beaup plicht So did the matrons Canding all arrow with like defires. Tothere each their bimoft bib affay to thun the raging fires, ... And like as when the army black of ants preft hot at worke, That buderneath fome tree, or hollow rote wherein to larke Their pinelling poze have mabe, if (o by ban thereto at length An are be fet. and fo the truncke belaid along by firength. On Aragling wife anonther fattle forth in fromes of Erines. And fwift to flight themfelues betake fall trubging for their lines. And like the fnaile which creeping on an boufe with fire oppreff. Withen firft the feles the beate, with firming long both take no reft, Withbead and tayle the toyles, all meanes of fcaping to to affay. The beate ber logching, wiles the none lets paffe to get away. Done other wife, the citizens with Danger like belet Beffur themfelues, inhen prefent feare their tropbled minds bib lef. But Daunus old, with yeres, god man accloyd, aboue them all To beanen bis porceviolit, and to the Bobs for belpedin call-

Then

### The thirteenth Booke of Aeneides.

Then inas there fame anon out of the thickel flame to rife A foule with clapping wings aloft with mounting cut thefires. The figne and name retaining of the towne inhich Ardea biaht. So that which late with malls a towes of frant full flepe in fatt. Vafortuna Coothfaving Transformed now into a bird with wings of flie about. Amazed at this wonder all and beatts of Bons no boubt Aot (mail aftoind, their buroned backs e mouthes they Mill bo bold, But Daunus eft his countries loss in heavy beart both fold With raging flames confumed thus, and ariefs in mind reftraines. Dn neck of this, a fame fozerunningquick with rumour raignes, Withich far and wide their mased mints incapes with clamour new. That bare at hand approaching comes a motuli coarle to bieto Taith armed fromes accompanies, which Turnus body beas Are bringing home, whole life through fatall wound was lately fled, Affonied all thereat, for with as country quife bad faucht. (branght Thick theefold theonging fired beands blacke burning forth they The fields with flames bo fhine and to the commers five by and Themlelues they topne, who when thus all in ray, the matrons force Their bands for mos they maing and to the clouds they lift their crie. But Daunus when be to bis fous bear corps approaching nie, Still Canbing forth anon bio call with griefe bis ruthfall loke, And fearing frantiklike into the throng himfolishe toke. And on the wofull copple him there be kell and belo it fall. And thus when funch to him began returne he fpoke at laff.

Disough bangers great me drawn from wearied pures bereft (left? Affection Through bangers great me drawn (pure wretch alas) wher has thou mooned from the pattern of the process of the vacous fight with cruell wound that thus at length were flains worldly as this the honour of the frength, and glory of our crowns?

Is this our Empires maintee, and state of great renowne?

Such triumphs, son, bost thou esturning bring, is this the rest things, but the for the father assisted of the win than bloth protest?

Diall our charpe sustained out to win than bloth protest?

Dial our charpe sustained tottes so long, is this the end.

Dur curcless sixting time, and with what sur do Destries run?

How that late to honors high extold diest thine as sun,

And greats with Laxium lane was held, whom Troian bands.

Bob

# The thirteenth Booke of Asseider Poin Turnus bere my chile thou lieft, a mofulicoarle in fight.

The head benziued is of forthethen which for beauty bright

of all Aufonia han the like, mos yet for facts the Bare Soft flowing noz in peace that conto bimfelle moze frontlohiers. Tallbere is become the glifting bue, and countnance comele clare. And fkin as white as (note and bulcot eves nousking thores The bonour of the beauenly facreb neck where is it flene With foill luck have thefe thy firstling toiles of Mars bin lene Was this the longing fore at parting bence the wars to fer. That in this in ofull bile array thou fouldf returns to me? D batefull death which boff alone the minds puffe by in prine WHith armes revending Brains and in our kind both far and wine All ruling beare the finer with raualilate and fuaring none. But great and fmall bor weary bence away till all be gons. The Maffels with their princes fout, the baliant with the weatch. The elo and yong thou makeff all alike, and fornt to match. D beath moft waetched bile, what cause briwoathy fo to rage. Cenforced the my fon to flav with mound in tender ages Amata Queine thatle bappy with the beat thou maiff reiopee. That caufes to anoin fo great of griefe, biof tabethe choife. And burthen buay great of cares to bears and chances fab. D beauenly Gods tobat further griefes like this or balfs fo ban for me page togetchen father bayengeparer Phy fon pe hane. A short recapitulation Abb quite to aftes lieth confumb mp townethat Ardeabzanes And now with wings the beates the airs: pet ouer this, as chiefe Then inenting, abbed is of this the bloop beath the griefe. Df all thy fathers luckleffe bays, this is the fastune laft. Df peffnies ill for this the cuftome is this is their caft. Loke tohat possionie buto the bard milian prebefined is. Dn bim all mischiefes fierce bo was beablong fall and Do not miffe. De fait, and from his ever the trickling teates run botane amaine. Dave fighs from beeft be beeft, and barn atheart hepest the paint.

of his for-

TORES ..

The feely bam amazen Cambs oppret with mos and feare. The mounting next with thining beames the world had operfored Withen his Italian poiner 6000 hing Latinus barb bellen. Las in the of

As inhen the bird of love aloft in fixes with talents hins in and ile That (wimming links, berpan, lober of Completion with blackting Doth griping fraine the tender coaple and off the fieth bettil ours

BY ...

# The thirteentth Booke of Aeneidos.

By fatall foyle, and fainting all did fæ, and conquest wide

To Lozd Aneas fortune willing so, went on his side.

Revoluing eke the tunnelts vile that blody wars ensue,

Right hugie heapes of carking cates in pansive mind hedrew,

Michen on his promist league he thought, a daughters wedding day:
A thousand worthy men of choyce from all the troupes away

He bids to call the Troian prince of vertue most renowne,

Attending safely to conduct unto Laurentum towne.

To these full many Drators in gownes, with equal charge

Instructing much, he toyneth in this works with charter large.

That since by signes and warnings great of gods it must be so,

That Troian with Italian blod commired news be go,

They would consent with willing minds sor to performe the thing,
And Troian youth with sorsul hearts into the towne to bring.

Aeneas is fent for to enter Lau-

Thereiville himselfe the towns in order lets, and rabble rout Appealing stayes their minos, and rest doth promise bogo of doubt, And sacred peace but them all so, ever to endure.

Then triumphs rightly due, with shoutings look be bids procure, And honours duly to be done in Court so, every state.

And surther wits with chearfull lake in hope of better sate, forgetting sorrows all, his some in law they go to make, And heartily from stiendly dreasts the Troian youth to greate, And them with shoutings great to entertaine, and welcome make. Instructed thus, Anto the Troian tents their way they take, Their heads encompass round with sacred crowness of Dline spay. And to Ancas courtesse look they come, and peace they pray.

Their heads succourtesse look they come, and peace they pray.

Their heads succourtesse look they come, and peace they pray.

Then Drances well I flept in yeares, his grave woods thus began.
(Who for the beath Turnus prince did toy not (mally than.)
Sport worthy prince, the glory great and hope of ancient Troy,
Those pere for bettuous owns and arms the more both not entoy
Doze conquery men for paroon, we the pray, and fue for grace,
And all celestial goddes and gods, and this the face
To witnesse beepe we call, that king Latinus gainst his will
All Latium land in tumults mad by fire, with practicill,
And league broke off but willing his behold, nor beauty due
To Troians of being to performilled with fairer news.

### The twelfth Booke of Aeneidos.

The cause of the war is layde vpon Turnue

But fince the gods fo would, that thou his baughter ber thouldf med. The fon in law be calo, and well bid wift the bulcet beb. But whatfoeuer fierce outrage was bone with martiall baorles. Ho meuer Faries forft bs to bare frand painfull forles. All that bio Turnus bedlem race, and mind with fiends oppzeft Through cankred fpite enforce, tobole hatefull beart could take no reft The kingbomes of all Italic gainfaying with ill mobe Affaving armes, be caulo to enter firlo, which the withflod, But all the bands did bim againe requell that leaving war He would the let eniop the promit wife, withouten iar. This much bib aoo Latinus king with boubled bands require. Bod aged man of valiant beart, but be with raging fire Df war was kindled to to much ne could our freats pacuails To move his mind, noz monfters great of gobs qualt make him quail. But rather moze encent, wild fires from flaming taipes bid fone, Andfrankly himfelfe, and besto caufleffe mars be baue. Hombeit foz bis foule attempt due recompence be found. For overthrowne by the be toare with teth the loathfome around. Dow let this finfull foute go fethe bathe Plutocs featbelow. And buder Acheron for warres, and webbings there to know. Thon better beirefarre fuccioe unte Laurentum land. On the Latinus family, and comfort all both fand. The all the Italians with above the golven ffars to reigne.

An amplification of Acness praise,

Duther Latinus family, and comfort all both stand,

The all the Italians with about the golven stars to reigne.

The great in war, and great thy force in heavenly armes to straine.

They do extell, and with their voyce advance thy worthy fame,

The noble troups of fathers old, and routs right grave of name,

The elder fort of sible age, and lads of youthfull gaves,

The ancient dames, a tender babes, a maids not matcht with saves

This one consent most willing the desire, and do reicogo

For Turnus steine by the right dand, with lond triumphing boyce.

The whole land of Ausonia most supplicant to the

Doth make request, whom worthy most of sacred praise to be.

They do consess, whom worthy most of sacred praise to be.

Latinus hing this onely due reward for numbers spant

Of yeares, his daughter bath to knit to the in westlocke band,

The othering great shall yello, committ of Troy and Italic land.

Therefore come off with spens of Troians stout most noble guides,

Approach the towns the bondours to receive which we provide.

authen

### The twelfth Booke of Aeneides.

Withen he had fayd, with humming boyce the same they muffer all.
Without Lozd Ancie first with chearefull countnance far from gall.
Doth entertaining comfort thus in woods not many spenif,
And on this wifefrom friendly break vecloreth his intens.

feth king

I neither vou noz and Latinus king, in peace of poze Accustomed to Bipell do blame at all but Turrus foze Dutragies all this ftur. I be not beubt, and blood beovie Die breach, whole bart to much with youthly lone of mayle bid bayle. Mout homigener fire it then befell. I not refufe Whith you to joyne in weblocke bands, but facred league to chufe Di peace eternally to laft, 3 willingly bo knit. Dy fatherlaw thall wearing fill the crowne in quiet fit, And fately frenter hold in band : 900 Trojans fhall for me A citie builo, which by his paughters name thall called be: And houthold mates 3 moze will abbe, and equal lawes ozbaine For aveto laff, that love in each to other may retaine. Therewhiles, that which remaineth pet to bo, the bodres beat Commit to fire Juhom mofulichance of frantike hor millen. And when to morrow bright the hall fire mall fire appears. Unto Laurentum towne, we will repairs with iorfall cheare. The favo, and with those woods, their mouther amaged all they favo. Wallith wondring at this works of Dertue great almost difmard. Anon, with all their force great mounts of woo they raife in viles. Some bnoerlay the bodies deat, fome blow the flames theatobiles. In flieth the fmoke, which at the beauen with fmutchy freame both fil. Then thousands there from fich and fining full fat they bring to kill. Ann beifers large they call into the fires, the flames bo clare The fields of comies bead the aire refounds with thouting there.

Sir Phoebus now the morning has brought for thusth golden light withen Troians and Iralians committ, in toyfull fight.
All mounted fairs on horlebacke, forth to Laurenc take their way, winto the citie brane well from with wals and furrets gay.
But Loso Arreas first before therest, then Drances old Informing him of matters many one which there he told.
Informing him of matters many one which there he told.
Inlustret his onely chilo, then ripe with albery eases
Alethes, and Ilionee wight want, and next appeares
Six Mneither, and Serestus than bett and then Sergestus good,
And Gyal Aput, and Brong Closethus unight of Troian blaze.

# The thirteenth Booke of Aeneidos.

Then all the rout of Trojans and Italians enfue. Thermbiles aloft the mals full thick the townelmen throng to bein. And fignes of great triumphing toy and praile they reare on bie. Expending there the Troian traines approch with grape eie. Aeneas and And now they came at band, tobom king Latinus glad of there wis do meer Dio well attended inæt, to entertaine them balving nære. But when in mids of all the troupes becomining vid sipie Encas prince of Troy, (ne tio his fancy gueffe aluzie, For why be farre excelo the reft in height, and portly grace. Andbare a mateffy in loke, and honour in his face.) And when fo nore they came, that each to other freake he miabt. And beare ech others borce, and iountly hands in friendfhip fmight.

> Thou comes at length, ne bath my fired hope my greedy mind Deceined ought. D moft renowned buke of Dardan kind. Wilhom great behefts of gods through bangers breadfo many threft. Wilould have in Italy, and in our houses bere to teft. Although the frantike fury foule of man, beyond all right for breach of league hab wrought the wrath ofgods on be to light. Dea.many times beivilling me. when mars 3 pin beffe. By craft be trained in the dangers tharpe of Marsto trie. This fo was done inded, but beare it coff. for toby, in ire The gobs bilbaining fent reuenging paines on be for bire. But now come on, melt noble Troian lozd, fince all the fuzing Df frife is none and cause of fact so bile and finfall thing.

Latinus firft thus fitence bzeaking, milth gan reciabt.

The feeond offer of LAminia in matiage.

king Lati-

Accept the wife, and marriage erft promift of poze. Some realmes I have, and tolones with wals full from furrounden A Daugoter eke of this my tyzed age the onely flay. And the my fonne in law for native childe I take for av. To whom then good Ancas thus replyed: Boff mighty king. Do cause of the in all these bloop beoples, such wars to being 3 bo believe accuff oming in peace the bapes to frend. To berefore fuch cares at once and father borre, here let them end I now am come at laft, and the with top whatever chance For father bere mine I take once againe for to abuance Anchifes image old in the I thall begin, and here Soft fernently in fonlike lous to bold, with butis Dere.

Thus talked they bet wine themselves, and into houses ment

### The thirteenth Booke of Acreider.

Whith princely flate be beckt, bebere faine to la with fluby bent The Patrons grane, and yonger webber wines in thickett throng, And fathers old, and youth mote grane of pates the water along There gaying Red,the Troisn teempes of comely limbtofa: But mol of all Ances mighty Prince, of high begrie In birth and comely farre abone the rell in princely face. Tatith topfall minus they call, and peace obtains to glab imbrace, And fruits of rest long within for for be wrails. Like as a taine. And forms right bugs y long fro cloubs refolube boton power amain The bulbanomen long time lufpent bath kept the croken plom Bath rufting line at reff, when frentgh of beats was wont to bow. But when fit Titam clere in court right faire, bis bozies tobite Dath lesting let at large, and these with golden beames are bright, populatedly they top, each country lab another cheares. Th'Aufonians right forin time fo god when toy appeares, Their minds aff pageb all. And note theretobiles Latinus king. To lofty courts, and Exauerles of fats bib falking.being Encasby his fine, and next lulus bright of hus. Bert whem Italians and Troisns mirt in concle enfue: Thefourt is tibe with mirth of troups that thick them thicher bong. Thermpiles amout theflocks of matrons graus and youger frie, Laninis the Mirgin well at tended byue her nie. Her chaiffiall eyes bown caffing to the ground. whom there in place Wilhen Logo Encastato, lo lab of lake, lo treth of face, At firft amages gaying Eill be fino, (moft Erange to beare) And Turnus wofull chance renoluing baye, him touched nears. That touth to areat an hope fort lotte to warres, lack blood by Ehat with fo great an hope,forth lorth to the lead mouse early, and glad had undertane fuch weetike tagles. Then were the Princes both in weblock band sternall unit, And Hymen longs were fung, with prairies great for Princes fit. Then thentings thrill, and mattrings loud of mon, mount by to fires. Of fach as with them well, whole voice the court through ringing tyes. Theretobiles Encas buto truffe Achates gans in chatge. The gifts tohich once Andromache him gaus and prefents large waith space to letch, the garments partie wrought with fills and gold. And which her lette was wont, while Troisn trate e wealth bie belb, To weare about her nock the coller rich belet with toith Kones. Ind. And more then thefe, the mighty brinking boule which Prism cares

### The thirteenth Booke of Acuentes.

In E me of lous buto bis father gaus Anfchifes beare. Achites in ibeno flag but fo methale gifts with topfull cheare A sturnia z baought as be commanded was : Latinus hing The toftle boule receineth for remard, an bugy thing and and And bright Lauinia bis wife, the golden garments gav. And iem all rich receiping tooke of gift mithout belav. And each both other entertaining greate with friendly mind. And funday pleatant meanes to frend the time in talkether fund And no with time to late of day departing, alked meate.

ly feaft.

Defeription Withen loe, the bourds they laid with princely cates for men to sate. of a prince. And all the faner roomes with gozgeous furniture they fill. Then all attending there each one to let him bowns at will Da feates with purple face they bo requeff, on meats to face. And painties to be let on board to ferue pard hungers nebe. From chilfall @wers water forth they powie mens bands to malh. And let on bourds good froze of Banchet fine well clento from trath. The maiters then innumerable alito feruing bent. Themfelues to funder charges Do Denibe with one affent. Some fethe tables furnithed with meate, fome cups bo tend. And boules no fill to wine: now here they wag, now there they wend In tromes full thickse through the pallace great they manner mine. But hing Latinus on the lab lulus all that tipe Ententife belo bis eves bisface and gelture marking all, Dis arauety in words which from his chitoith mouth bio fall. Dis jungement ripe fo far abone his peres: and queftion much With bimbe bio, and too and fro much matter tuch. At length him (westely kolling bent in armes embracing long. Mejopcing, bappy thaice for fuch relpard obtaint among The Boos immoztall A azo Encasthere be Dib Declare. Mibele bap was fuch a fonne to haus, of wit and bertue rare.

Wilhen hangerflaked was with maates, the flow forth fliding night With plealant talke to paffe they bo begin them to belight Sometime of Troian chances barb to treat and Greckifh bande. Sometime of Laurent battailes fiercely fought with bloody bands. Withere were the bande first ouerthie wine, and where they did revell Their enemies, and who the onist fielt mith sourage fell ye dailed and Thon the battatle gave, and mounted fapte on warlike flet Dis edittring blade did diench with peath of foes that fast did blad.

## The thirteenth Booke of seneides,

But chiefely Lozo Ances there, and goo Latinus old The antike perpend noble Latine Lozbings bib bufolb: And ho in Saturnus thunning faft the I more of love his fun. In Italy arriging his himfelfe to berrot begun The name of Latium boto that fano: and furthermoze. Deto all the people will that went to bwell on bills befeze De breught to better life, and gave them latves to rule them gob. And taught them ble of wine and boto to till their land for lode. And next how love to this his fathees realmehim after bone. With creas when Atlas Danabter, bight Electra, baight of bue. De Dardanus begat,that pierft with wath bis baother fine lafius by name and abt bim fone Phrigic bounds From Corycus with nations more ous free to till the grounds And both right haute of mind for being fon to love binine. An Cagle bauebe bare the bange of noble Hectors line. And was the firft that'bib atuance their grandfiers woathe fame. And the founder first of Troisn blod lo great of name. mith this, and femblant talke, the time bet wen them long they frent. Mithen mumbling loud me make, lobole cherefull charms to flaughter The lofty roofes bo reach and all the Balace fill with bin. (bent. Tip rife the Troisns then to bance, and Latines thick in theone Themselves abiopnining come and Troisn youths permitt among. At found of Barne they trimly tread their tricks with nimble fete. And friftly tetch their turnes, with comely grate for pancers mete.

And now this wedding feast onto the ninth day forth hav run, When Lord Ancas first a City new with plough begun To measure put, then houses by they reare, e trenches wide (spide With banks they cast on high. When loe, a thing right firange they A thing right strange to tell. A mighty stame bright shining light Lavinias head to touch, and to the clouds to reach in hight. But Lord Ancas still associates stood, and by dideast. His solded hands to heaven, and praying thus he spake at last. B supicer, if ever Troian wights by sea or land. They warnings great have willingly obay b, no did withstand. If we the Godhead everyone with dread, and alters to D aus worth pred, and by what ever the remaines to be D; is behind, with happy south sy bring by quiet rek, and we have in this and end their toples which we below.

The pedigrew et the Troian Nation.

He layesh our the plats forme of a City.

Mainte DE

### The thirteenth Books of Ameidia

existile this be said there stood bim closely by his mother beare. Confessing who the mas and thus the wake with gentle cheare. Soy forme, leave of this care of minos, and take for better bliffe Thefe fignes of Bob for future top to the and not to miffe. Pain haft thou gotten reft, this is the enoof mifchiefes all And with ed peace at length by tract of time to the poth fall. Re no thou feare the flame that from thy bulcet moules bean To fkies both rife aloft plucke by thine heart foll far from break. For the the name with famous iffue borne that fent to fries 1111 And Troisn captaines moe bring forth to light that must arise. And balient nephetnes buto thee thall bring from iffue meat. That all the mozin fo wibe with bertues prailes thall replact. And with their mighty power full force thall wholy it fabout. And Draft the supples thereof in triumph brane : inhom glozy frie Right great, when they the Dreambaue paffed, fhall comus To beanen on bigh : whom bertues faine great acts for to affer. And to atthiene, through bertue them as gods thall lift to fking. conquest of As for this flame, the noble nations praise before thing ever For future times it thomes by flarty fire Bob gave this flowe. We berefere, in lue of all this morthy praile, this citie thine and bich here thou builted fee that by the inines name thou it call. And ouer this the facres bouthold gess from Troians fall. From fire preferued place within the male of the nein tomne

He alluderh to the Ro. maines Britaine.

> The Troian nation ske thou half betaine in quiet peace. And when at length the fire in Law al aged that beceate. Foreivearieb with many yeares and pleafant fields of reff Among the Chanoles that poffeffe a place for quiet belt. Immediatly then bis croftone and fcenter large fhait quine: And governe the Italians, and expaine laines belies. For Troians and Italians comment, and glab at latt Thy falls to beanen thait fand, the gods becree thus Rampeth fatt. Shefaid, and into agre departing thin the went her way. Anexe then, whom power (horest of Got bin much after. 12111112

And gine them bonours large for ap to last with great remainne. For thele (a wondrous thing) this towne in lous that hold lo bears.

That if remouse thence to other places far they there, . Shal of their owne accord returns buto their former place. Thice bappy man whom with fo and fucceste the gods bo grace

She comforeth him wich immomalide.

Affanieh

### The thi treenth Booke of Acueidos of

Aftonice lose his goddette mothers betts both alfulfit,
And now his Troians letter wel in peace berules at wil,
And king Latinus dring left his frepter, to his among a dose, and
Encas him lucceeding aid possesse when he was gone, and a supply and all talia right large and wide when he was gone, and a supply and Troians and Italians like customes to obay,
And manners dip agree right willingly with one affent,
And ferurat lone in triendly besalt was firt not corelent.

And equal lawes for both they fointly made with god intent.

Then Venus glab, in mirs of beanen forth thenting love before. Dott hambly there his feete embrasing thus gan bim implize. Almiabty fire that all things boff alone from beauen bired. That all affaires and cares of men revoluing boft peted. withfle Troians were with luckles fortune Drainne. I call to minne Thou promifeb@ them reff,andends of troubles all to finde. De bath the promife,father bere,af all bereinen me. For that now all Italia, not tarring once perbe. For there yeares fpace in facred peace bath feene them to remaine. But furthermoze then this theu granted ff. louc, to me againe May great Ancas to abuance buto the lofty fair. And him of one befart to place among the farres on hie. Wihat is the mind berein as now? For fohreuen rive by this Aneas bertue longs to bivell aboue in lafting blis. To inhom the father of men and gods. linet killing from on bie Thele wozds beelv foeth fro beeft:bow much, good aughter Venus, 3 Acness front and Troians all incessantly bib loue. Malbom perils eft fo great by land and fea forth thruft bid thous, Thou knowest well and mouse oft my childe fuith loue of thes I have bin forparieuing much in minde thy griefe to fet. Howbeit pet in tract of time, by Iunos good confent. I have them enbeb all : and now give eare to mine intent, Tabich is that I the captaine great of Troians to innest In beanen baue note Decreed, and fure be thall me fæming bett Increafe the number of the asts, and alab I to agree. Thou what in him is mortall take away, and make him free, And abor bim to the mightie fars that thine in lofty (kies. Dea,others that with vertue fraught hereafter Shall arife. And the themfelges about with praile eterne not to Decay. #ulfiling

## The thirteenth Booke of Aeneidos

Vertuous deeds make men immortall,

Fulfilling eke the woold with noble beebs of glopy gay,
Thole likewife will I to the fkies abuance. All gods faib yes
To this, no bid dame, lune Ausene of gods duce allagees,
But gave abuice that to the beavens Meners might alsend,
Thirth other kindly woods, which did to love and friend flip tend.

Then Venus through the flittring aire descending downe did slive, And to Laurentum towne shegoes, neare where to sea doth glive Numicie river drenched deepe in reed, and onerhid.

The body of her sonne doth wash, and mortall part she hid The water then to clense, and glad the happy soule on hie Late losed from the corps she bare alost to dwell in skie, And did amid the starres Acness place, whom Iulies line Their private goddoth call, adoring him with rives divine.

#### DEO GRATIAS.

Per Thomam T wynum, 26. Octobris, 1583. Lewelia apud Meridionales Saxones, opusfurtiuarum horarum plurium,

tister om one prior cont. To cause oil admini villa in

e de la abel diret amin die, no concert fine il un accionst uco E

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